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HONGKONG & KOWLOON

COMMENT OF THE DAY

The New Hospital

HONGKONG has many pressing problems, but none more acute than the inadequacy of hospital accommodation and medical facilities for its swollen population. Thus we cannot but welcome Government's announcement that it has approved plans for a new hospital in Kowloon which will be the biggest of its kind in the Commonwealth.

It is going to cost a staggering amount of money ($50 million) but some good value is promised, and if we are going to dip into our financial reserves, what more justifiable project could there be than a hospital capable of satisfying local demands.

Most attractive feature of the new hospital is its completeness, — 1,275, beds. 51 ward units, 200 beds for child patients, a dozen operating theatres, radiological, physiotherapy, occupational therapy and obstetrics departments, together with laboratories. It is a hospital that will be a showpiece as well as a much needed medical institution.

General approval will also be forthcoming of the siting of the hospital. While it is centrally situated so far as Kowloon is concerned, it enjoys the distinct advantage of being on the King's Park plateau, thus ensuring plenty of light, fresh air and commanding views. A better position could hardly be conceived.

The hospital, together with its administrative offices and staff quarters will be ready for full use in four years' time, a period which Government will have to utilise to meet and solve the allied problem of engaging the huge staff which the hospital will require.

This may be no easy task, especially the obtaining of specialists and other qualified medical personnel. There will need to be an intensive drive for sisters, nurses and probationers, and while it is likely Government will be able to draw to some extent on the local labour market, undoubtedly a considerable amount of overseas recruiting will be required. This is something which cannot be left to the last minute.

But whatever the difficulties, it can be expected they will be overcome, and Hongkong can look forward with confidence to possessing in 1960 a hospital worthy of the Colony and its needs.

8-POINT AGENDA FOR EDEN AND EISENHOWER

Talks To Cover Wide Field

London, Jan. 20.

Sir Anthony Eden will leave here on Tuesday for his Washington talks with President Eisenhower after attending a House of Commons debate on the controversial issue of British surplus arms deals.

This is parliament's first scheduled business on its reassembly after a month's Christmas holiday.

The Prime Minister was to be in Southampton the same night to board the liner Queen Elizabeth for New York. But he is delaying his departure until the last minute because he wants to go to America fully acquainted with parliament's reaction to the surplus arms issue.

This recently caused an outcry here after the disclosure that some scrap tanks had "leaked" to the Middle East.

Sir Anthony Eden is expected to join the Queen Elizabeth about 1 a.m. on Wednesday morning and to say little in advance about the Washington talks.

The Eden-Eisenhower discussions starting on January 30 will cover these main points:

1. Russia's efforts to extend her influence among the nations of the Middle East.

2. Latest view of the prospects for an Arab-Israeli peace settlement.

3. Economic and technical aid for the states in the area. (The Egyptian government is at present considering the West's offer of aid in financing the building of the Aswan dam on the Nile).

4. General consideration of the Bagdad pact, which links Turkey, Iraq, Britain, Pakistan and Persia in the "northern tier" of Middle East defence, and the time of the possible entry of the United States, which Britain would like to see as a member.

SOUTHEAST ASIA

5. Soviet efforts to woo Southeast Asia and signs that Russian interest is extending to South and Central America.

6. Questions for the March meeting at Karachi of the Southeast Asia Treaty Organisation powers.

7. The Far East situation. Under this heading comes the question of Chinese Nationalist retention of Quemoy and Matsu Islands.

Britain feels these should be evacuated and left to the Chinese Communist regime to reduce tension.

8. The European situation in the light of last July's Geneva "summit" conference, the subsequent abortive conference of the Big Four foreign ministers at Geneva, and the forthcoming London visit of Marshal Nikolai Bulganin, Soviet Prime Minister and Mr Nikita Khrushchev, Communist Party chief.

Many of the Prime Minister's Conservative supporters in parliament believe his major public speech at Bradford earlier this week has considerably raised the prestige of the government recently assailed by newspapers of almost every political colour for alleged indecision on various aspects of policy.

Sir Anthony Eden's assurances of determination to grapple with rising living costs, and his forecasts of positive steps to meet the industrial challenges of the atomic age have, they say, provided an effective, if unspectacular answer to the critics.

The newspaper attacks have also subsided, and the impression is now gained of a general desire to give the Prime Minister a send-off to America that will make him feel he speaks for Britain with undiminished authority and reputation.

TANKS DEBATE

The tanks debate which Conservatives had been awaiting with some anxiety now looks likely to be a quiet affair.

The government this week published a report (White Paper) which said the administration was satisfied that exports of surplus war materials from Britain which have reached Israel and Egypt have in no way disturbed the balance of arms in that part of the world.

It also asserted the weapons which had found their way there indirectly from Britain in the past year were small in quantity, as well as "obsolete, ineffective and unreliable for war."

The Labour opposition—which demanded the White Paper and the debate—clearly has no intention of trying to censure the Government on the arms issue.—Reuter.

Ship Collides With Radar Tower

Boston, Jan. 20.

A 5,202-ton naval supply ship, the Sagitta, was in no immediate danger after colliding this morning a with floating radar tower, 100 miles in the Atlantic off Cape Cod, Boston naval authorities said.

The Sagitta, with a crew of 42 aboard, was holed below the waterline and listing, but was making a steady five knots towards Boston, they reported. Launches and an airplane had been sent to stand by the damaged vessel.—France-Presse.

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the feature highlights in today's China Mail:

P. 5: The 200th anniversary of Mozart's birth is being celebrated in Salzburg today, by Gerard Bourke.

P. 6: The wanton will of Charlie Miller, by Mollie McGee; Valentyne Dyall writes on "Murder among the tombstones."

P. 7: Miss Kelly's kingdom, by Jeffrey Blyth; All in a doctor's day, by Cedric Carne.

P. 8: "Nobody asks Miss Hepburn to dinner" by Thomas Wiseman; Peter Hedley visits Belgium to investigate shipments of tanks to Egypt and uncovers some surprising facts.

P. 13: Sir Beverley Baxter writes on Hugh Gaitskell's rise to leadership of the Labour Party—and why Herbert Morrison lost it.

P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sports news.

Mother Spirits Away Daughter

DIVORCE COURT DISCLOSURES

London, Jan. 20.

A British Army officer's Italian wife, "endowed with grace, good looks, charm and intelligence," used her wits to spirit their child out of this country, the London Divorce Court was told today.

Her husband, "a gallant regular Army officer" — Major Albert David Bowman, now serving in Malaya with the Singapore Regiment of Royal Artillery — might never see that child again, the Commissioner added giving judgment after a five-day hearing.

Major Bowman, 42, holder of the Military Cross and Bar and other awards for bravery, was granted a decree to divorce his wife on the grounds of his wife's desertion.

The Commissioner said his wife persuaded a busy-minded neighbour to lend her money and then "bamboozled" a solicitor's clerk into giving her a passport, contrary to his firm's undertaking, so that she could leave England.

"I do not wish to be harsh to those misled by young ladies of good looks and persuasive tongues," the Commissioner added. "But the effect of what was done by the clerk and the neighbour was to assist in spiriting out of this kingdom a British child permanently from a father who was very fond of her. It may well be that he will never see that child again. So far, he has not."

In-Law Trouble

Major Bowman had said the breakup of the marriage was "a classic instance of mother-in-law trouble."

His wife's case was that there was trouble in Germany, where he was stationed through his alleged undue familiarity with a German maid and that his cruel conduct made her leave him in 1950.

The Judge said that the Major was to some degree highly strung. His wife added to her other attributes a very strong will.

By 1950, quarrels between them had reached such a high pitch that the major afraid that his wife might return to her home in Trieste "kidnapped" their child for about 12 hours. Then for security, the wife's solicitors,

(Contd. on back page, Col. 3)

CHILD POETESS VINDICATED

Paris, Jan. 20.

Child poetess Minou Drouet, convincing a panel of her adult colleagues today that she was no "fake", was admitted to the French Society of authors, composers and music publishers.

Eight-year-old Minou, whose poems have been put out by a leading French publishing house, has divided France's intellectual elite into two warring factions.

A group of staunch defenders swears by her authenticity and hails little Minou as a true poetic prodigy. Others no less firmly claim the child's foster-mother actually wrote the poems attributed to Minou.

A jury set up by the Literary and Music Society said they were "overwhelmed" by the results of a test given to Minou today. The Society promptly voted her in as a full member.

Under the supervision of the Society President, Albert Willemetz and two assistants, Minou was asked to write a poem on "the sky of Paris", a topic chosen shortly before her arrival at the Society's offices.

IN 30 MINUTES

Minou sat with her toy stuffed dog and a rubber ball next to her and scribbled out a poem in half an hour.

The "Information", a leading and very sober Paris newspaper, declared tonight: "The case is judged. Minou Drouet is an astonishing poetic prodigy".

This was Minou's test poem:

**"Sky of Paris
Weight
Secret
flesh
Which hiccupping,
Spits in our face
from the open maw of houses,
A spurt of blood
Between its luminous tooth-stumps.
Sky of Paris
Cocktail of night and fear,
Savoured with little dabs of the tongue
With little beats of the heart,
Through the end of a neon straw.
The road has no more sense for me,
I feel that is really crazy.
My body is so welded to you,
Sky, that I'm standing on my head".—France-Presse.**

"FEAST OF JOY"

Singapore, Jan. 21.

Malayan villagers at the tiny Kampong of Tolak, once the worst terrorist infested spot in the frontier state of Kedah, are sitting down today to a "feast of joy" offering thanks for their deliverance from their last terrorist gang.

The son of the Sultan of Kedah and the Sultan's chief ministers are trekking six miles along jungle paths to attend.

Security forces killed the last four terrorists in the area on January 14.—Reuter.

Hongkong Plane Turns Back

Singapore, Jan. 20.

A BOAC Argonaut airliner which took off for Hongkong today was forced to return to Paya Lebar airport, Singapore, three hours later.

The pilot of the Argonaut found that oil pressure in one engine failed and he decided to return as a safety precaution.—Reuter.

Which Do The Housewives Prefer?

Self Service Or Credit Purchasing?

By WILLIAM SMYLY.

Would the customers of The Dairy Farm, Ice & Cold Storage Co. Ltd., prefer to go over to self service, to buy for cash and to take the goods away with them?

The Company's Joint Managing Director, Mr E. J. Cowell, posed this question when answering other questions recently about the proposed layout for the interior of the Company's shop which will be opened in the new $4,000,000 building on Nathan Road. This building, designed by the Harriman Realty Co. Ltd., is to be erected this year by Henry Fok Estates Ltd., and it is expectd that the new shop will be opened in April 1957.

Some good reasons for self service cash sales are:

Less accounting work, fewer staff, a quicker return of cash to the Company, no delivery expenses—all of which mean *reduced selling prices to the customer.*

Drawbacks from the customer's viewpoint are that it also means:

No "telephone shoppers"—no "send it up" shoppers—no "charge it to my account" shoppers—and no "please send it in a hurry because of an emergency" shoppers.

But could not self service and credit purchasing be operated together? Then the customer could decide whether to shop by phone and run an account or to go in person to the self service store, and buy the identical goods considerably cheaper.

AN EXPERIMENT

This can be done and is at present being done by the Dairy Farm on a purely experimental basis. They have opened two experimental self service stores, one in Waterloo Road, Kowloon, and one in King's Road, Hongkong. There they are offering goods at lower prices than in their other stores but all sales are for cash, no deliveries are made and no phone orders are taken.

At the same time their other stores continue to sell, when required, on credit and to make home deliveries.

But Mr Cowell points out that it is expensive to continue to maintain the mechanism for running credit accounts and effecting deliveries and that they could make much greater price reductions if a complete self service system were introduced throughout the Company's stores in the Colony and including the new Kowloon store.

A similar problem also affects the planning for the catering sections of the new building.

Should the new building be equipped with a full cafeteria, or a partly self-service set up (like the bar and stools eating counter in Windsor House), or a fully staffed restaurant with waiters, or a combination of these?

NO EASY DECISION

Mr Cowell's answer to these questions is: "We just don't know yet. It is not easy to decide quickly just what our customers would prefer but we are hoping to find out through our new self service stores whether that type of operation both in shops and restaurants is likely to appeal in Hongkong as it does in other parts of the world.

The final answer will be quite an important one. The Dairy Farm in addition to its grocery and butchery business, serves a quarter of a million meals a month.

All that is definite at present is that the Dairy Farm is determined that in Manson House —called after the late Sir Patrick Manson GCMG, the famous doctor who helped to found the Dairy Farm while in practice in Hongkong—they will provide Kowloon with a really up to date and efficient grocery and butchery store, together with restaurant facilities to match.

MYSTERIOUS BRITISH PLANE BEING BUILT

Manchester, Jan. 20.

A leading British aircraft manufacturer disclosed today that secret work is going ahead for the British Government on an aeroplane "or something else" — which he hinted will have a sensational speed.

The manufacturer, Sir Roy Dobson, Managing Director of A. V. Roe & Company, said: "We have an aeroplane or something else which will go through air very fast — and it is going to get very hot."

Addressing a prize-giving for apprentices here, he said they might have noticed that the Government had given the firm some very important work to do.

"That important work is another aeroplane," he said.

"I am not going to tell you what it is, or anything about it, because it is on the secret list.

"But I will tell you this—the popular press invented the term sound barrier a long time ago. A little later, I read something about heat barrier.

"We have an aeroplane, or something else, which will go through the air very fast—and it is going to get very hot.

"If you try, you will be able to form a little picture for yourselves of the sort of problems that are going to confront our chief designer, Mr Roh Evans, and his staff in trying to design things that can fly when they are really rather hot."—China Mail Special.

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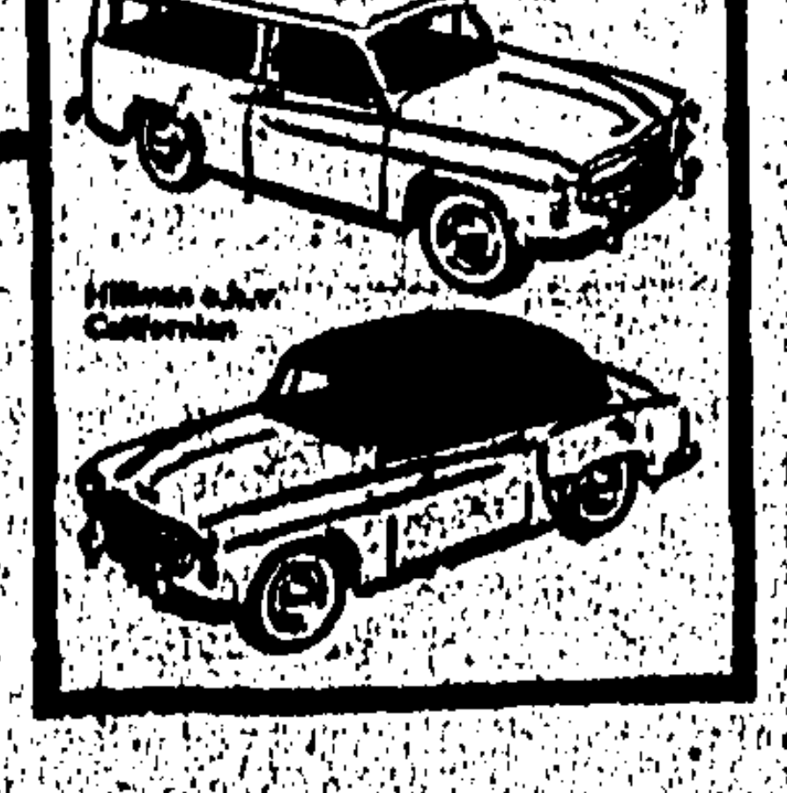

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FILMS
Current & Coming
BY JANE ROBERTS

The New Films At A Glance

SHOWING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "It's Always Fair Weather". A bright musical that, while being over sentimental, nevertheless has its human side. Gene Kelly, Dan Dailey, Cyd Charisse and Michael Kidd.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "To Catch A Thief". A light-hearted story set against the opulent background of the French Riviera. Cary Grant and Grace Kelly.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "The Treasure of Pancho Villa". An American mercenary and a Mexican guerilla colonel attempt to get a load of gold through to Pancho Villa. Rory Calhoun, Gilbert Roland and Shelley Winters.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "The Last Frontier". A western. Victor Mature, Guy Madison and Robert Preston.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Frou-Frou". High and low life in France before, during and after the first World War.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "The Scarlet Coat". Intrigue pivoting round the plan of General Benedict Arnold to deliver the American forces into the hands of the British during the American Revolution. Cornel Wilde, Michael Wilding and George Sanders.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "You're Never Too Young". Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis in another of their crazy comedies. This is its second time here.

"To Hell and Back". Actor Audie Murphy was highly decorated during the war for his courage. This picture tells of some of his exploits. Also a return visit.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "A Day To Remember". A day trip to Boulogne and the effect it has on the lives of several of the trippers. Donald Sinden, Odile Versois, James Hayter and Joan Rice.

"Tennessee's Partner". A western. John Payne, Ronald Reagan, Rhonda Fleming and Coleen Gray.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Helen of Troy". Another version of the age-old story, with Rossana Podesta as Helen.

"Touch and Go". A comedy about a family who decides to emigrate to Australia. Jack Hawkins, Roland Culver, Margaret Johnson and John Fraser.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "A View From Pompey's Head". A romantic drama involving the colour prejudice still in existence in the Southern states of U.S.A. Richard Egan, Cameron Mitchell and Dana Wynter.

"It's Always Fair Weather" starts off with three war-time friends who, at the end of hostilities, make a rather sentimental pledge to meet ten years from that time, in the same bar, and renew their words of warmth. Perhaps they have been unduly carried away by the stimulation of the moment and the amount of drink in which they have toasted their resolution. Whatever the cause, the reunion isn't at all what they have planned.

The little naturalised Italian has had a hard time making a small cafe pay and consequently sees it as something a little less than the Ritz—but only slightly so.

Gene Kelly manages boxers—or perhaps fighters would be a better word, and is not unduly perturbed when he hears of fixed fights. He merely switches his bets to the fighter fixed to win.

The third of the trio, Dan Dailey, has thrown away his high ideals and has become an extremely wealthy artist in the advertising business, believing all the commercial phrases put out by the publicity men.

The three men meet and after a few seconds of sentiment, realise that they no longer have anything in common and even actively dislike each other.

After the somewhat gooey beginning I was pleased to see this more realistic attitude, and although the plot of the film is over-complicated for a musical, the dance routines (especially those of lovely Cyd Charisse) are slick and polished.

Bad taste creeps in a little when Dan Dailey, in an outburst of revolt against his boss, calls him "Fatso" and "Meat head" at his own dinner party and proceeds to get unfunnily drunk to prove that he has been liberated from the toils of commercialism.

Gene Kelly's personality, as usual, steals the show.

The best part of the whole thing was a fight in a television studio. It's a honey, and the timing must have been perfect to have avoided anyone being hurt.

Miss Winters Was Boring

Gilbert Roland now apparently has a permanent Latin accent.

In "The Treasure of Pancho Villa" he is a guerilla colonel in Pancho Villa's army, very devoted to the cause, attached to his friend, the American mercenary who fights for Villa because it pays him to do so (the American is played by Rory Calhoun) and, according to the dialogue, ruthless.

We don't see much of this ruthlessness—indeed he seems to be rather a nice fellow, as does Mr Calhoun, (in spite of Shelley Winters' opinion of him).

Joseph Calleia is the only character who comes out of the story covered with anything but glory, and as he is nearly always the villain in any picture in which he is cast, this was a foregone conclusion.

There didn't seem much for Shelley Winters to do in the picture except talk poutingly of her ideals and the fact that she wanted to fight for the revolution.

I'm afraid I got very bored with her before the end and was delighted when she was packed off to Tampico out of the trouble she was so obviously trying to fling herself into.

This western has a fair amount of action, though the dialogue creaks a little at times. It was spoiled by too much half baked talk about ideals and causes.

Rory Calhoun and Gilbert Roland in a scene from "The Treasure of Pancho Villa".

A Poor Second To 'Nana'

In spite of her frivolous name, I feel that Mademoiselle Frou-Frou (reigning at the Roxy and Broadway) would come off a poor second best to Nana in the game of fleecing men.

Frou-Frou is always searching for love and affection, despite her acceptance of the more concrete symbols of a successful campaign, whereas Nana grabs for her diamonds, furs and real estate, and having got them, flaunts them in the faces of her admirers, openly acknowledging that she has no heart and cares only for the material things of life.

The sincerity of Frou-Frou, although it is not backed by any degree of intelligence (which is one thing she shares with Nana) brings on a boredom in men that Nana, with her practical, heart-whole, business-like attitude with regard to the relationship between men and women, avoids by never giving anything of her real self.

This is an interesting film from many points of view. It shows more clearly than many others have done, the hysterical gaiety and absurd lengths to which those who had enough money would go to gratify a whim of the moment, in the period just after the 1914-1918 war. Frou-Frou herself, after having been through a great deal of suffering—a lot of which could have been avoided by a little clear thinking—drifts through this after the war period, alternately discarding and adopting the fads of the moment.

She has started life as a flower girl in a fashionable French night club in 1912, where she has caught the eye of four elderly roues. Each hopes to win her for himself, but thinks he is deceiving the others by pretending to band with them in educating the young girl and teaching her some of the manners they don't expect to find in their girl friends.

Disillusionment is only a matter of time, and Frou-Frou discovers that although she thought she was safe in having a set of admirers who could be kept at a distance by their watchfulness of each other, the pool in which she has decided to swim is too deep for her immaturity.

There is a disjointedness in the telling of Frou-Frou's story that is confusing at times, but although some of the parts of her life were sketched in too roughly to give the viewer a complete picture of what must have happened, the impressionistic treatment is perhaps all that could be fitted into such a long story as her's.

There is a gem of a performance from Mischa Auer—who hasn't been on the screen for a very long time—as a Russian aristocrat forced, after the revolution, into the indignity of working, and another from an actress whose name I cannot discover, playing the part of a Russian countess, accustomed to bowing only to the Tsar, who has had to bend her dignity to the job of looking after a restaurant kitchen.

The English sub-titles are fuller than usual in a film of this type, and Dany Robin herself, who makes the film what it is, will have the sympathy of most of the women who go to see her.

Latest News From Hollywood

Hollywood — Academy Award winner Donna Reed was told that her latest role in "The Benny Goodman Story" meant she would co-star with Steve Allen in a "love story."

So in one scene she was knocked down, elbowed in her ribs, banged on the nose, kicked and generally trampled. An ear-ring landed four theatre rows behind the field of combat, and her skirt and stockings were ripped.

Miss Reed later learned that this was only one scene of the Universal-International film, and that other episodes would be a little less vigorous.

The scene in which she was all but up-ended and then flattened was a recreation by director Valentine Davies of a day in 1937 when Goodman opened his stage show at the Paramount in New York.

Miss Reed's only crime was that she tried to walk through the crowd of teenager jitterbugs as they were gyrating in keeping with the Goodman rhythms.

Miss Reed's role is that of Alice Hammond, a Vanderbilt niece who eventually became Goodman's wife five years after the musical mob scene.—UP.

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5 SHOWS TO-MORROW
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NEW YORK: Walt Disney Technicolor Cartoons
GREAT WORLD: Fox Technicolor Cartoons

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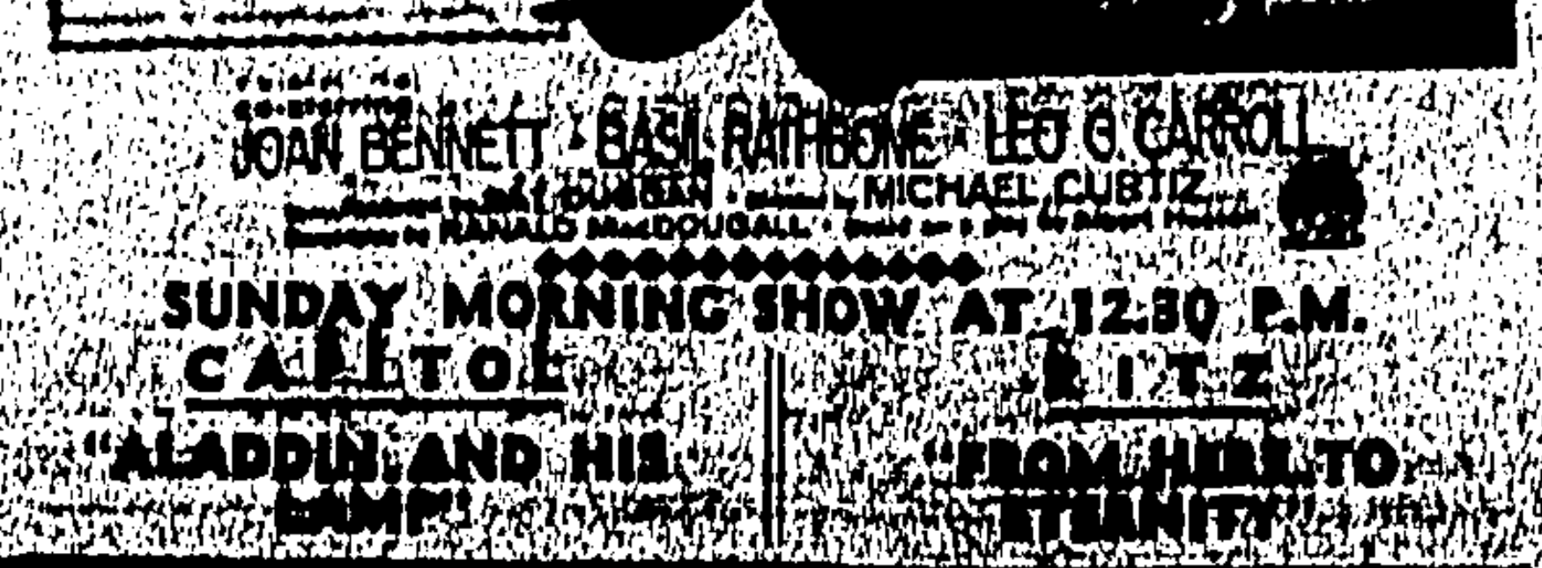
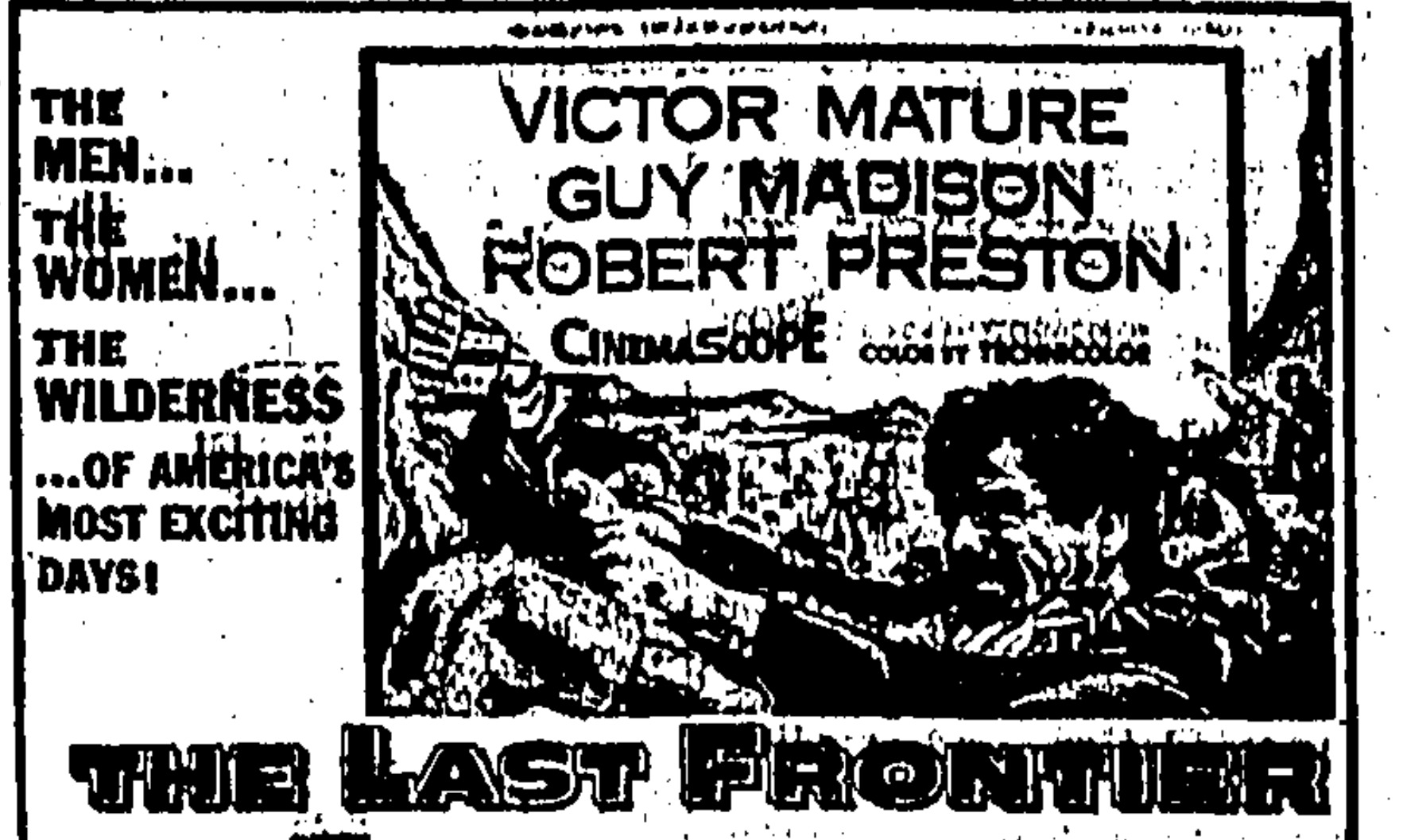


SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.
CAPITOL: "ALADDIN AND HIS LAMP"
RITZ: "FROM HELL TO ETERNITY"

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA
SHOWING TO-DAY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WITH PERSPECTA STEREOPHONIC SOUND

SUNDAY MORNING MATINEE: REDUCED ADMISSION
Hoover at 12.00 "LATIN LOVERS" Lana Turner, Ricardo Montalban
Liberty at 12.30 "RANDOM HARVEST" Ronald Colman, Greer Garson

ROXY & BROADWAY
SHOWING TO-DAY
ROXY: At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.
BROADWAY: At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

With Superimposed English Subtitles
ROXY: 5 SHOWS TO-MORROW, Extra Performance of "FROU-FROU" At 12.00 Noon.
BROADWAY: To-morrow Morning Show At 12.00 Noon
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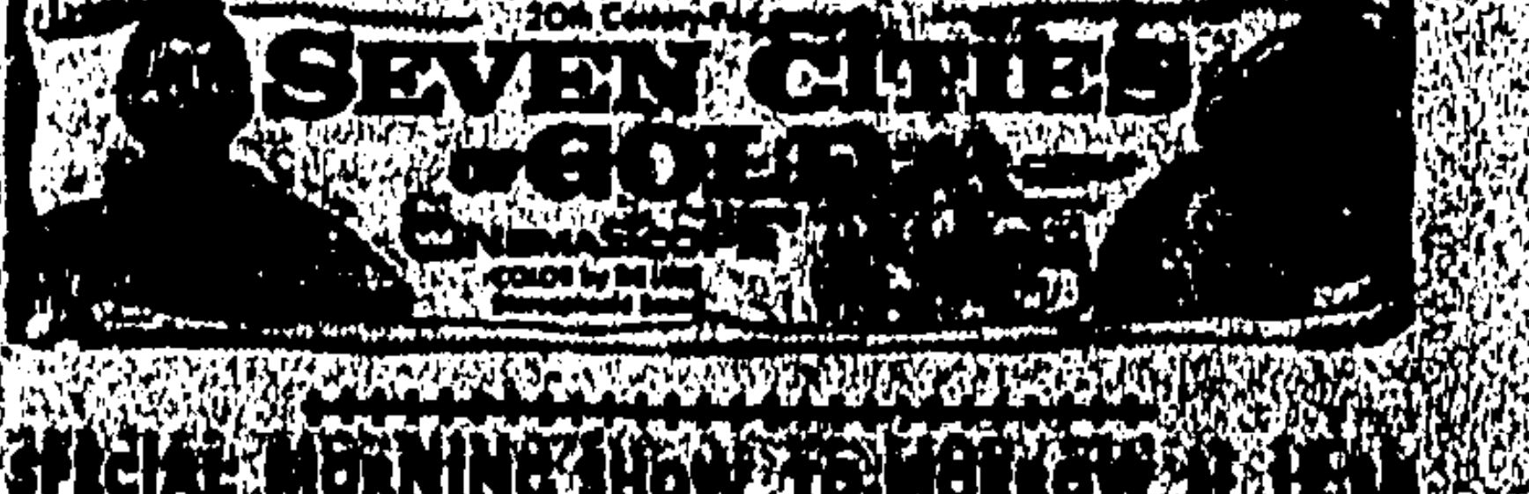

SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW [illegible]
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Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

He's Off To Solve The Mystery Of The Amazon

WHAT IS THE STRANGE WRITING ON THE GRANITE WALL?

New York.

A young man who is the grandson of John Jacob Astor and the son of a Russian prince—a blend of cool cash and royal blood, that's hard to match—is planning a visit to the tributary headwaters of the Amazon.

He will go by helicopter if possible, and if not, by burrow and llama to try and prove the existence of a lost pre-historic civilisation.

Ivan Obolensky, son of Serge Obolensky and Alice Astor, has an intense feeling about certain carved symbols and inscriptions on granite out-crops found in the high, rugged country of the Aymara tribe in Bolivia and Peru.

'Great Hope'

"The same undeciphered message occurs again and again in these stone engravings," he said in an interview. "It's as if there had been a concerted attempt to leave something for posterity, a sort of time capsule thing.

"We're dealing with a mystery and we may break it. Our deciphering programme has progressed to a point where we have great hope."

When he says "We" he means the privately financed Amazonia Foundation, Inc., of which he is Vice President and which is headed by George Michanowsky, an archaeologist who has already charted half a dozen locations of the inscriptions and hopes to find more in an expedition to get under way this spring.

They hope to find evidence of a civilisation much older than anything previously credited to South America. The Aymaras, an Indian tribe, do not write. But they refer to the stone engravings.

Indeed, there is one river, so deep in the interior fastness that it is not even on the maps, that the Armaras call "The River of Writing." The mysterious writings are said to occur in its valley, and the expedition will search for them there.

One of the keys to deciphering the symbols is to find as many as possible, Mr Obolensky said. The civilisation which put them there, and which built stone temples and fortresses so sound that the ruins are still standing, is believed linked to the pre-history of the American continent, definitely pre-Inca.

Novelist Too

In addition to occupying himself with archaeology, Mr Obolensky has been writing novels for the last five years. His book, titled "Rogues' March," is scheduled for publication in June. Perhaps spurred by the thought of his own struggles with literary creation, he is now setting up a writers' scholarship foundation, designed to finance worthy writers who feel the need to eat while working.

Meanwhile, he is studying deciphering techniques, and if the expedition should come up with a message from an ancient and forgotten land there will be plenty to write about that isn't fiction.—United Press.

Thousands Do It And It Only Lasts A Minute

A Prayer For Peace Each Day At Noon

Montreal.

They are known as the Minute Men of Prayer. At noon each day in 17 countries they pause in their daily toil and each, in his or her own way and according to their faith, offer up a silent prayer for peace.

The prayers-for-peace movement was originated by Herve L'Heureux, recently appointed United States Consul-General in Montreal.

"It is not an organisation," Mr L'Heureux explains. "It is simply an idea, an effort toward the establishment of an international custom whereby all men, women and children who believe in God will pause for one minute at noon each day and ask God to help us adjust our international differences."

"Each person is free to pray in his own way, and according to his own faith," he added.

The prayers-for-peace movement is an outgrowth of Mr L'Heureux' wartime experience as a State Department official in Europe and North Africa.

He says he was astonished to discover in many of the countries he has visited that there is a widespread lack of appreciation of the true character and ideals of the American people.

How It Started

Americans, he says, are thought to be extremely capitalistic and addicted to luxurious living.

He says these experiences made him realise the need for something to demonstrate that Americans are, in fact, "God-fearing" and "peace-minded" people.

The movement was born on October 28, 1946, when Mr L'Heureux proposed to an American Legion group at Manchester, New Hampshire, a resolution calling upon members of the post to pause for one minute at noon each day to pray for peace.

The resolution was adopted, and the news spread.

During the first year approximately 650 groups endorsed the movement by adopting the resolution. By 1950 the total had jumped to 1,700 groups and three years later the groups numbered more than 5,000.

In the last seven years the movement has spread around the world. Mr L'Heureux has received letters from some 38,000 people in more than 17 countries, supporting the prayers-for-peace plan.

Chaplains reported that U.S. troops in Japan and Korea found solace in the movement. There is also concrete evidence, Mr L'Heureux says, that the movement has caught on behind the Iron Curtain.

He says the response in Germany has been particularly gratifying.

It Costs Nothing

The US Congress has applauded the movement. Mr L'Heureux recently was asked to supply a Quebec college with a copy of the resolution and prayer so that the movement might be introduced into colleges and universities.

"The movement has no organised head," said Mr L'Heureux.

"It calls for no financial subscription of any kind: its spread depends entirely upon the spontaneous and voluntary efforts of those individuals and groups of individuals who wish to interest themselves in this crusade for prayer." — United Press.

Ex-nun Becomes Cashier

Piraeus.

Sophronia Mathioudakis, the pretty 27-year-old nun who was acquitted last October of complicity in the murder of her lover, a monk, at a monastery in Crete, has taken a job as cashier at a restaurant here.

Sophronia is reported to have received two offers of marriage from England, but to have turned them down because of the Anglo-Greek friction over Cyprus.

"Let the British return Cyprus to Greece and then I can think about it," she said—China Mail Special.

◆

Germans To See Soviet Opera

Berlin.

The Soviet opera "In the storm", with music by Tikhon Khrennikov, is to be performed for the first time in German at the Dresden State Opera this year.

The opera, based on a novel called "The Loneliness", by N. Virta, is said to rate among the most popular in the Moscow repertoire since its premiere there in 1939.

It deals with the October revolution of 1917 and is based on the actual experiences of two families who lived in a village in the Tambov district of Tsarist Russia.

A team of three specialists was translating the work in time for this year's 750th anniversary of the founding of Dresden.—China Mail Special.

From Pettigo: *The People Of This Little Town That Straddles The Irish Border Get The Best Of Both Worlds.*

From Montreal: *Thousands Of People The World Over Offer A Silent Prayer For Peace Each Day At Noon.*

From New York: *A Young Man Is Planning A Visit To The Amazon To Prove The Existence Of A Lost Civilisation.*

From Berlin: *A New Russian Opera Is To Be Performed In Berlin For The First Time.*

From Pretoria: *Baboons And Vultures Are Taking A Heavy Toll Of Sheep In Cape Province.*

NORTH? SOUTH? WHO CARES—YOU GET THE BEST OF BOTH WORLDS HERE

It's The Luck Of The Pettigonian Irish

Pettigo.

Customs officers in this tiny town straddling the border between the Republic and Northern Ireland believe the wild days of "big business" smuggling have gone for ever.

"There's still a little bit going on in our particular area," one said, "but it's only chicken feed compared with the fantastic war and post-war days when most things were in short supply in Northern Ireland — and very expensive. I believe we've licked the big boys."

Pettigo, the most famous border town in the country because of its fantastic siting, is, or was the smugglers' "dream town". One half is in the Republic and the other half in Northern Ireland. Three bridges cross the Termon river which is the actual border. Only one is "approved" for legal traffic but the locals ignore this law and use all three.

Free Medicine

Its 500 inhabitants enjoy the the best of both worlds. The 350 living in the Republic cross the bridges northward for cheaper and a better variety of groceries and meat. Medical and dental treatment in Northern Ireland is also free to "visitors" under Britain's welfare state.

The 150 "Britons" have only to cross southward to save money on watches, liquor, gasoline and cigarettes. "They usually only purchase enough for themselves and their families", a customs official said. "So we let them by—we have to anyway because it would be impossible to watch them 24 hours a day.

"In summer the river dries up and can be forded without getting your shoes wet. And if you want to be particularly funny, you can heave contraband across the river to a friend or relative and we can do nothing about it."

Pettigo has six saloons — and they are all on the southern side of the river where liquor, beer and cigarettes are up to 40 per cent cheaper.

Two Of Everything

There are two Customs posts — one on each side of the only "approved" bridge.

There are two police stations, two post offices and two war memorials — the one in the Republican side to a patriot killed in 1920 by the British and the other a British memorial to locals killed in the First World War.

Pettigo also boasts two banks, two courthouses, two schools, two recreation halls (one green and the other orange) and four churches — two on each side.

The only butcher's shop north of the river and down the street is a magnificently-stocked grocery store owned by Paddy Johnston. He has two other shops "round the corner in Eire" where, says a notice in his window, "we have a particularly fine selection of Swiss watches."

Pettigo is situated in a small salient of County Donegal (Republic of Ireland) which sticks out into County Fermanagh (Northern Ireland).

Its importance is due to the fact that it is the only point for miles where motorists may cross the border (because triptiques must be stamped) and also because it is the railhead for the annual Lough Derg pilgrimages to which 40,000 people travel from all over Europe.

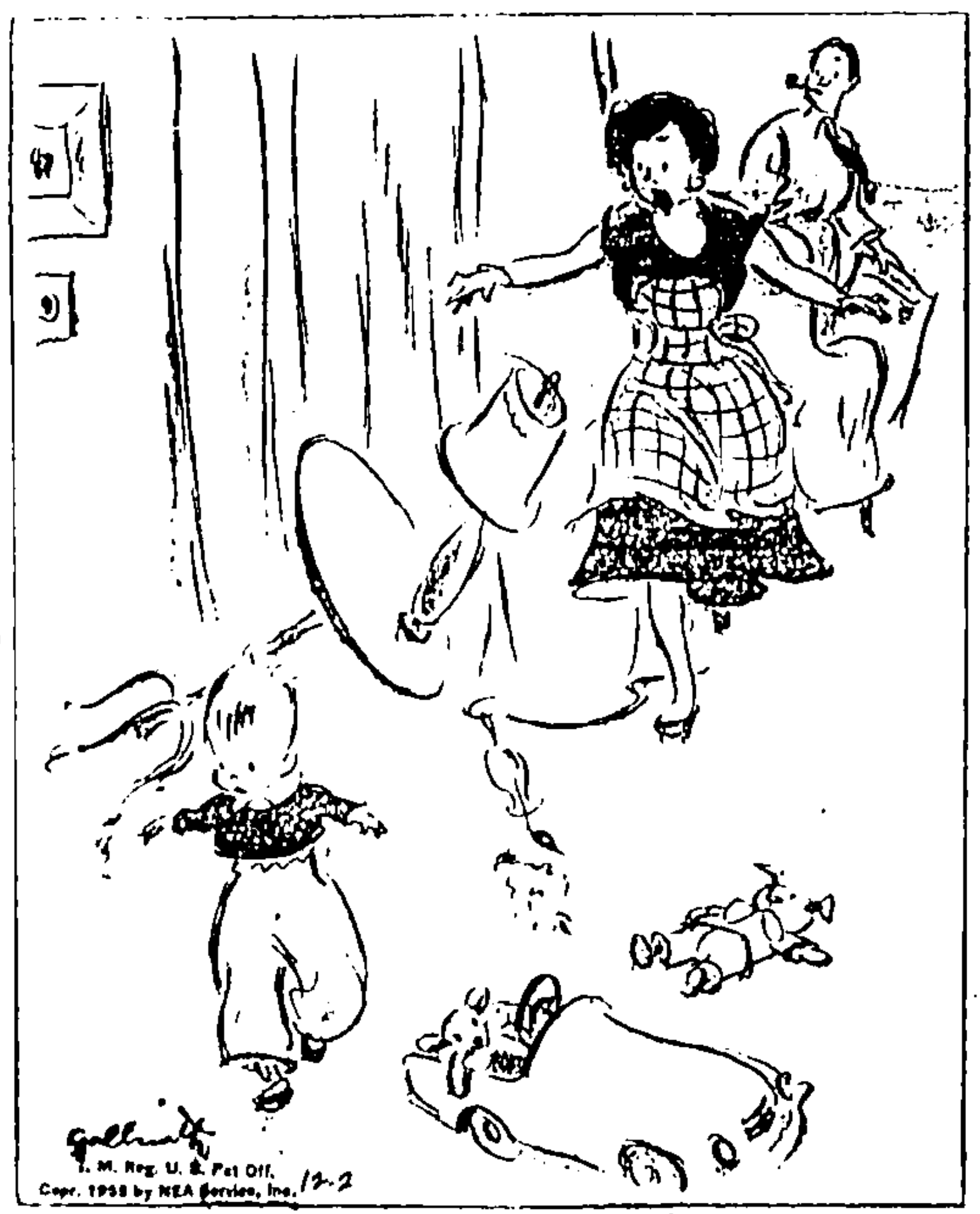
Gagged Pigs

Gone also are the days when huge lorries, with specially-tuned engines, moved silently along "unapproved" roads (roads on which traffic may not legally cross the border) loaded with flour, tyres and sugar for the north and tea and coal for the south. Gone are the nights when hundreds of head of cattle were moved hurriedly into Northern Ireland.

"But," he said, "we still get something now and then to liven things up. Smuggling is not completely dead. Pigs—gagged to prevent them from squealing—are being moved South now to be fattened on the better grass down there.

"Drinking glasses, soaps, packaged detergents, sulphate of ammonia, super-phosphates and watches are still good smuggling lines." — United Press.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith


Galbraith
T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1956 by NEA Service, Inc.
12-2

"Remember how we waited for the day he'd learn to walk? Now how are we going to stop him?"

A NEW MATERIAL THAT WILL BE REALLY *TOUGH...*

Ottawa.

Dr Jan Weinberger, *co-inventor of the new* miracle fabric "Delwin," has ordered a suit of the material with only one pair of pants because he is confident it will last for the rest of his life.

Dr Weinberger, a 50-year-old bachelor, leaves for Europe with his new suit in the spring to help start production of the cloth—which is five to 10 times stronger than any other fabric—in Germany, Holland, France, Austria, Switzerland and Belgium.

Three Canadian firms, two in Hamilton, Ontario, and one in Montreal, are producing the cloth under a special licence issued by J. R. Johnson, chief of the Development Branch of Canadian Patents Limited, a Crown corporation.

By next spring, the new cloth will be on sale to the public.

Two Names

Dr Weinberger, chief of the Defence Department's special projects division, and Col. H. A. Delcellier, head of the inter-service development branch, designed the cloth about a year ago.

The name Delwin is a combination of their names.

Canadian Patents Ltd has applied for patent rights in respect of Delwin in 33 foreign countries. Production agents for it have been appointed in the United States, South America, Europe, Britain, India and the Far East.

Last Indefinitely

Children's clothing, bed and bath linen, furniture covers, car linings and household draperies will last almost indefinitely made of the new cloth.

Statistics revealed that where ordinary types of material tear under a seven-lbs. weight, Delwin remained firm up to about 70 lbs.

Experts have said the new material can be made into almost anything from heavy tarpaulins to frilly undergarments.—United Press.

Baboons And Vultures Take Toll Of Sheep

Pretoria.

Baboons, and vultures with a six-foot wing span, are taking a heavy toll of sheep in parts of Cape Province, officials reported here.

An official of the Wool Board said that in the Adelaide district vultures were attacking lambing ewes and were also killing grown sheep by diving down on them.

Farmers in the Graaf-Reinet district are reported to be afraid to run their sheep on the mountains where marauding baboons are active and fearless in their attacks.

A nature conservation official, Mr T. J. Steyn, said the baboons could become as big a menace to wool farmers as the red jackal.—China Mail Special.

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CASTING MEETING
for its Festival play
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Illustrated above is the "Rolex Oysterdate Perpetual". Incorporated in this superb selfwinding watch are many famous Rolex features; the intricate movement is perfectly guarded from dust, damp, powder and perspiration by the unique Oyster Case and Twinlock Safety Crown. The date is clearly shown in a neat window in the dial. The silent Rolex selfwinding mechanism is the finest of its kind. It has been tested and proven in every continent since 1932.

THE ROLEX OYSTERDATE PERPETUAL
fulfils an urgent need for a selfwinding calendar watch of elegance and superb precision at a moderate cost.

LATEST HOMESIDE HEADLINES IN PICTURES

LEFT: A Bikini girl poster chosen to publicise the British seaside resort of Ramsgate this year is disgusting, according to a local clergyman, the Rev. George Bennett. The picture has already been issued in posters and tourist brochures. Here is Shelley Durman, the model, with the controversial poster. (Express)

●

RIGHT: Farmer James Hodge, 37, who went to London the other day to advocate the planting of Koga Two wheat, which may sa e Britain US$10,000,000 in imports yearly. Koga Two won top honours at a recent Toronto fair. If n re British farmers will follow Mr Hodge's example, there may soon be an all-British loaf in the breadbin for the first time. (Express)

THE Rt Rev. John William Charles Wand, former Bishop of London, sits for his portrait, being painted by Mr Andrew Freeth. The portrait will hang in St Edmund's Hall, Oxford, where Dr Wand was an undergraduate. (Express)

RUSSIAN-BORN concert pianist Pouishinoff dropped in at the offices of a London national newspaper last week. There was no piano for him to exercise his artistry on—only the keyboard of a linotype machine. So, undaunted, the maestro whomped out a few cadenzas. Result sounded like Gene Krupa with the shakes. (Express)

MISS Gwynneth Thurburn, head of London's Central School of Speech and Drama, last week gave a party for her pupils. She has trained such stars as Sir Laurence Olivier, Peggy Ashcroft and Claire Bloom. She is seen here (centre) with two pupils — Mary Ure (right), who played Ophelia in "Hamlet" recently in Moscow, and Wendy Craig, who is in J. B. Priestley's new comedy, "Mr Kettle and Mrs Moon." (Express)

THE British "Yachtsman of the Year" trophy was awarded last week to Mr Eric Hiscock, 48, who last July completed a round-the-world voyage with his wife, Susan, in a 30ft eight-ton sloop. This was the smallest boat ever to sail around the world. The award was made by a panel of yachting journalists. Mr Hiscock is seen with his wife. (Express)

RIGHT: The aircraft carrier, Glory, now being refit- at Rosyth, Scotland, has a ghost, says 28-year-old painter-fitter Harry Myerthal, who is working on her. Harry, pictured here, told how on Boxing Day he walked to a cabin on the gun turret deck and saw an airman in tropical kit standing there. "Good morning," said Harry. "Did you have a nice Christmas?" The man did not answer. When Harry turned round again after adjusting his light, the airman had vanished. (Express)

●

FOURTEEN - YEAR - OLD schoolgirl, nominated for the England list of swimmers for the 1956 Olympics at Melbourne, is Tina Barry, of Stoke Newington. She is the fastest junior at 110 and 220 yards free style, and is seen striking out in her butterfly stroke at the baths during training. (Central)

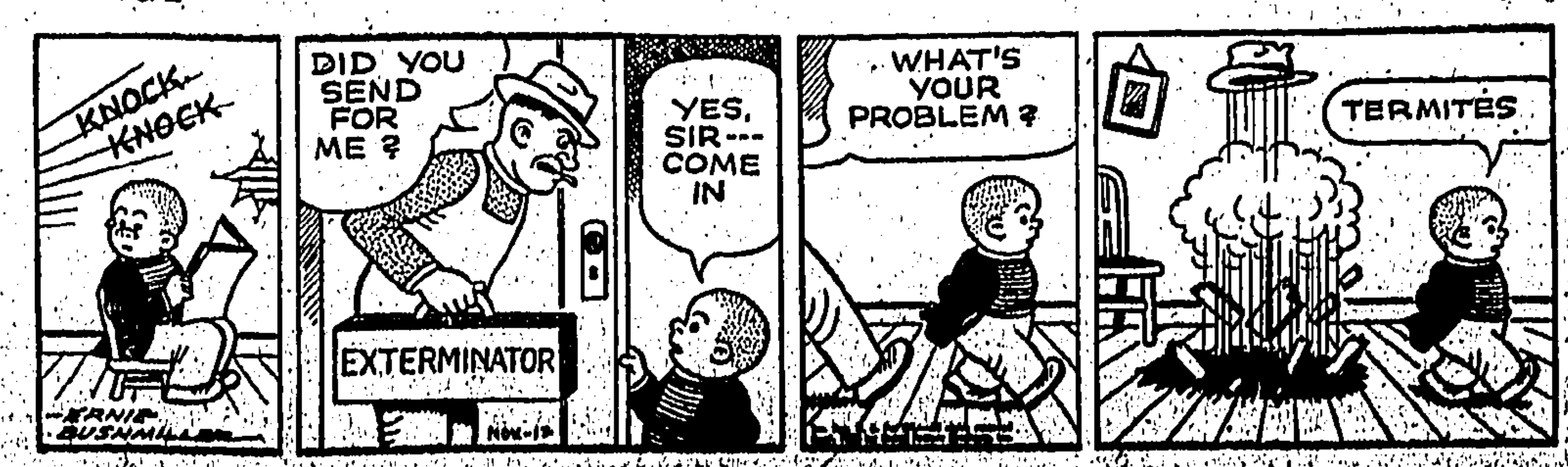
LEFT: Senhor Kuscelino Kubitschek, 53 - year - old President-elect of Brazil, who last week paid a 24-hour visit to London. Her Majesty the Queen broke her holiday at Sandringham to return to London to receive him at Buckingham Palace. (Express)

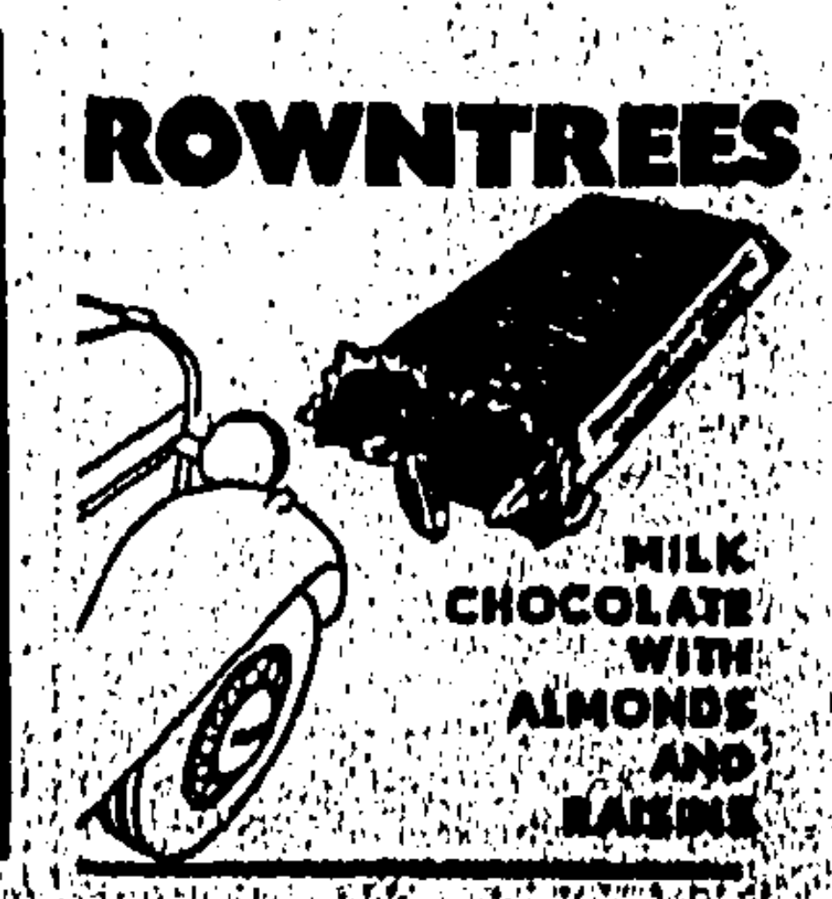
●

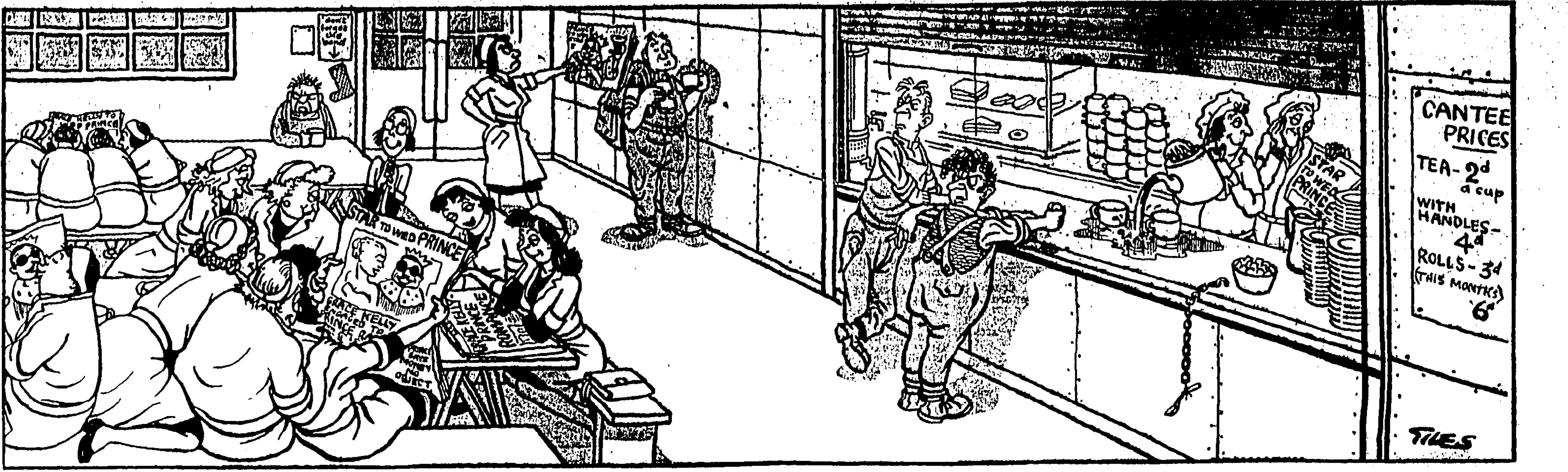
RIGHT: Twenty-four years ago, Mr John Spencer Churchill, nephew of Sir Winston and brother of Lady Eden, decided to leave a London stockbroker's firm to become a painter. Now 46, he went back the other day—to paint the murals for the firm's board room in their new offices near London Bridge. He is seen working on an elaborate quilt decoration surmounting a painting of a Louis XVI clock over the mantelpiece. (Express)

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller




ROWNTREES
MILK CHOCOLATE WITH ALMONDS AND RAISINS



"When they're at school they want to marry a prince, when they leave school they want to be a film star, when they're a film star they want to marry a prince......" London Express Service

IN THE TOWN 200 YEARS AGO A MUSICAL GENIUS WAS BORN

In Mozart's Salzburg

By GERARD BOURKE

"BY the way, I want to tell you that on the evening of the 27th of January my wife was delivered of a boy and, indeed, with success."

With these casual words, Leopold Mozart announced the birth of a his immortal son, Wolfgang, at Salzburg 200 years ago.

Perhaps he feared that the boy, like his two elder brothers, might die in infancy, leaving Leopold and his wife Maria—"The handsomest couple in Salzburg" — alone with their daughter, Nannerl. Fortunately the boy survived to dazzle the musical world, so soon afterwards.

Special Festival

LEOPOLD Mozart had been sent to Salzburg from his native Augsburg by Benedictine monks who wished him to study theology in that charming and cultured city. But almost at once, the young man decided to follow law instead, forfeiting his small allowance. Then music drew him altogether.

He became a nobleman's valet, while he taught the violin and played in the orchestra maintained by the powerful Prince-Archbishop of Salzburg. His wife, Anna Maria, came from St Gilgen, the charming village on the edge of the Wolfgang Lake, not far from Salzburg.

Starting today, a special ten-day festival is being held in Salzburg to honour the birth of music's most gifted child, their son who could play the piano at four, and compose simple pieces at five before he could write.

It will include the opera, "La Finta Semplice," which he composed at the age of 12, during a visit to Vienna with his father and musical sister to play before the Empress Maria Theresa.

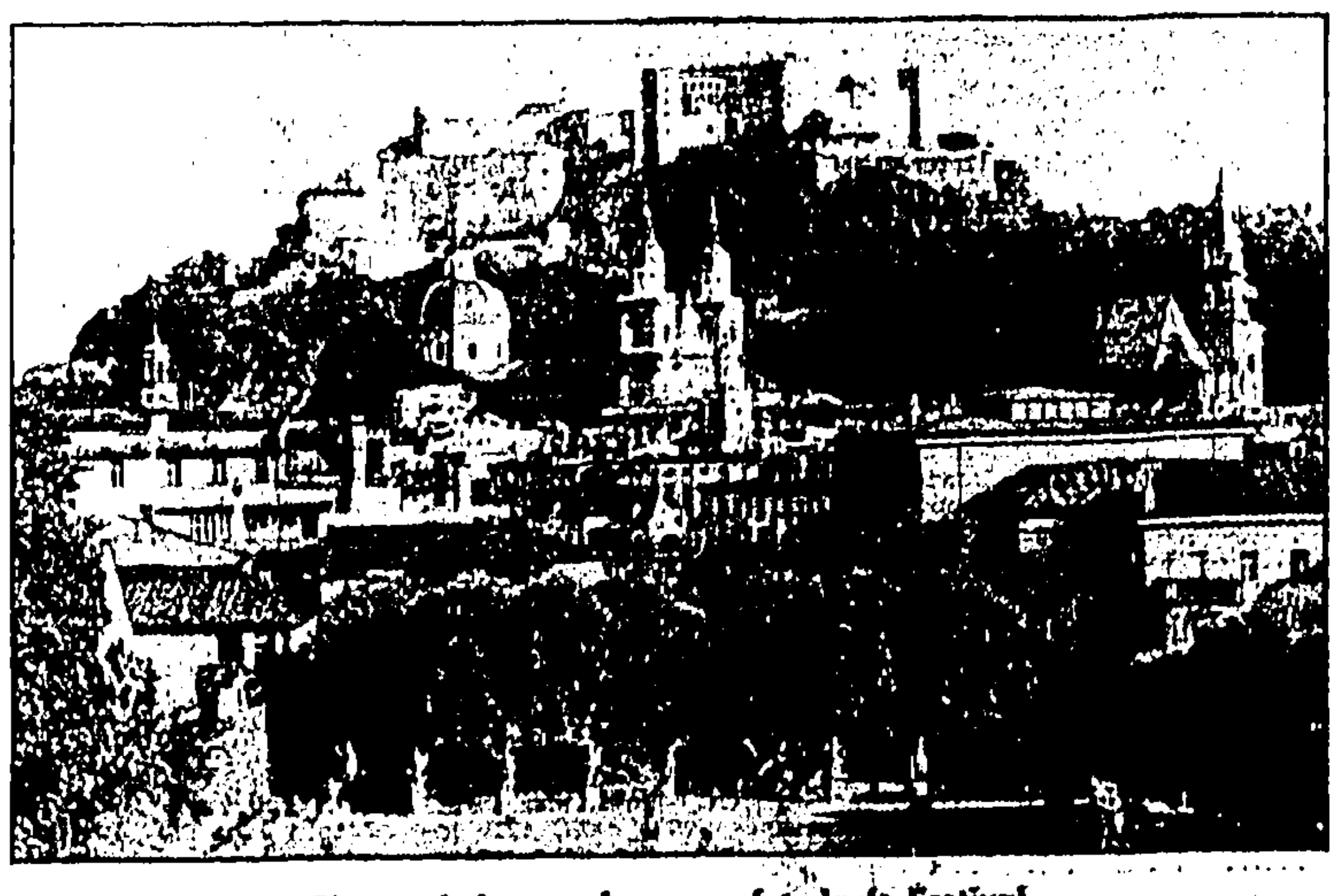
Dr Paumgartner, today's leading authority on Mozart, will conduct this beautifully balanced work, first performed in Salzburg at the Archbishop's residence.

On January 26, the eve of the actual bicentenary, a formal ceremony, attended by leading Mozart connoisseurs and musicians from many countries, will be held at the Mozart memorial.

This memorial was erected in the Mozartplatz in 1842, the year which marked the death, in a nearby house, of the composer's widow, who survived him by more than 50 years. The glockenspiel bell-tower — its chimes were the first music that the boy Mozart ever heard—stands on the corner of the square. It is altered now to play, not traditional Austrian tunes, but music by Mozart himself.

During the summer Salzburg Festival while Mozart's greatest opera "The Magic Flute" is being played in the open-air Rocky Riding School, one often hears its notes ringing across the city, while Papageno, the bird-catcher, plays his chimes on-stage.

At midnight, with candles placed in every window to welcome the anniversary, a trumpet fanfare will sound across the swift Salzach river from the fortress above the city. The "Old Steer" as the ancient organ built into the fortress walls is named, will play again tunes composed for it by Mozart's father—the tunes that once warned the citizens of Salzburg of invasions.



The birthplace and scene of today's Festival.

Friday, January 27, marks the actual day, 200 years ago, that Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart was born at No. 9, Getreidegasse, overlooking the city's small cobbled market place.

Today the house contains Mozart treasures and mementos from productions of his operas in many countries. From the windows can be seen the twin spires of Salzburg Cathedral, one of the world's finest Renaissance buildings damaged at the east end during the war.

Pauper's Grave

HERE Mozart's "Coronation Mass" will be sung in his honour that morning; it was written not for a monarch, but for the coronation of the statue of the Virgin Mary in a church in the valley beyond Salzburg.

Michael Haydn, brother of the more famous Austrian composer, Joseph Haydn, was the chief composer at Salzburg in Mozart's youth. So Mozart never held the highest offices himself, but he often conducted his early Masses in the Cathedral and in Salzburg's other churches.

The chief of these is the superb baroque St Peter's Church, belonging to the Benedictine Abbey.

Here the Church heard many of his works for the first time. And here Mozart's sister is buried, as is Michael Hayden, and other friends of Mozart, though the great composer himself lies in an unknown pauper's grave in Vienna.

And here his "Hagenauer Mass" will be played to commemorate his birth. When 18 years old, Mozart conducted it there himself while his friend Hagenauer later Abbot of the community, celebrated his first Mass within.

In the evening the Vienna State Opera, which always takes part in Salzburg festivals, will perform his opera "Idomeneo," which he is said to have preferred above all his others. Dr Karl Bohm, who conducted splendid performances at the rebuilt Vienna State Opera, will be in charge of the presentation.

Distinguished Mozart soloists such as Wilhelm Backhaus, Clara Haskil, and Edwin Fischer have been invited to join. And, for the first time since 1937, a British orchestra, the Philharmonia conducted by von Karajan, will be there.

Later this year, in Vienna, a special Mozart programme will be included in the June festival at the State Opera and other theatres. In August the annual Salzburg Festival will present six of his works.

Ambitious Plans

IN Britain, Covent Garden has arranged a special new production of "The Magic Flute," Mozart's allegory of freemasonry, This will also be staged at the Edinburgh Festival by the Hamburg State Opera, who chose it to celebrate the recent reopening of their own opera house.

But the most ambitious project of all has been announced by a city not well known in the music world — Mannheim, in West Germany. Here it is hoped to present all Mozart's opera's in chronological order.

Yet even allowing for such ambitious plans, only a little of Mozart's music will be played this year. In his 35 years he composed more than 600 works. Many are among the greatest music ever written; few can be dismissed as unworthy of attention.

And how fitting it was that the boy, destined to write music of such perfection, should have been born in one of Europe's most perfect cities, adorned with baroque art and Alpine scenery.

(COPYRIGHT)

TO COMBAT AND COPE WITH THE SPREAD OF DISEASES OF THE MIND!

A City For Mental Patients

By Donald Cameron

ALARMED by the widespread incidence of mental illness throughout the country, Spain is to build a "psychological city" devoted entirely to the treatment of mental patients of various kinds.

The city will be one of the weapons used in a nation-wide campaign aimed not only at providing adequate treatment for mental sufferers but at removing, wherever possible, the causes of psychological aberrations.

The extent of the problem may be gauged from the fact that there are known to be 186,000 mentally backward persons in Spain—60,000 of them in Madrid.

The Spanish League of Mental Health, which operates from a central headquarters in Madrid's University City, and which is headed by a group of distinguished psychologists, has drawn up a plan to enlist the active support of psychiatrists, sociologists, philosophers, anthropologists, teachers, and priests in an effort to check the growth of mental illness and to study ways and means of eliminating its causes.

The state is being asked to establish special boarding and day schools for abnormal children and to make provision for children who, when they reach the age at which they must leave school, have no place where they can be properly cared for.

MODERN LINES

The programme also includes the foundation of sanatoria and "colonies" run on modern lines and the systematic investigation and improvement of present-day methods of treatment in Spanish asylums.

Special attention will be paid to mentally unbalanced persons who live at home and are at present beyond the scope of organised and continuous treatment.

Professor Vallejo Nagera, president of the League of Mental Health, believes that everyone should co-operate in the current campaign, and that it is more important to prevent mental illness, or to treat it in its early stages, than to deal with advanced chronic cases.

The Spanish Cortes—or parliament—is now studying a project to centralise control of aid for the mentally ill so as to assist provincial governments lacking sufficient funds to provide adequate treatment for psychological cases.

"The greatest need at present," Professor Nagera said, "is for clinics in every provincial capital for the treatment of acute cases.

"This is especially important because, with modern methods of treatment, it is possible to prevent 40 percent of acute mental patients from developing into chronic cases."

Another important problem which the present campaign will deal with is the "re-education" of patients discharged from psychiatric hospitals, for, Professor Nagera added, "it is a tragic fact that these discharged patients cannot normally obtain employment."

He is anxious, too, to see the formation of clubs for neurotic patients who have already been cured.

TRAINING COURSE

Professor Nagera also wants to see the establishment of a special course of training for "mental hygienists" — doctors, nurses, and social visitors—which at present does not exist in Spain.

The "psychological city" now being planned will be built outside Madrid but within easy reach of the Spanish capital, and will have separate pavilions for adults and children, a variety of clinics and rehabilitation centres, parks, gardens, farms, sports grounds and several types of factories, as well as studios and concert halls where patients will receive therapeutic training in art and music.

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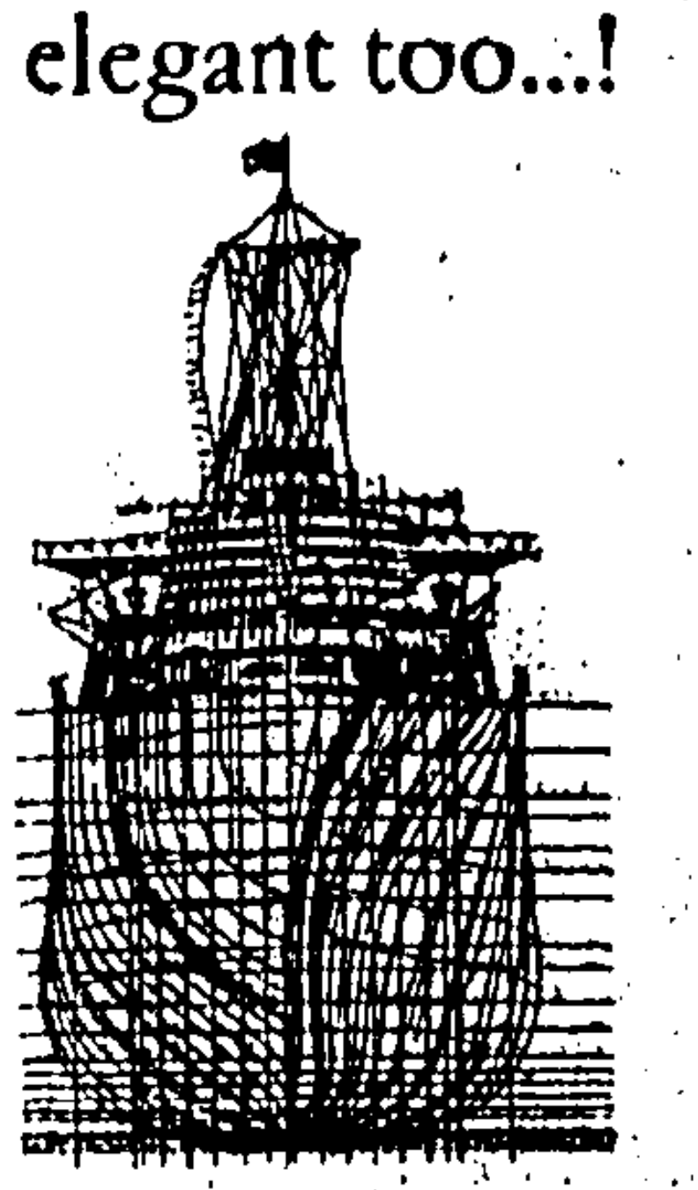
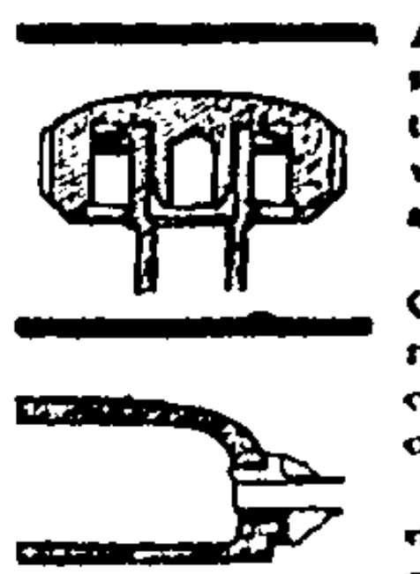
NEW! A watch that is watertight and elegant too...!



No sportsman, and no one whose job or leisure activity brings them into contact with water or steam, should be without a watertight watch. Hitherto, watertightness has been achieved at the expense of elegance, for cases had to be thick and heavy to accomodate the necessary sealing. But now, Cyma craftsmen offer you the Cyma-Navystar, a new, ultra-thin watch. Its case is made of special rustproof quality steel, and is so designed that slimness is combined with faultless sealing and outstanding strength and precision.



A unique feature of the Cyma-Navystar is the sealing of its winder, one of the most fragile parts of the watch. Embodied in the winder is a minute device incorporating a spring system which counteracts wear, thus ensuring *permanent* watertightness.

The rim which accomodates the back of the Cyma-Navystar is extra wide and incorporates a new, patented screw system. This enables greater compactness in design and ensures that the sealing of this outstanding watch is completely reliable.

All Cyma Navystar sealing is made of a new metal which permanently retains its elasticity and neither crushes nor wears. The main sealing is situated where it cannot be damaged from the outside.

This is *the* watertight watch!... wonderfully thin, elegant, *permanently* watertight, and made by CYMA—world-famous for their leadership in high-precision watch manufacture.

CYMA
navystar

The NAVYSTAR is, of course, also equipped with the famous CYMAFLEX shock-absorber.
ONLY CYMA watches have the CYMAFLEX anti-shock device..., *and* every CYMA has it!

r.5678 Cyma-Navystar, ultra-thin, watertight, antimagnetic, Cymaflex shock-absorber, stainless steel, De-luxe dial with raised facetted figures.

★ Cyma Watch Co. S.A., La Chaux-de-Fonds, Switzerland, with factories at Tavannes and Le Locle and a world-wide sales and service organisation.

Sole Agents: ED. A. KELLER & CO., LTD.

'Just say Pink Plymouth please'

Whenever, wherever, however, you drink gin, [illegible]

PLYMOUTH GIN

Sole Agents: CALDBECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.

A KILLER WALKS AMONG YOU!

MURDER AMONG THE TOMBSTONES

A Startling Real Life Story
By VALENTINE DYALL

IN the bedroom of the nurses' hostel a short, prim-looking woman of 40 stared into a speckling mirror.

"You're getting old," she murmured. "You haven't begun to live yet."

She snatched off her flesh-coloured spectacles and smoothed at the web of wrinkles round her eyes. With desperate fingers, she tried to curl the wisps of greying hair.

Suddenly, she turned and stared beyond the window pane where spring was purpling all the trees.

"They say life begins at 40," she said slowly. "I'll start living today if it kills me."

Olive Bennet might just as well have signed her death warrant.

That day's decision led surely to her death one April night five years later on the anniversary of Shakespeare's death, among the tombs where the poet lies buried. . . .

A 'REGULAR'

EVERY year, the sedate, half-timbered life of Stratford-on Avon moves slowly to the climax of the Shakespeare Festival.

The day had broken fine that Friday, April 23, 1954—the 338th anniversary of Stratford's greatest citizen.

Fifteen thousand people had crammed into the town. Now darkness had fallen. The red, blue, and yellow fairy lights glimmered on the River Avon.

In the town the sidewalks overflowed. From the gaily lighted Red Horse Hotel came the noise of conversation and laughter. In the middle of this gaiety crisis approached unseen for one in the saloon bar—the last crisis of death.

The time was 8.15.

She sat in a corner by the window. Most evenings for the last six weeks she had sat there quietly, almost sombrely.

She wore an old brown tweed coat and an old-fashioned felt hat pulled down to hide her grey hairs.

She sipped primly, but quickly, at a sweet brown sherry. Often she carried the curved glass empty to the bar.

All the time she puffed quickly at a chain of cigarettes, like someone learning to smoke.

HESITATED

THE drinkers were looking at the clock now—the clock which moved slowly towards 10. "Time, gentlemen, please." With laughter and last-minute fun the bar emptied.

The barmaid noticed that the woman had not moved. Usually she left at the stroke of 10.

This night she hesitated as if she realised dimly what awaited her outside. Then, getting slowly to her feet, she passed out last into the night beyond. The time was 10.10 p.m.

Later her dumpy little figure was seen standing alone by the white Georgian columns of the Red Horse Hotel—for the last time. The time was 11.45.

Few remained on the streets. Three hundred yards down river the spired Holy Trinity Church stood in near darkness.

The fairy lights shone over the quiet river and silhouetted the dark yew trees of the churchyard.

A tired waiter hesitated. He saw a couple standing in the churchyard locked in a close embrace.

"Heigh-ho, that's life," said the waiter. The time was 12.30 a.m.

In the churchyard, all had been quiet as the tombstones. Only one man heard the long, rasping gasp, the scuffle of bruising grass and drum of helpless feet on the sward. And he was in the panting grip of murder. Mr—had joined the most terrible company society knows.

At that moment, the lights in the town went out.

In the darkness there was a scrunching sound as if two lifeless feet were dragged across the gravel path. Then an echoing splash . . . a pause . . . a muttered curse and a moment's groaning exertion, followed by a dull thud and another splash.

Silence fell in the churchyard, except for the moan of the weir below.

By the side of the Avon at Holy Trinity Church, George Anderson, the gardener, leaned easily on his turf-cutter. Presently his eye followed a fluff of swan's down floating towards the river bank. Then he saw it, half-submerged under the 10ft. stone wall at the end of the churchyard.

A dead sheep? An old sack? Suddenly, he felt cold in the warm sun. It was a body.

IN THE RIVER

HE ran to the end of the stone wall. He saw the sodden tweed coat and something under the water which looked like a matted head. Nearby floated an old felt hat.

As he ran towards the telephone box he paused. Lying on the grass between two ranks of tombstones lay a brown shoe, a pair of flesh-coloured spectacles, a denture plate, and one brown pigskin glove. Then he noticed that a tombstone was missing.

He ran on. The lettering of the missing tombstone—and he knew them all—came to his mind: "In memory of Edward Adams, who died on July 15, 1875, aged 63—In the midst of life we are in death."

A freshening wind rippled the river. The body bumped gently against the stone wall, rolled slightly, and white hands, tightly clasped across the breast, could be seen beneath the water. Olive Bennet had paid the price of her late-found "life."

The clocks of Stratford had struck 12.30. The churchyard was filled with darkness. It was also filled with intent, burly figures. Two stood apart. They were Detective Superintendent John Capstick, from Scotland Yard, and Detective Superintendent Spooner, head of the Warwickshire County C.I.D.

MACABRE PLAY

THEY were watching a macabre play. Two figures were embracing. They were a policeman and a local typist who had volunteered to wear the dead woman's clothes for this grisly play.

For the big man in the bowler hat they were Oliver Bennet and the man he wanted—the murderer, still unknown after five days of intensive search.

"Could they have been seen from the road?" Capstick wondered.

The mock-murder proceeded. Heels scraped on the gravel. The detective almost heard the splash.

"What of the tombstone? Was it tied to the body to weigh it down? No . . ."

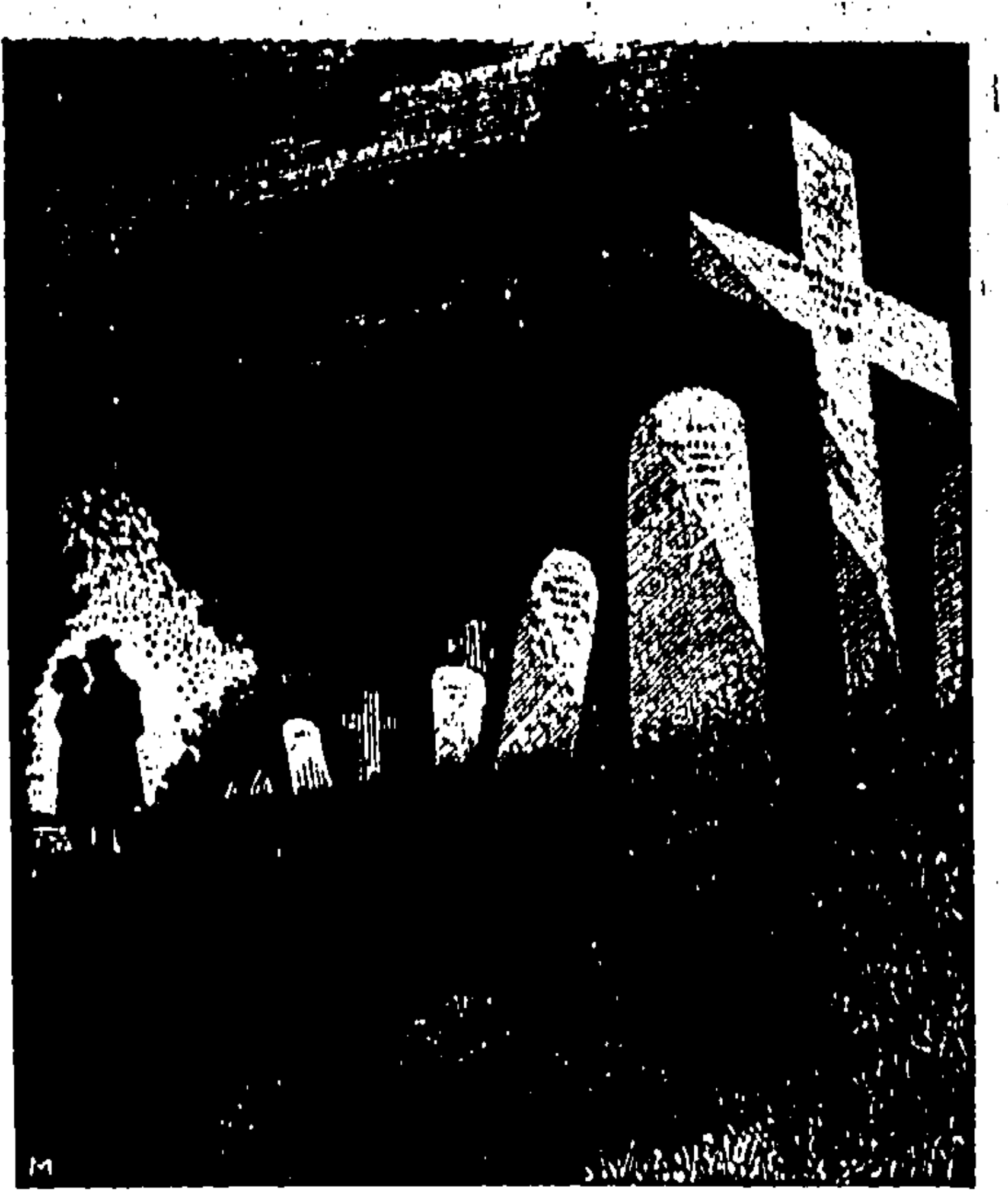
The big man in the bowler hat saw the whole scene now. The murderer peering into the river; the white accusing face and clasped hands . . . still floating. He seemed to see the murderer wrench at the tombstone, throw it with mad violence at the floating face, trying to sink it for ever from human sight. . . . Where was that man now?

HER BIG SECRET

DETECTIVE Superintendent John Capstick sat in the Stratford-on-Avon Police Station turning the leaves of a cheap diary.

Before him lay the poor secrets of Olive Bennet's life. In her diary, which had been dredged from the River Avon, were the names of many men.

He reached for a pile of statements. The respectable couple from Edinburgh—Bennet's father and mother—had said: "A good girl . . . only one boy friend . . . we told her to give him up. . . ."



A Couple Was Seen Embracing In The Graveyard . . .

Then the matron at the Monroe Devis Maternity Home, Tiddington, where Olive Bennet had worked as a midwife: "Good worker . . . cheerful . . . religious, a Bible and tracts by her bed . . . said she had a boy friend."

Boy friend? That was the trouble. There were so many.

Few had guessed what that gruff, dour little woman had got up to late at night. No one would have thought such an unattractive woman could find lovers.

MANY MEN

THE detective sighed and read on. Taxi drivers and policemen had seen her—talking to men who had drunk too much to be fussy.

Her little figure had been noticed waiting at Clopton Bridge. Some had heard her murmur to passing men: "Help me across the bridge, please. My sight is failing." And at the other end of the bridge, the strange little figure and the man who had helped her would sometimes walk off, still together, into the dark water-meadows beside the road.

Clues to the murderer were slender. There was the tall, broad man with bushy hair. He had bought a return ticket to Stratford at Shrubb Hill, Worcester. Olive Bennet had once worked there. Then there was the man called "Harry." He had written from Carmarthen to make a date with her. There was a sailor with a scar on his hand. He too had known Olive Bennet. But so had many more....

The detective frowned. Why had no one seen this woman walking from the Red Horse to the church?

Had she and the murderer walked by the high brick wall of Southern Lane? Or had they crossed Clopton Bridge and walked across the water-meadows first? If so, why walk so far? For a mile there would have been darkness and solitude enough for murder.

Somebody must have seen them. The detective strode to the door and began issuing orders....

The inquiries which followed have never been equalled in police annals.

On two occasions Bridge Street, Stratford, was cordoned off and every person shown a picture of Olive Bennet. "Have you seen this woman?" they were asked.

WIDE SEARCH

A DOOR to door inquiry was made at every home in Stratford. The lock gates were closed and the River Avon reduced to a trickle, while police probed the mud by the churchyard wall. Inquiries went as far abroad as the Riviera and America.

Yet when the inquest was held three months later only one verdict could be returned. "Murder against a person or persons unknown."

Olive Bennet lies buried in Alveston churchyard three miles from Stratford. Police inquiries are still going on, but the man who killed her is still getting away with murder. He may be reading this now.

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NEXT SATURDAY: The Woman Who Was Brutally Murdered At Her Own Fireside.

One of the World's Strangest Stories . . . . By Mollie McGee

Charlie Miller's Wanton Will

JUST before Christmas, 1926, citizens of Toronto found themselves entrants—willy nilly—in a "Stork Derby" or "Baby Marathon" inaugurated by a fantastic will. After other preposterous legacies, about a million dollars had been left for the woman who gave birth to most children within Toronto city limits during the ensuing ten years.

Charles Millar aged 73 bachelor lawyer and sportsman, who made the will, died on November 1 of that year.

He had come to town one autumn day in the early 1870s and registered at Victoria College, Methodist affiliation of Toronto University. His pious, hard-used little mother was determined her only son should be a minister.

Toronto—bubbling with civic pride—was a growing, obstreperous town, full of political rivalry, religious bigotry and temperance zeal.

Charlie Millar, fresh from the farm, had little use for any of it. He hated domination, loathed cant.

His particular confidant was the son of a prominent Protestant, a rich, handsome student who was reading law. Charlie, miscast as a minister, decided to do likewise. He paid for his law tuition with stud fees he earned with an old stallion he had acquired in a deal. When he passed with honours and found all he could get was a three-dollar-a-week law job he put on his Sunday suit and went to see the manager of the Queen's Hotel.

Gambler at Heart

"I want to make a deal with you," he announced bluntly. "I can't afford to live here but I can't afford to live elsewhere. If you'll trust me till I can pay you, I'll keep a room here for the rest of my life."

Manager McGaw—a gambler at heart—finally stuck out his hand. "It's a deal," he said.

In those days anyone who was Anyone in Canada passed through the old Queen's—financiers, speculators, sportsmen. Charlie, as much a fixture as the Turkey carpet and the mahogany panelling, picked up quite a lot of business.

Probably he was happier then than at any other time in his life. He had friends, he had security and he had a girl—a pretty little French Catholic milliner. But he grew suspicious returned from a short trip out of town to find his handsome law-student friend in the milliner's room.

From then on (to quote a close friend of Charlie Millar's) "I wouldn't say he became a woman hater, but he incorporated women into his belief that everyone had a price—and he never cared to spend much money."

Toronto was spreading upwards (first skyscraper 1910) and out. Lawyer Millar acquired a sizable real-estate development, houses and a home at Balmy Beach. But Toronto, growing bigger, grew worthier. Tub-thumping reformers were out to stop drinking, racing, gambling; also all amusement on the Sabbath.

Not Impressed

Charlie Millar was not impressed. While his mother placidly read her Bible upstairs he invited friendly horse-breeders, track owners and their kind to play poker and drink and argue all day Sunday in his living-room.

Anything but retiring when his purse was hit, Charlie Millar developed a particular hatred for a sewage disposal plant the city fathers had set on his doorstep. It stank, he said, and affected the value of his Balmy Beach lots and houses.

"Sanctimonious hypocrites!" he would mutter, "paying good city money for 'improvements' that prevent people buying homes and having families, forcing them into cramped apartments where there's no room to raise children. This town needs people. . . . I'll teach them!" And he added another clause to a very remarkable will . . . a clause that expressed his well-known contempt for family limitation.

As time passed the kindly editor of the Telegram would take him to task. "That joke will of yours might hold good, Charlie, if you suddenly dropped dead."

He did. And it was the Toronto Sabbath that killed him. On Sunday lifts did not work. Charlie Millar, impatient to get to his office, ran up three flights of stairs. A few minutes later he was dead.

Hopes that a more "sensible" document might be hidden away proved vain. The ten clauses of "The Million Dollar Millar Will" were made public.

The first four clauses dealt with small, personal bequests.

With clause five the fun really started. To the Hon. W. E. Raney, former Attorney-General, and to Rev. Samuel D. Chown, former head of the Methodist Church, both sworn enemies of racing and betting, he left 1,500 dollar shares in Woodbine Jockey Club!

Famous Clause

The sixth clause bequeathed one share each in another jockey club to every minister of a Christian Church in certain towns.

Clause seven gave one share in a huge Catholic-owned brewery to every Protestant minister in Toronto.

The wanton will of Charlie Millar bequeathed his Jamaica winter home jointly to three prominent lawyers who were not on speaking terms. Then a sad little clause only old friends understood left 100 dollars for Masses to be said for the soul of his handsome *Protestant* rival for the little milliner—"because he would need them!"

But the tenth clause was the most famous, or infamous. . . .

After ten years the residue was to go to "the mother who has, since my death, given birth in Toronto to the greatest number of children as shown by the Registrations under the Vital Statistics Act."

Distant relatives of whom Charlie Millar had never heard fought the will. It came up before the Ontario Legislature. Psychiatrists who called in but Charlie's sane, sardonic smile still lingered in the minds of the judges and the lawyers, and won him his last case.

Then his memory, like a ribald ghost, haunted for ten years the smugly respectable city in which he had lived and died.

Reporters kept daily vigil at the Records Office. One or two shameless mammas announced that they were out to win; dozens more tried to keep their names out of print after a "happy event."

Tense Years

At last the ten tense years ended. After considerable debating Mr Justice Middleton settled definitely that clause ten was not against public policy. "I cannot," he ruled, "find that reproduction of the human race is contrary to morals."

Four women—each with nine children born within the time limit—received 175,000 dollars each. They were Mrs Timleck, wife of a waterworks employee, Mrs Nagle, wife of an unemployed carpenter; Mrs Smith, whose husband was a fireman; and Mrs Maclean, wife of a Highways Department clerk.

Two women — Mrs Pearl Clarke (who had five children by her husband, five after she left him) and Mrs Kenny (who had eleven; several unregistered)—were each given 12,500 dollars, voted by the winners to avoid further litigation.

When it was all over, Bachelor Millar had more than 50 healthy, legitimate heirs. His motive, at least so far as clause ten was concerned, was an honest one. He had often remarked to his cronies, "Money hard-earned is not foolishly spent," and certainly Mesdames Timleck, Nagle, Smith and Maclean did not earn their fortunes easily.

And the money was not foolishly spent. The winning families bought houses, invested in farms, prospered and were happy. So Charlie Millar proved his point—and won his greatest gamble.

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A NEW FOOL-PROOF SLIMMING PILL

By CHAPMAN PINCHER

London

AN entirely new kind of slimming tablet, believed to be so safe that even people with weak hearts can take it, is being prescribed by doctors under the Health Service.

It was discovered by German scientists and quietly introduced to British doctors about six weeks ago.

Large numbers of the tablets are already being prescribed.

They contain a drug that acts on the "appestat"—the appetite-control centre in the brain—but have no other mental effects, family doctors have been told.

Drugs previously used to control appetite also acted as "pep pills" and raised the blood pressure.

Two tablets daily of the new drug are said to be enough to ensure regular loss of weight by "breaking the over-eating habit."

The new drug is called phenyl - methyl - tetrahydro-oxazine - hydrochloride.

It was first tested by a team led by Dr M. Rostalski at a laboratory near Mainz. It is being marketed in Britain by one of the leading U.S. pharmaceutical firms.

A representative of the firm said: "Hospital trials have satisfied our medical advisers that the drug is safe enough to be sold over the chemist's counter, though we recommend that it should be taken under a doctor's supervision."

H-BOMB SITE

A PLAN to explode Britain's bomb high in the air over the icy sea between Australia and the Antarctic is being considered by the Defence Chiefs.

Such a test would create enormous technical difficulties for measuring the weapon's power.

But the Government considers this worth while to avoid political repercussions like those which followed the U.S. test, when Japanese fishermen were showered with radioactive dust.

A search for a suitable island where the huge explosion could be safely staged has failed. The Australian Government has forbidden the use of the Monte Bello or Woomera ranges for the purpose.

Hope that the U.S. Government will lend their testing ground at Eniwetok Atoll in the Pacific has been almost abandoned.

There are no islands or regular shipping routes in the area of the Southern Indian Ocean being considered. The test would take place probably between April and December after the whaling fleets have left the area.

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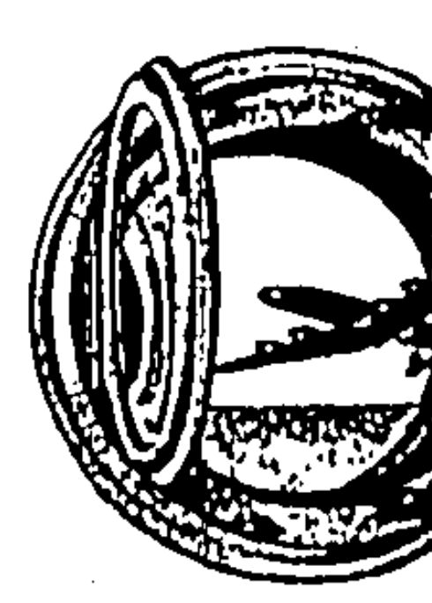
Reliability...



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They wanted a *super watch!*
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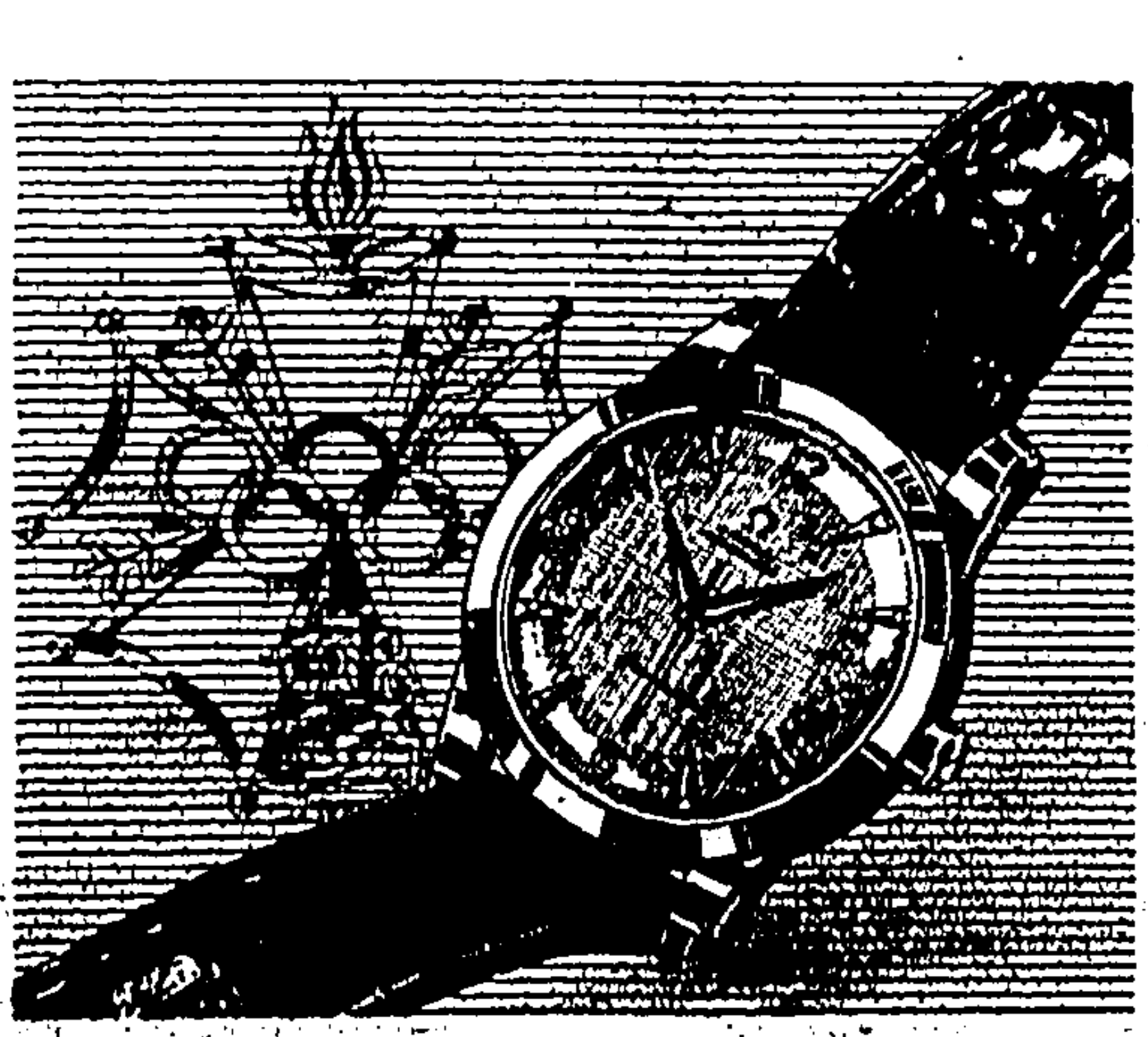

Olympic Games. For 20 years Official Olympic Timekeepers, Omega will time the Olympics again in Melbourne in 1956.

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MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

THE CLAY CAMEL CAN'T BE FAR AHEAD OF ME --HE TOOK OFF THIS COAT --WHY?
(puff)—MANDRAKE'S—GAINING ON ME-- CAN HEAR HIS FOOTSTEPS BEHIND ME--
ALL I NEED—IS ANOTHER MINUTE—(puff)--TO FINISH THE CHANGE--
--AND HIS HAT! HE'S NOT FAR AHEAD. WHAT'S HE UP TO?

TALK ABOUT MAGIC!
Have you seen Admiral AIR CONDITIONERS AND REFRIGERATORS

Fairyland Of Sun And Flowers Awaits Its Hollywood Princess

MISS KELLY'S KINGDOM

By JEFFREY BLYTH

Monte Carlo.

ONLY three miles long, less than a mile wide, and slightly smaller than London's Hyde Park—that will be Miss Kelly's Kingdom when she marries.

In the Lilliputian, picture-postcard Principality of Monaco the 20,000 inhabitants are already planning the welcome for the 26-year-old film-star bride of their handsome young ruler, Prince Rainier III.

Feasting

THERE will be feasting and fireworks. The flags and the bands will be out. There will be dancing on the boulevards. It promises to be a fairylike fiesta. For Monaco, as film star Grace Kelly will discover, is the nearest approach to fairyland.

Here there is no income tax and no military service. The Principality has its own flag, postage stamps, diplomatic corps, and gaudily uniformed gendarmerie.

For ten months of the year the sun shines every day, there is no unemployment, even its gaol is the most comfortable in Europe, with central heating and a shower in every cell.

This carefree corner of Europe even looks like fairyland. Among the red rocks of the 1,000ft.-high mountains which ring Monaco grow dark pines, palm trees, and lush tropical plants and flowers.

Old family

THE very air is scented with mimosa and cyclamen and the thousands of flowers which are changed every week in the public parks and squares.

From the blue Mediterranean and the little harbour filled with expensive yachts the blue, pink, and white villas cling, it seems precariously, to the mountainside.

Dominating the £1,000,000 bathing beach, the velvet-smooth tennis courts, and the cliffside golf course, with its fleet of ex-R.A.F. motor launches waiting to retrieve balls driven into the sea, stands the casino—like a giant, white-iced wedding cake.

Across the harbour the seven-centuries - old royal palace stands atop a precipitous and almost impregnable rock, fortified by 16 bronze cannon and guarded by a musical comedy band of ı soldiers with red, white, and blue cock feathers fluttering from their operatic hats.

Such is the scene, one that might have been dreamed up in Miss Kelly's Hollywood. But this is not a lath-and-plaster film set. It may seem like Ruritania, but behind it lies a thousand years of history.

The royal family into which the millionaire builder's daughter from Philadelphia is marrying is one of the oldest dynasties in Europe.

She will share with her Prince 24 other titles when in May she becomes Her Most Serene Highness Gracia Patricia de Monaco.

POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER

"All I said was, it makes a nice change from Aly Khan!"

The Prince's family—the Grimaldis — have ruled Monaco since 968. Except for a short period after the French Revolution Monaco has survived as one of the few remaining independent States in Europe.

Times have not always been blissful in Monaco. The fisher people were poor once. Until one day in 1869 there arrived an astute young financier, Francois Blanc.

Flourishing

THE son of a French income-tax inspector, this ex-dishwasher and waiter who had made a fortune as a gambler secured—in return for a percentage of the profits—the Monte Carlo gambling rights.

The population of just under 6,000 fishermen and peasants grew into a comfortable and contented community of 20,000 flourishing on the gambling fever which attracts 2,000,000 visitors to Monte Carlo every year. Monaco has had its ups and downs since. Although it remained neutral in 1939, the aftermath of the war upset the little kingdom's economy.

The days of the big gamblers, the grand dukes, the English earls, and millionaire Americans were over. Only now, more than ten years later, is it beginning to see its way out of the red.

What, then, will life be like here for Princess Grace? Her home will be a private suite of rooms in the royal palace, furnished grandly in the old-fashioned style of Louis XV.

The rest of the palace, with its portrait galleries, library of rare books, and sweeping, horse-shoe-shaped marble staircase, has been thrown open to visitors (daily 10-12, 2-5, price of admission 50 francs).

The royal suite may have to be enlarged, for at the moment it consists of only one reception-room, a dining-room, and a bed-room with a four-poster bed.

Her household will consist of 12 servants, three chauffeurs, and 18 gardeners. In the garage there are nine cars, and in the harbour two ocean-going yachts

Great sportsman

THE Prince is a great sportsman. He plays tennis, golf, rides, boxes, likes fast cars, and his latest sport is underwater fishing.

On expeditions to French Guiana he traps wild animals and birds for the local zoo, which he started.

Business, he insists, is confined to the afternoons. It is then, in his palace office, that he meets his three Ministers of State and 18 elected councillors.

But the English - educated Prince—he went to school at Summerfields, near Hastings, and Stowe—rules with absolute power.

Social life for Princess Grace will be strictly formal — State visits to the opera and ballet in the white rococo theatre where the Prince has his own box (a dozen bottles of champagne are always on ice for him), presenting prizes probably at the Monte Carlo Rally and the tennis tournaments, representing her husband on numerous social committees.

She will be expected to be hostess to distinguished visitors like the Windsors and the Churchills.

In a place as small as Monaco it will be impossible for her to relax, play tennis, swim—or even drop into the swagger Hotel de Paris for a drink. For the Monagasques are sticklers for protocol.

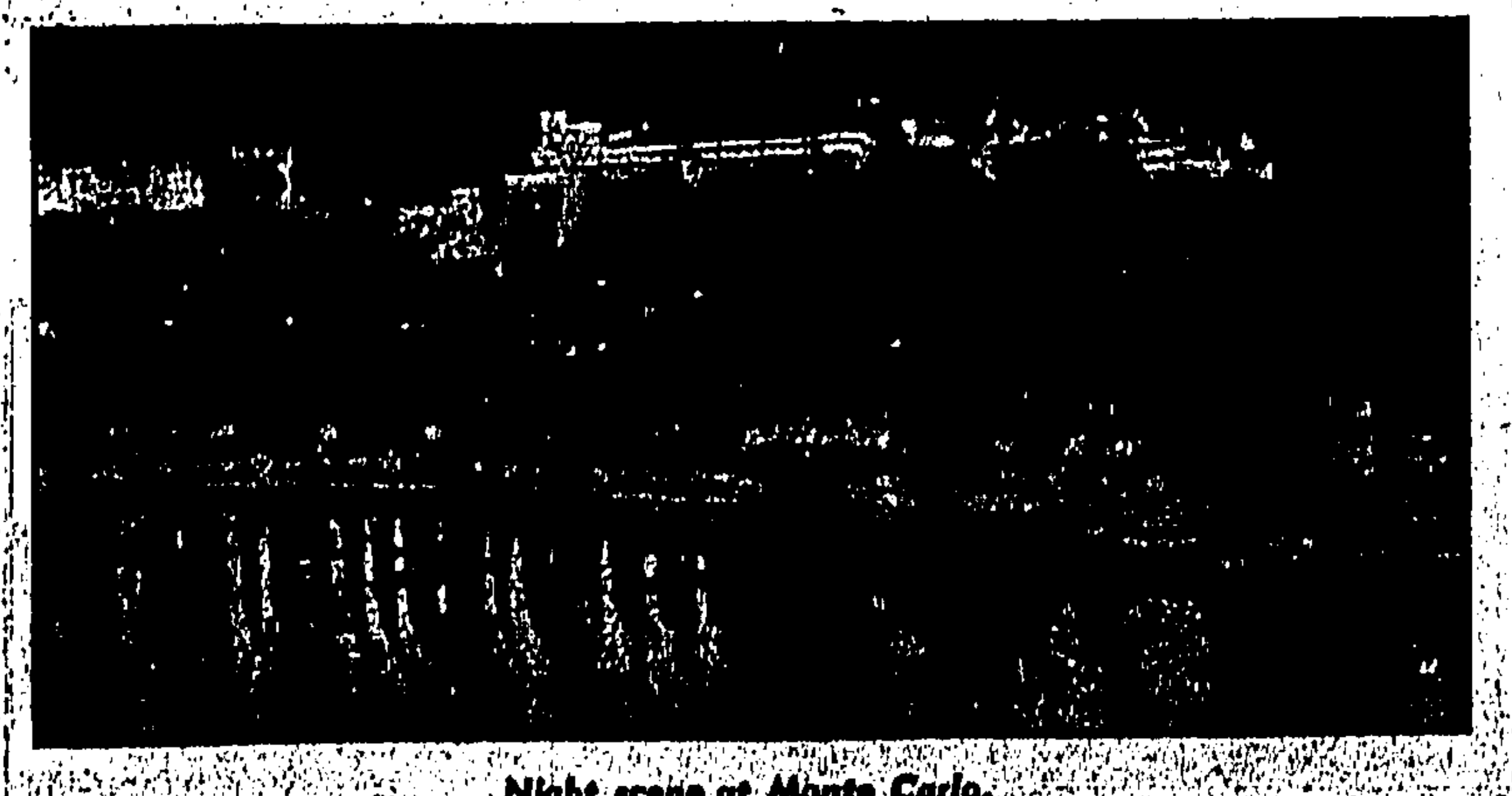
Only escape

HER only escape will be to slip away—as the Prince often does—to the cinema or theatre in Nice (he books his seat in the name of Monsieur Grimaldi) or to the Prince's private villa ten miles down the coast at St Jean—Cap-Ferrat.

Her "salary" will be £30,000 a year—just under half of what the Prince receives. Whether she will have to give up her American citizenship still has to be decided. For dual citizenship is against the Constitution.

But there is a big compensation. In return she gets a diamond-studded crown of platinum and gold—and a fairytale kingdom to call her own.

MONDAY:
Enter the Princess—exit the "shadow" over Monte Carlo.



Night scene at Monte Carlo.

ALL IN A DOCTOR'S DAY

Who Knows Best, You Or Your Doctor?

IS your doctor grumpy, impatient, when you make certain remarks about your illness? Sometimes, though you may disagree, the doctor is justified.

Many people when they visit the doctor don't complain of their symptoms but state instead their own home-made diagnosis. A common remark is: "I've a touch of the liver, doctor," when, more often than not, the liver has nothing to do with their illness.

Indeed, the vast majority of such patients don't even know where the liver is. They think of it being vaguely on the left, when in fact it lies on the right below the lungs.

Others don't even bother to arrive at a home-made diagnosis but come into the surgery and demand a prescription for a drug they've read about in advertisements or have been told about by well-meaning friends and relatives.

A remark like the following is not rare: "The doctor gave my cousin Herbert a course of cortisone injections and it did him the world of good." *(The implication being that what is good enough for Herbert is good enough for anybody.)*

TIDY PEOPLE

SO when a very self-assured young man came into my consulting room and said: "Doc, could you write me a prescription for ergotamine tartrate, 2mg. tablets, please," I leaned back, slightly irritated.

"Why?"

"For my migraine, doctor."

"How do you know it's migraine?" I asked.

"I've had attacks for years," he said caustically, looking at me as if I were an idiot.

Nevertheless, I made him relate his history and symptoms during his attacks. And his description was almost classical in its accuracy.

He suffered from recurrent headaches, usually in the mornings. These were sometimes associated with vomiting.

Each attack was preceded by what doctors call an "aura," a subjective feeling that acts as a signal for the headache to come.

He told me all about it, concisely and intelligently. Indeed, most sufferers from migraine tend to be intelligent people. Usually they are very efficient at their work, tidy, and almost obsessional in their concern for details.

"Do you keep your desk at work very tidy, more than the others do?" I asked, as I examined his retina.

"As a matter of fact one or two chaps at the office have commented on that," the young man replied. "Why?"

STRANGE....

IT'S strange how some fortunate people never suffer with headaches throughout their lives, while others are "headache prone."

Headaches may be due to a variety of cause — "hangover," sinus infections, high blood pressure, brain neoplasms. But sufferers from headaches may be having minor migrainous attacks, though headaches may not be associated with vomiting.

I said to the young man as I returned to my desk: "Strain of the eyes can be a factor in migraine. . . ."

"I know all about that," he said dryly. "I had my specs checked only a month ago."

"Another factor," I continued, "is over-fatigue, physical or nervous."

"I'm aware of that too," my patient replied.

All in all he seemed to know a great deal. As I wrote out the prescription for ergotamine tartrate 2mg. I was tempted to ask him to tell me where his liver was situated. But I had the feeling he would know.

I didn't want to be looked at as if I were some poor idiot again.

In any case, I felt much more kindly to the next patient—a dear old lady who didn't know what was wrong with her and had heard of no medicine at all apart from castor oil.

Cedric Carne

When friends meet

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Nobody asked Miss Hepburn to dinner

THOMAS WISEMAN

speaks to the Sphinx in slacks

THE sign on the padded studio door at Pinewood was to the point. It said: "Keep OUT," in large red letters. In smaller red letters it amplified this advice: "To save embarrassment to yourself, KEEP OUT, unless on official business."

I went in, risking embarrassment to myself and the wrath of Katharine Hepburn, whose presence had inspired the warning. For over 15 years Miss Hepburn has been almost as elusive, publicity-shy and uninterviewable as Burgess and Maclean. She is addicted, in equal parts, to silence and the word "No."

I do not hold this against her. On the screen she is almost as eloquent as Garbo, which entitles her to be almost as silent off.

'Come over here'

BUT today I report that the Silence Barrier can be broken. The sphinx in slacks spoke to me.

This was the scene: At the far end of the set Bob Hope was cracking jokes surrounded by a dozen technicians. I was talking to Robert Helpmann and director Ralph Thomas.

Miss Hepburn was sitting alone, 18 feet away, at her dressing table. Abruptly she turned round and said: "If you want to talk to me, you'll have to come over here. I can't hear you from there."

I approached the Great Unapproachable.

Up close, Miss Hepburn gives the impression of being a sculpture by Reg Butler, all twisting wire and energy. Her face is that of a P.T. instructress with the soul of a poet. It is true she is not built on Rubensesque lines; but, she is as succinct as a good epigram.

Her nails are unlacquered and unmanicured; her face is devoid of make-up; but as she becomes animated her features glow as if coated with phosphorus, and she seems to be burning herself up.

> ***"Everyone leaves me alone . . . they all think I'm having such an exciting time"***

"I used to get by in films," she said, "on my eyes and my teeth. For this film I thought I would have to manage on my teeth." She was referring to the fact that she had been suffering from styes; but they have cleared up and her eyes, alternately as wily as an agent's and as innocent as a child's are as mesmeric as ever.

Neglected

I HAD been told that she exists in the studio as a self-contained entity: eating alone (not in the restaurant), rejecting the attentions that are normally lavished upon any star, drinking from her own bottle of mineral water, and doing everything for herself.

She put her feet up on the dressing-table and let her hair, which she had been putting up, fall down to her waist. She rammed a cigarette in her mouth.

"I'm not so fascinating," she said. "Everybody thinks I must have such an exciting, glamorous life, so they keep away from me.

"Shall I tell you something? When I was making "Summer Madness" in Venice I had pretty much the same experience as the woman I was playing. Nobody asked me to dinner. They went off and left me alone.

"I felt rather angry about that: I wandered off by myself through Venice, feeling very lonely and neglected, and I sat down by the canal and looked in the water, and while I was sitting like that a man came over to me and said: 'May I come and talk to you?' Only it wasn't Rossano Brazzi. It was a French plumber.

"I was glad to talk to anyone who looked reasonably all right, so we went off together for a walk through Venice.

"I suppose they all thought I would have madly exciting things to do, and left me to it. It happens everywhere to me. Even here."

I suggested that she rather encouraged people to leave her alone.

"Yes," she said "It's my own fault, entirely. I have brought it upon myself. I am a rather sharp person. I have sharp face and a sharp voice. When I speak on the telephone, I snap into it. It puts people off, I suppose."

She suddenly leaped up, like a hurdler, and getting down on the floor pulled apart the plugs connecting the heavy cables which supply the electricity for the arc-lamps.

"Too hot," she explained, sitting down again. She would not have thought of asking anyone else to do this for her.

She manoeuvred restlessly on the narrow chair, twisting her legs underneath her, hugging her knees, wriggling her feet.

"I'm lucky," she said, "that I have a few very good friends. But I don't care much for acquaintances."

Passing acquaintances — like co-stars—tend to be frightened of her. Bob Hope, I gathered, had not yet worked up enough courage to ask her to dinner.

"Why are people so frightened of you," I asked.

"Because I'm mean," she said.

"Reporters," I said, "are all nervous of you."

"Oh, I'm real mean to reporters," she said.

"Why?"

"They ask me things they have no business asking—Why I wear pants?"

"Why do you wear pants?"

"Because I like to."

She was wearing gaberdine trousers and a jacket over a white vest.

She said: "Being an actor is such a humiliating business."

"Because people ask you about wearing pants?"

"Because you are selling yourself to the public, your face, your personality, and that is humiliating. As you get older it becomes more humiliating, because you've got less to sell.

Absurd

"IT'S really an absurd thing being an actor, isn't it? A child can do what the best-trained actor can do. Even if only for a moment. But a child can't, even for one moment, do what Sir Winston Churchill can do."

At this stage Miss Hepburn was called upon to do what no child could do. And not many actresses, either.

She was required to play a scene with Bob Hope in that distinctive style of hers. She set about it like a master strategist.

The film is called "Not For Money." She is a Russian pilot who attempts to convert Bob Hope to Communism. She plays what is for her, by now, a traditional role: the hard, unemotional authoritative woman melted by love.

When she had done her scene, I asked her whether she was as unemotional as people thought.

"I'm madly emotional," she said. "Everybody is madly emotional. And madly lonely."

"But you cultivate loneliness. Eating alone, for instance."

"I can't eat in restaurants. It gives me indigestion. It's a very unnatural way of eating in a restaurant, sitting upright. . . ."

No limitation

SHE took a swig at her bottle of mineral water. I had the impression that she was at any moment going to attempt the three-minute mile.

She is a woman who will not allow her sex to be her limitation. She believes that men and women are equal, but that some women are more equal than most men. She sees no reason why she shouldn't play the great male roles in Shakespeare.

She is the answer to all those critics who say that Shaw's women are unreal. Katharine Hepburn might have been written by George Bernard Shaw.

But produced and directed by Katharine Hepburn.

(COPYRIGHT)

KATHARINE HEPBURN, dressed for her part as a Russian pilot, jokes with Bob Hope on the set.

DE GAULLE MAY GO INTO A MONASTERY

From Joan Harrison

Paris

GENERAL DE GAULLE may enter a monastery. This is believed to be the explanation for his isolation from France's new political crisis.

One of the few men who still meet the general said: "For a long time his closest friends have believed he may finish his life in the Church. He is a man of deep religious convictions."

At 65, General de Gaulle has cut all his political links—as he threatened last year.

His announcement then—"My intention is not to intervene in the conduct of public affairs"—shocked his followers.

* * *

To them General de Gaulle was still the man who could lead France from chaos.

But neither he nor his wife voted in the recent General Election. Since then the general has refused to receive his former henchmen.

The telephone exchange at Colombey - Les - Deux - Eglises —his home in the Marne country where he fought as a young lieutenant in World War I—has orders not to put calls through.

A villager who works on de Gaulle's estate said: "The general has spent several afternoons collecting snails in the garden. He speaks to no one."

De Gaulle's silence baffled politicians.

◦ ◦ ◦

A forthnight ago he saw his once powerful Gaullist Party of 113 Deputies dwindle to 16.

Even these no longer acknowledge his leadership.

Said M. Jacques Foccart, one of his friends: "There will be not one Deputy in the new Assembly whom the general will recognise as a spokesman or a working colleague."

Now General Charles Andre Joseph Marie de Gaulle—"France's man of destiny," Sir Winston Churchill once said—sits writing in his study at Colombey.

He is finishing the second volume of his memoirs. The ironic title is: "Unity." And France stumbles on — split, leaderless.

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EGYPT'S TANKS: THE REAL LOWDOWN

From PETER HEDLEY

Brussels

WHEN is a tank not a tank? Egypt will find the answer when those 150 ex-British Valentines shipped by Antwerp scrap dealer Jeff Peeters are unloaded in Alexandria.

For at Peeters' dockside depot in Antwerp, I examined half a dozen other vehicles of the same type. And they are not tanks as a soldier knows them.

They were once the chassis of self-propelled guns. During the war the Valentines were stripped of their turrets and fitted with steel platforms on which guns—25-pounder field pieces or 17-pounder anti-tank guns—were mounted.

Some of the Valentines that went to Egypt had the gun barrels, said Peeters. But none had breech blocks. None had radios.

The vehicles were engined by a General Motors diesel. Piles of these engines—similar to the London-bus engine with which most wartime Valentines were fitted—were lying in the yard.

For show

So, on the face of it, the Egyptians get 150 Valentine hulls which have fairly good motors and serviceable tracks.

But a tank is not a tank without a gun and a gun is not a gun without a breech block.

Could anyone make a breech block to fit these up as fighting vehicles again? Breech blocks require the finest precision engineering. Only firms like Vickers or Germany's Krupps or Czechoslovakia's Skoda could make them.

Says Peeters: "The Egyptians just want them to run around—to give a show of strength."

Dealer Albert De Backer has more than 400 completed Shervick tractors — Sherman tanks demilitarised and converted by Vickers as tractors for the Colonial Office, for service on the ground nuts scheme in Tanganyika.

They have a shortened track —two instead of three sets of bogie wheels—and a new chassis and superstructure.

"And if anyone thinks that they could convert these into tanks," said De Backer, "they are crazy."

The Shervicks would need a new chassis and a complete armoured superstructure — and guns—to become tanks again.

What military use could they have? A towing vehicle? That is a job an ordinary farm tractor could do just as well and much more economically.

Bulldozer? Yes. De Backer's firm is completing some for that job. But not for Egypt. None has been shipped out of Belguim.

Carriers

Now carriers: Ghent port records show that more than 1,000 machine - gun carriers were brought into De Backer's and other yards between April and December of last year.

They are T.16s, a Canadian version of the British Army's Universal—the main difference being that they were steered by pillars like a tank instead of a wheel as on the British version.

Mr De Backer says that no Israeli or Egyptian agent has approached him to buy any.

Just down the road from his yard is another waste plot shared by three firms. There 550 carriers stand in the open—all in good condition.

Freddy Cheves, former captain and inside-left of Belgium's national Soccer team, was in charge as sales manager for the three firms.

"They are all for scrap," he said.

Had Israeli or Egyptian agents made any approach? No, he said.

The carriers have no batteries and Cheves said he just "assumed" the engines — Ford V8 units — were in running order.

Cheves agreed that with little bother all could be put in running order. But no one will buy them, he said. He plans to salve the engines and break up the rest.

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WELL, WHAT D'YOU KNOW!

Fish Hear By Vibrations

EVEN though they are true, many facts about fish sound very "fishy" indeed.

You might think, for example, that it's impossible to train a fish. But many have been made to respond to the sound of a bell or whistle, and to feed from the fingers of a human being. Hawaiian balloon fish will do it, and so will the English perch and pike.

Fish have no ears, but sounds are conveyed to their "auditory nerves" through the surface of the skin and flesh. In other words, vibrations act upon their body.

SPEED KING

Fastest member of the fish world is the swordfish, which can drive its sword through 20 inches of hard wood, sheathed with copper, in a boat's side. But it gets up speed to do more—more than a mile a minute, in fact.

Another fish which can give its enemies a nasty shock is the electric ray. It has electric organs on each side of the head—cells containing a jelly-like liquid which correspond to those of an electric battery. Shocks are given off in waves, a hundred or more to the second. After giving a certain number of shocks, however, the "battery" runs out. Then the fish has to rest, to accumulate more electricity.

Gayest inhabitant of the deep is the exuberant "flying" fish, which takes great leaps out of the water, covering 150 feet at a time. The action is really a glide, since the extended fins are held motionless when the fish is in the air.

POOR FISH

Most hardworking fish is the lamprey, which makes a nest of stones. A site in a river bed is cleared, then stones are carried to the spot by the poor old lamprey and his mate, the load being supported between their heads. When the nest is complete, it may be two to three feet in height and four feet in diameter.

Sometimes a "community centre" is built by as many as 50 lampreys. Then the common nest assumes the proportions of a dam!

Silliest of fish seems to be the puffer, or balloon fish. It has the power of pumping air into the lower part of its body and, when blown out like a balloon to three times his normal size, the puffer floats helplessly upside down on the surface of the water.

He turns turtle because his centre of gravity is changed. Some puffers have sharp spines but others, poor fish, are smooth and without protection of any kind.

IDIOTIC ACTION

It is hard to find a reason for the puffer's idiotic action, which puts him at the mercy of his enemies. Perhaps he hopes they will die laughing?

In India, fish are still regarded as sacred by many people, who think of them as the creatures into which the souls of the dead migrate after death. A great carp in the Jhilaur at Srinagar, for example, was seriously thought to be "the late Maharajah of Kashmir."

After the death of his mother, in 1780, the Rajah of Travancore is said to have implored the English commander at Anjongo to issue an order that no one should fish in the sea for three days. The Rajah was afraid that the fish which received his mother's soul might be caught and eaten.

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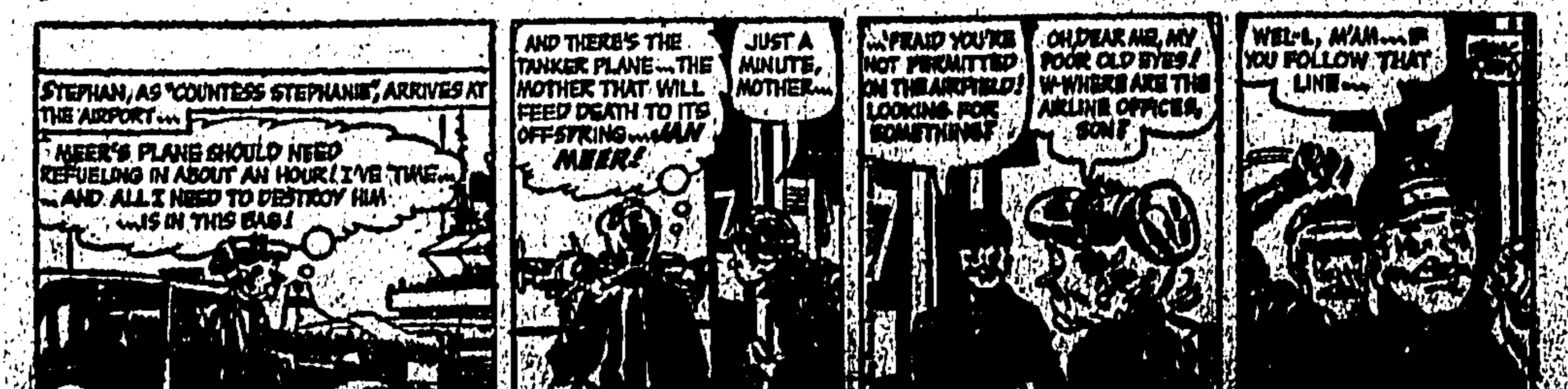
JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins


STEPHAN, AS "COUNTESS STEPHANIE," ARRIVES AT THE AIRPORT...
HERR'S PLANE SHOULD HAVE REFUELED IN ABOUT AN HOUR! I'VE TIME... AND ALL I NEED TO DESTROY HIM ...IS IN THIS BAG!
AND THERE'S THE TANKER PLANE...THE MOTHER THAT WILL FEED DEATH TO ITS OFFSPRING...JAN MEER!
JUST A MINUTE, MOTHER...
...'FRAID YOU'RE NOT PERMITTED ON THE AIRFIELD! LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?
OH, DEAR ME, MY POOR OLD EYES! W-WHERE ARE THE AIRLINE OFFICES, SON?
WELL, M'AM... IF YOU FOLLOW THAT LINE...

...this situation calls for a San Miguel

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

JENNIFER HOWLAND . . . THE GIRL WITH A NEW STYLE OF GLAMOUR FOR 1956.

HERE'S THE PROTOTYPE OF GLAMOUR FOR 1956

London

CECIL BEATON remarked about that famous beauty and fashion leader of the 'twenties—Mrs Dudley Ward — that had she appeared on the London scene 20 years earlier she would have been described as an undernourished messenger boy.

Twenty years before she hit the social scene the beauties of the day were large, curvaceous, flamboyant, and feminine. And yet she, who was more copied than any woman of her time, was a flat, quiet boyish figure.

For looks, like so much else, is a question of timing. Each era has its own glamour — its own girl of the moment.

On this page today John French picks his girl of the moment Jennifer Howland, the prototype of glamour for 1956.

A tall, rangy figure who has been around the fashion scene unnoticed for two years, she is suddenly the tops. And a girl with a flop of hair, an average waist, and Garbo feet finds herself booked here, and in France as the girl who is heaven-sent for next season's clothes.

Each era has its own glamour. Barbara Goalen put over fashion with the help of a neat cropped head, a ridiculously small waist, plenty of curves, tiny feet, and studied disdain.

Now here, into the lead in the fashion scene, comes a girl who would look ridiculous in the kind of clothes that made Barbara famous—a girl with broad shoulders, and big, capable hands, flat bosom, and long, slender thighs, and a casual way of wearing clothes the way a schoolgirl wears a blazer.

And since she is the girl who looks the way most fashionable women will want to look by the end of 1956, here's a top-to-toe analysis (by John French) of his girl of the moment.—

She has the kind of face that looks best with a medium-length, Garbo-ish bob. Her broad shoulders are perfect for the new loose straight coats.

She has the kind of long, elegant lines that suit the new slack-waisted clinging skirts.

And a general air of unfussiness which suits the new easy casual fashions which are on the way.

That's Jennifer Howland.

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

THE new smart place to go to be slimmed is a clinic in London where they claim to take 20lb. off a fat girl under 25 years old, and up to 15lb. off her if she is over 25—in one course of six treatments.

"It's easier to get weight off young girls," says the woman head of the clinic.

"They usually have a boy friend in view and will be strict about the slimming. Older women usually won't be so firm with themselves. But mind you, if they cheat, I offer to stop the treatment and give them their money back."

The new slimming treatment is a four-part affair.

First, a thermal bath (from the Mayo clinic in America). This is a box you sit in and perspire. Your head sticks out at the top and you can have a facial at the same time.

Second, an oxygen bath with under-water massage (this is part of the treatment used for curing polio).

Third, body massage. And fourth, a diet.

"Most of my patients," says the head woman, "are women who want to keep their husbands, or women who want to get a job."

THIS PARTY BORE IS TAPED

A NEW menace arrives—for the family friend. In addition to the snaps, the colour transparencies, and the movies, he may now have the tape recorder.

Tape-recording companies in Britain report that half the hundred per cent increase in sales over the past year is due to sales for the home, where young people now record their wedding, their parties, even the baby's first words....

A GIRL'S BEST CLOTHES

NOTED in Piccadilly. Two French model girls buying men's cashmere pullovers which had been reduced from eight to four pounds. They wear them loose and sloppy with long sleeves pushed up, over straight tight skirts; with a white, high-collared shirt showing beneath the V neck of the sweater.

—London Express Service.

Two Scotswomen started a salon for cast-offs in the world of Haute Couture. Now they receive orders from near and far.

Their Business—Second-hand Clothes Of Quality

Glasgow, Scotland

AT first glance it's a surprising place to find a salon that holds the fashion secrets of many a well-dressed woman.

You nip down a quiet lane—not far from Glasgow's famous Sauchiehall Street — and climb a steep stairway to enter it.

On reflection you realise that its location off (but not too far off) the beaten track has been carefully chosen, because the 'oh-so-discreet' manner in which the business is conducted is behind its success.

The two women running this concern are, in fact, in the second-hand clothing trade. But this is an old-clothes shop at the *de luxe* level. It deals in the cast-offs of the "very best" people—and only slightly-worn clothes at that.

Six years ago Mrs Elizabeth Morrison and a woman friend saw scope for a second-hand dress agency in Glasgow specialising in couture and model clothes.

HOW IT BEGAN

It is a place where socialites who can't afford to be seen more than two or three times in one outfit can dispose of their clothes, and where other women with dress tastes above their income can buy the exclusive 'hand-me-downs.'

Response to a circular addressed to women noted for their expensively elegant dressing was such that the enterprising Mrs Morrison and her friend were assured there would be no difficulty in building up a stock.

The well-gowned ladies jumped at the chance of making their 'cast-offs' pay off!

Then customers began to come along, in a furtive trickle at first. Now the total runs into thousands!

Who buys the couture cast-offs? Mrs Morrison and her partner, Dundee-born Mrs Ethel Reidford, carefully mention no names, but agree that people might be surprised if they knew some of their customers who range from leading lights of the social and entertainment world to the wives of professional men.

The attraction of being able to keep up a fashionable reputation at cut-prices is a lure to women from far and near—from the cities and towns of Scotland, and from beyond her borders to cities like Birmingham in England.

Oddly enough fashion store buyers, who like to dress well (but not out of their own stock), are among the regular patrons of Mrs Morrison and Mrs Reidford. Some of them make the trip to Glasgow from the cities of the U.K. at frequent intervals, showing up at the pleasant premises which thoroughly merit the title of 'salon.'

ORDERS BY MAIL

The agency gets overseas orders nowadays. A former client air-mailed a request from the Far East for several cocktail dresses. Another recent order was from Canada.

"We keep our standard high. That's why we've been so successful," said Mrs Morrison. "We buy nothing costing under eighteen guineas new, or in some lines twenty-five guineas. And we purchase only from people introduced to us, so that we know where our clothes come from."

On the salon rails I saw evening-gowns and daywear bearing the labels of Hartnell, Worth, Hardy Amies and others, priced at a third to a fifth of their original cost, freshly cleaned and often looking brand-new.

"Some of our stock has actually never been worn," explained Mrs Morrison. "That silver lame evening-gown, for instance." Apparently the lady who paid a small fortune to have it made did not like herself in it when she got it home!

And often this agency's customers reap a bargain because a husband has disapproved of his wife's expensive dress choice, and she has lost her taste for it in consequence.

—W. Lees

TAILORED SUITS HAVE BECOME A POPULAR CHOICE IN ITALY

By GINA POPESINA

THE tailored suit is the average woman's stand-by for between season wear in the spring and the autumn, but this year Italian women are having suits made up in warm, heavier-weight wools for winter wear.

This seems an excellent idea to copy because a suit always looks smart; the career woman, particularly, always looks right in tailored clothes.

Italian women have quite a number of different styles from which to choose. There are, for instance, those with full, pleated or bell-shaped skirts and short jackets which button from neck to hem and have small lapels and classic or rounded collars. The favourite fabric for this type of suit is a Shetland wool in two tones of colour, such as blue and green or brown and beige.

Then there are the suits with slim skirts and straight, unwaisted jackets. These are to be found in wool tweeds, with two or more colours mixed with black, and in heavy-weight grey flannel. Often they are trimmed with small round collars of black Persian lamb or a scarf in the same fabric or in ocelot fur.

The very latest tailored suits are influenced by the tunic line. They have elongated jackets widening to the hemline and a slightly-marked waistline, flattened bustline and double-breasted fastening over narrow skirts.

For day-into-evening wear come the ever-useful dress and jacket ensembles. These consist of a simple sheath dress, which is ideal for informal evening wear, and a semi-fitted jacket which makes the ensemble into a suit. A number of the jackets in these ensembles also feature the elongated basque.

Lastly there is the black tailored suit. This is enjoying a great revival at the present time. Made in a plain, good-quality wool fabric, it can be worn equally well in the day-time or in the evening, according to what accessories are worn with it. However, some of the models are intended only for the more 'dressy" occasions, being trimmed in a variety of ways with rich silk or velvet.

TURIN BIDS FOR FASHION FAME

ROME, Florence and, to a lesser extent, Milan, have already established themselves as centres of Italian fashion. Now another Italian city, Turin, is making a bid for fame in the same field.

Recently, three of Turin's designers—Naide, Solaro and Panie—held a fashion show of winter models at the Carignano Thearte. The models displayed certainly maintained the high standard of originality and attractiveness we have come to expect of Italian fashion.

NAIDE favoured the low-waisted semi-fitted look for suits. These, incidentally, were executed mainly in different types of Shetland fabrics or herring bone tweeds.

Elegant simplicity was the theme of the dresses by this designer. Made in light, velvety wool draps or wool jerseys (some printed with richly-coloured Chinese motifs), they were all spindle-like in appearance.

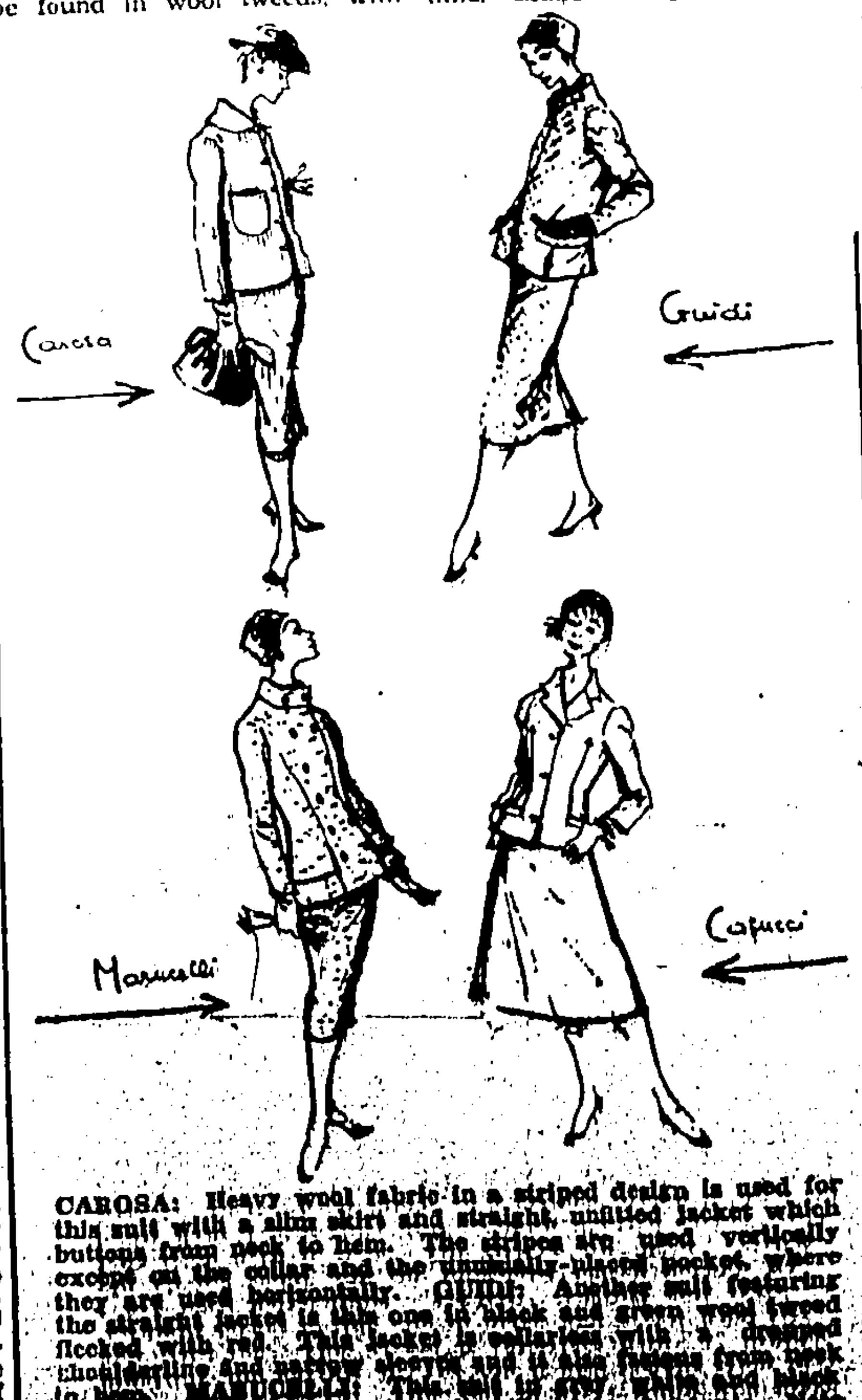
Most of the overcoats shown by this house were loose-fitting and full with a curved shoulder-line, and were made in soft, piled wool fabrics.

One of the most attractive ensembles by Naide comprised a coat in lemon-yellow wool Shetland and a dress in fog-grey wool. The high-waisted coat flared out gradually towards the hem from just beneath the bustline and the dress also featured the high-waisted Empire look.

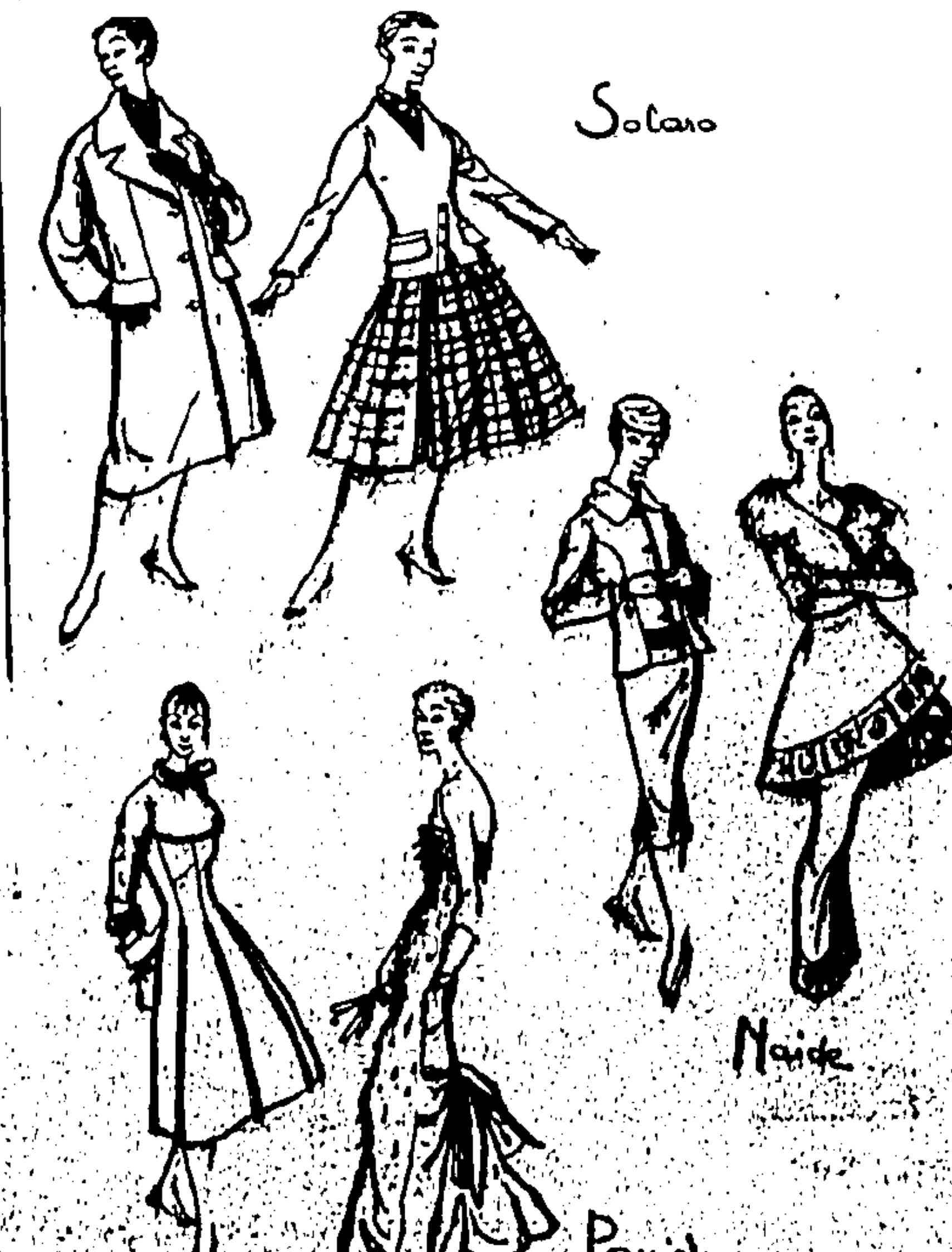
The long thin spaghetti-look was emphasised in the suits shown by **SOLARO.** Here the jackets managed to be both straight and yet fitted at the same time, by means of clever vertical darting.

Coats in this collection were either of three-quarter or seven-eighths length and were typical of the "bare" line—a trend which is so noticeable in Italian fashion this season, being devoid of all unnecessary trimmings. Instead, the clothes rely for detail interest in the fabrics of which they are made, either in the pattern of the weave or variations in surface level of the pile. Ideal for this purpose are such fabrics as tweeds of all types, boucles, chines, and wool tartans.

Wool tartans, by the way, were used with great effect by **PANIE** for some very youthful-looking suits with full, pleated skirts. Also included in her collection were straight and simply-styled topcoats in soft wool fabrics and a set of smart afternoon dresses in wool jersey.



CAROSA: Heavy wool fabric in a striped design is used for this suit with a slim skirt and straight, unfitted jacket which buttons from neck to hem. The stripes are used vertically except on the collar and the unusually-placed pocket, where they are used horizontally. **GUIDI:** Another suit featuring the straight jacket is this one in black and green wool tweed flecked with red. This jacket is collarless with a dropped shoulderline and narrow sleeves and it has buttons from neck to hem. **MARUCELLI:** [illegible]



Sketched above, are some of the models displayed at the fashion show in Turin.

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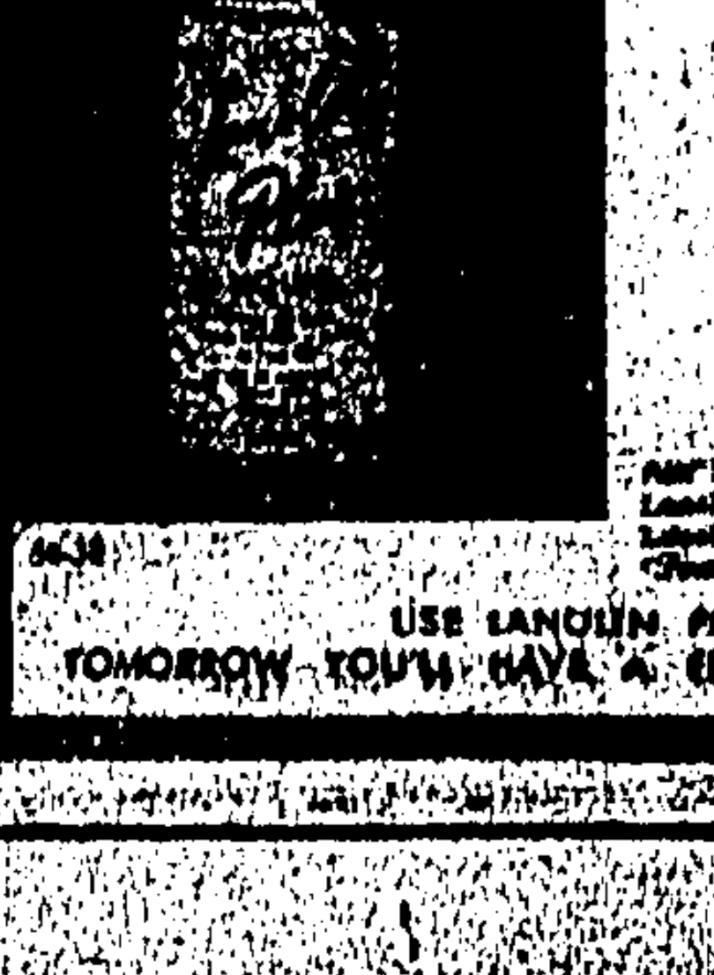

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[illegible]
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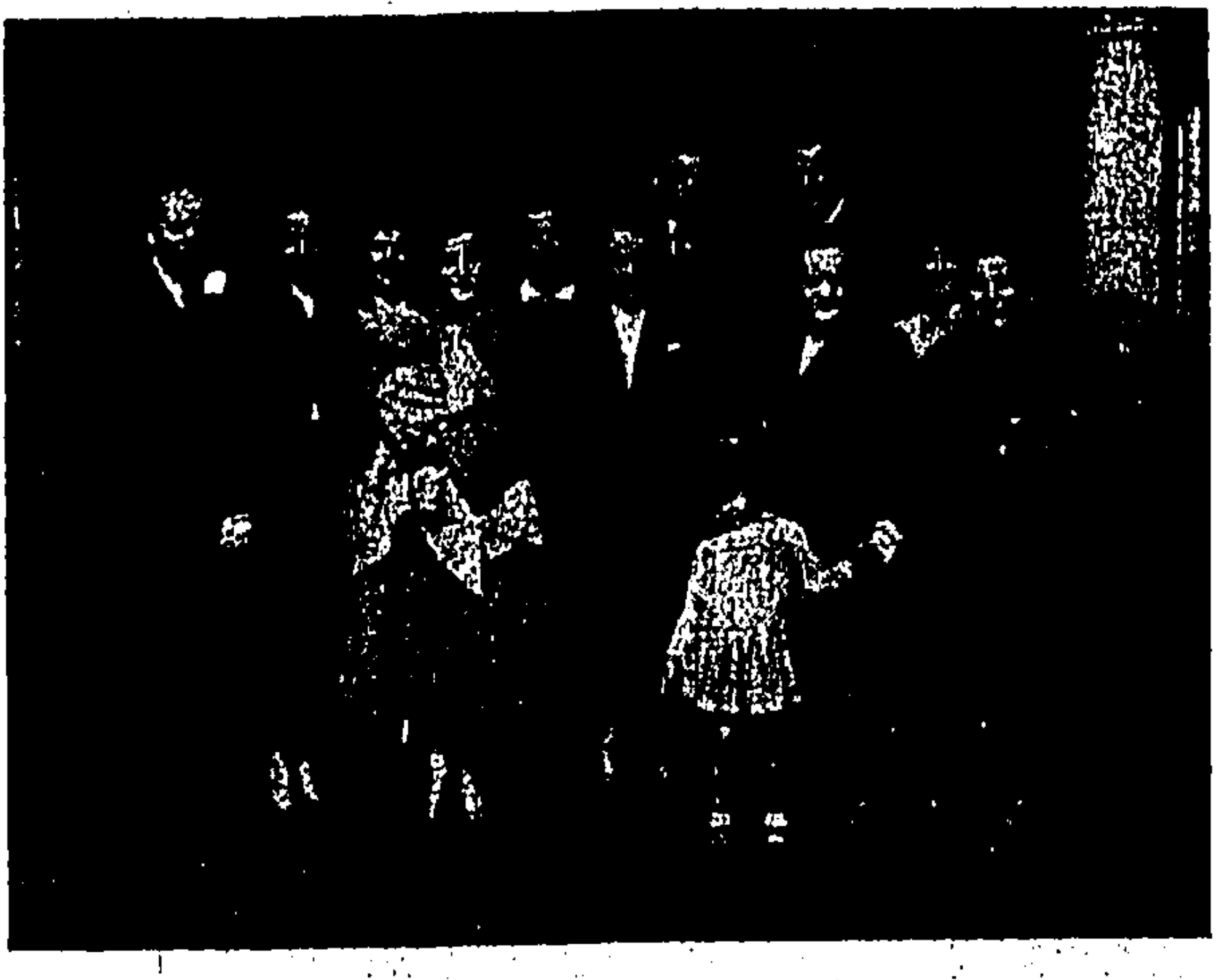
TOMORROW YOU'LL HAVE A FRESHER, MORE YOUTHFUL LOOK!

EIGHT pretty Hongkong girls, chosen as stewardesses for BOAC's Far Eastern flights, are now undergoing training in England. Four of them waving goodbye to their friends at Kai Tak Airport before their departure. (Staff Photographer)

PHOENIX, owned by Mr W. L. Cheung, paid the highest dividend at last Saturday's Happy Valley races when it won the Clear Water Bay Handicap, 1st Section. The pony, with Mr Ng Cheung-fai up, being led in after the race. (Staff Photographer)

DR Harlan Thatcher, President of the University of Michigan (centre), with members of the Michigan Alumni Club who entertained him to dinner at the Bankers' Club on Sunday last. (Staff Photographer)

MISS Alice Chen and some of her pupils whose work was on exhibition at St John's Cathedral Hall this week. From left: Miss Chen, Mrs C. Davisson, Mrs K. Lieberman, Mrs A. R. Coleman and Mrs L. J. Moser. (Staff Photographer)



GUESTS of F/Lt and Mrs B. W. Fearon at the christening of their son, Christopher, which took place at St Joseph's Church last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)

DR Jeannie Stirrat, psychiatrist consultant to the Parents' Guidance Clinic of Birmingham and to the World Health Organisation, giving a talk on teenagers and parents at the YWCA on Tuesday. She is here to direct the opening of a child guidance clinic. (Staff Photographer)

THE Hon. Dhun Ruttonjee, who last Monday opened a new school for fishermen's children on Po Toi Island, speaking at the ceremony. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Revolver events in this year's Hongkong Bisley were fired off this week at the Hongkong Gun Club's range. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Prizegiving at the conclusion of the Wah Yan College table tennis tournament, which was won by the Kowloon Old Boys' team. Mr Wong Chun-kau receiving the trophy from Mrs Cheng Fook-choy. (Staff Photographer)

AIR Chief Marshal Sir Dermot Boyle, Chief of the Air Staff, surrounded by pressmen after he landed his Canberra jet bomber at Sek Kong airfield last Saturday. On a familiarisation trip, he piloted the bomber himself from England. (Staff Photographer)

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INDIAN ladies of Hongkong, dressed in beautiful traditional and provincial costumes, who took part in the fashion parade at the Indian Community Charity Ball at the Peninsula Hotel. Right: His Excellency the Governor escorting Mrs Adarkar into the dining room, followed by Lady Grantham escorted by Mr B. P. Adarkar, Commissioner for India. (Staff Photographer).

●

BELOW: HMS Tamar's team which won the rifle championship at last week's Fleet shooting competition at Stonecutters' Island. Inset: Prizes being presented by Mrs Elkins, wife of Vice-Admiral R. F. Elkins. (Staff Photographer)

THE New Asia College in Kowloon, the foundation stone of which was laid this week by His Excellency the Governor, will provide higher education for 500 students. Dr Chien Mu, the President of the College, speaking at the ceremony. (Staff Photographer).

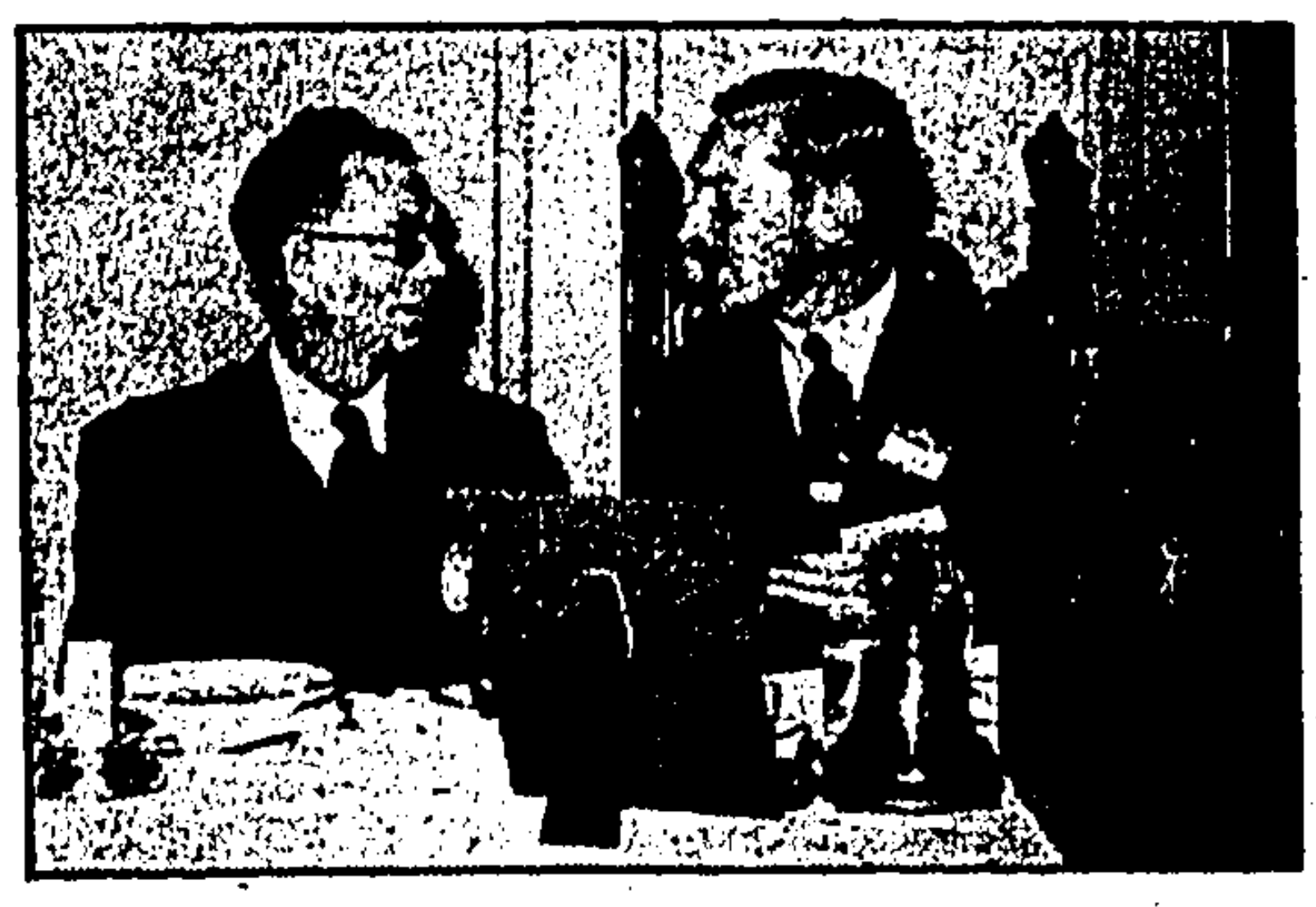
●

RIGHT: Fr Paul Duchesne, Director of Catholic Relief Services in Hongkong, gave a talk about the work to the Y's Men's Club on Thursday. He is seen with Mr Ramon Y. W. Kan, President of the Club, and Mr Harry Brunger. (Staff Photographer).

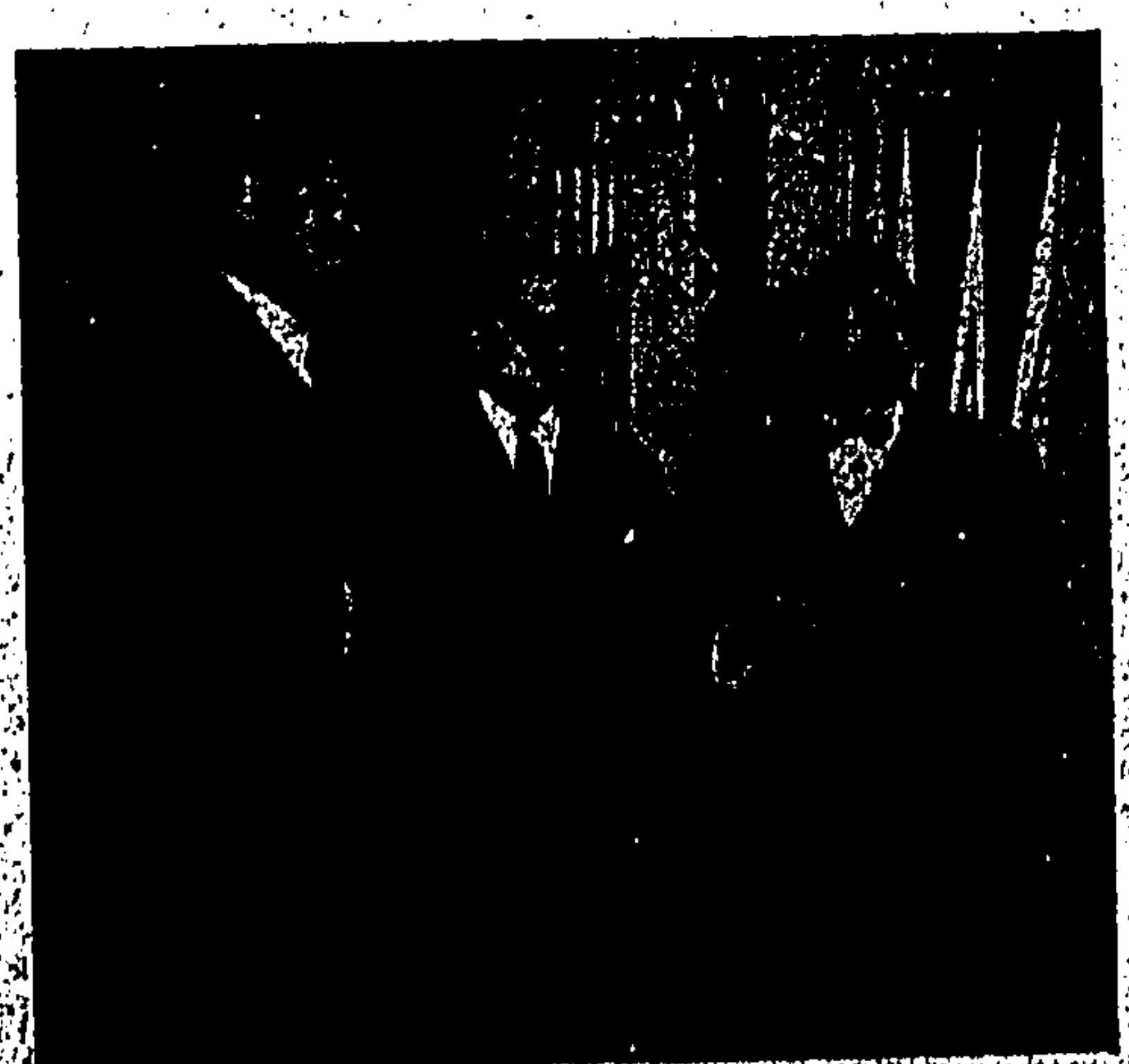
●

BELOW: Mr Auyeung Kam Chow and Miss Ellen Leung, whose wedding took place last week at the Shamrock Hotel.

THE winners of the Commissioner's Challenge Cup at last Sunday's Civil Aid Services field day—the team of women wardens from Western District. (Staff Photographer)



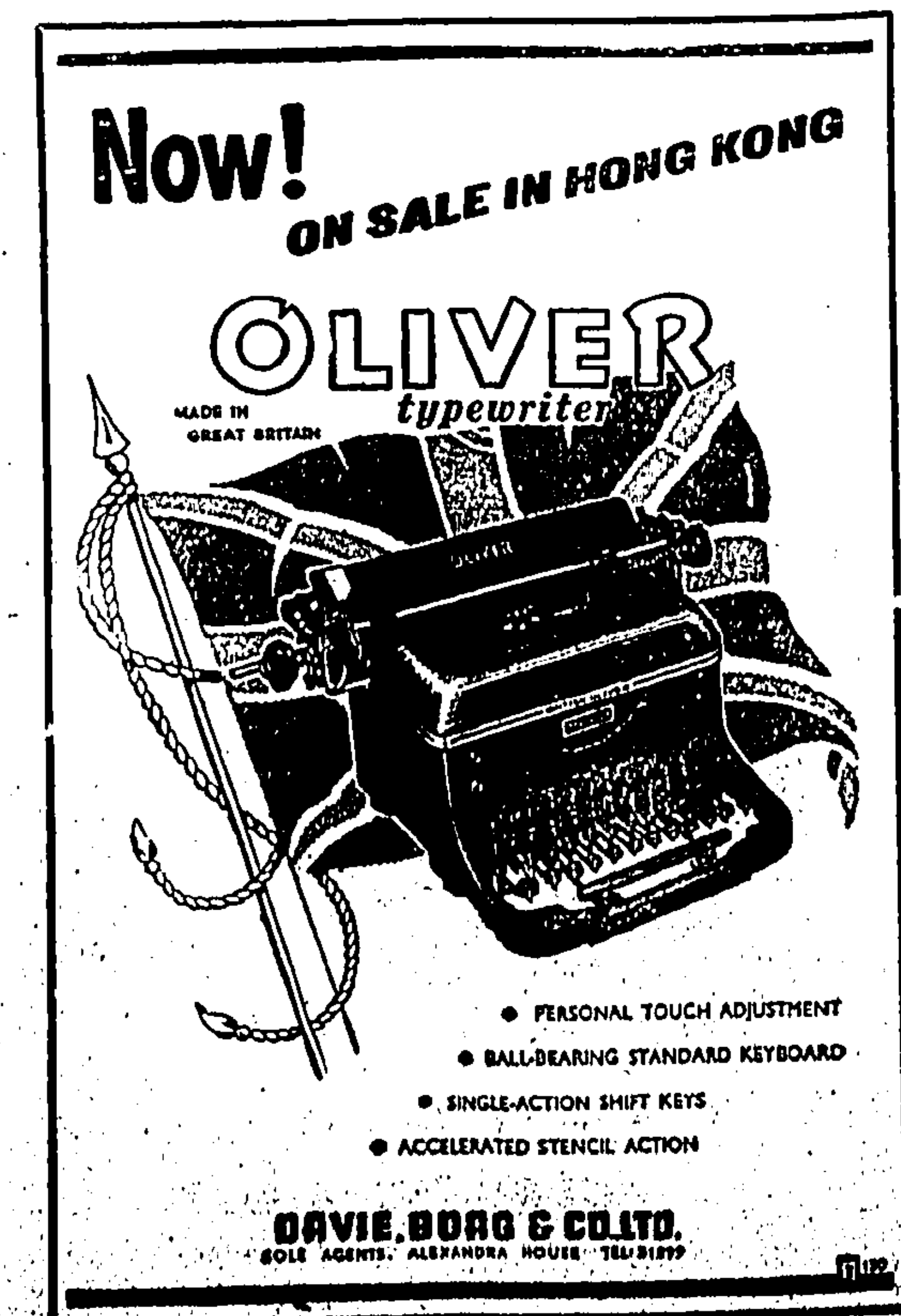
PROFESSOR Thomas R. Tregear (left), Professor of Geography at Hongkong University, chatting with Mr W. T. Grimsdale at the Kowloon Rotary Club luncheon on Thursday. Prof. Tregear gave a talk on changes in China. He revisited China during the Christmas holidays. (Staff Photographer)



THE top winners in the final of Radio Hongkong's "Beginners Please" programme. From right:—H.F.M. "Mick" Metcalf, who won first prize; Danny Maddock, who was second, and six-year-old Tang Wah-lun, who placed third. A large crowd gave them a big ovation at the China Fleet Club Theatre. (Staff Photographer)

●

LEFT: Mr J. Eitzen, Mr H. T. H. Meinich and Mr M. J. Muspratt Williams, Director of Civil Aviation, at the cocktail party given on Thursday to mark the opening of the new Scandinavian Airlines System office in Gloucester Building. (Staff Photographer)



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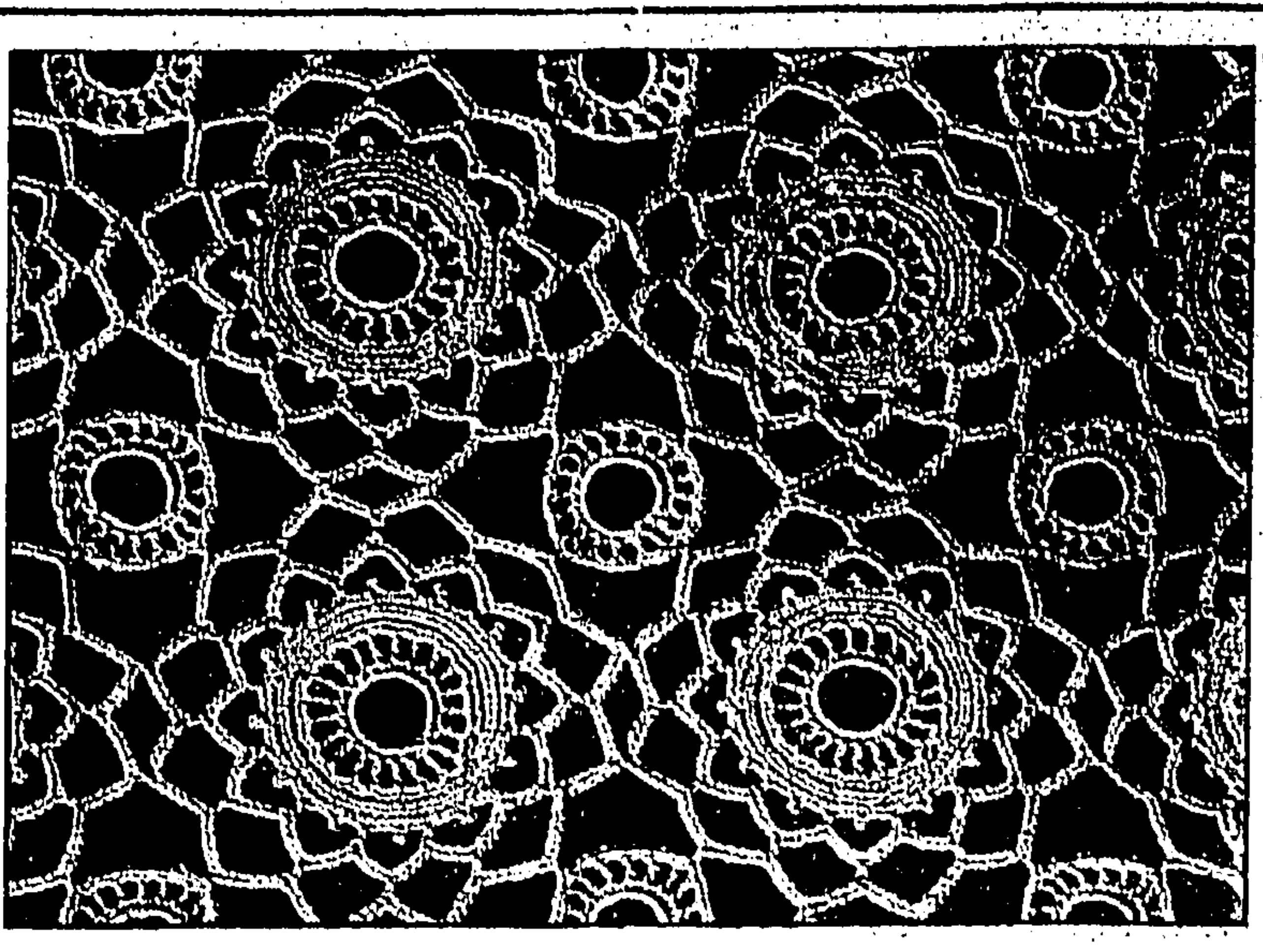
MOTIF TROLLEY CLOTH



MATERIALS: Coats Chain Mercer-Crochet (20 Gram.). 5 balls [illegible] colour No. 20. 1 ball White or Ecru No. 3. Milward's Steel Crochet Hook No. 3 (Slack workers could use a No. [illegible] hook and tight workers a No. 2½).

TENSION: Motif 3 in. (7.5 cm.) in diameter.

MEASUREMENTS: 15 in. x 21 in. (38 cm. x 53.5 cm.).

ABBREVIATIONS: ch.=chain; [illegible] stitch; dc.=double crochet; tr.=treble; sp.=space; [illegible]

FIRST MOTIF

1st Row: Make a ring round [illegible] with two thicknesses [illegible] off finger. With N[illegible] 12 [illegible] into ring, 1 [illegible] Fasten off No. 3

[illegible] 1 dc, 1 [illegible] 2 ch, repeat from * ending with 1 ss into 3rd of 5 ch.

3rd Row: Working over No. 3, 3 dc into next 2 ch sp, 4 dc into next 2 ch sp, repeat from * 8 times more 3 dc into each of next 2 sps (72 dc).

4th Row: 1 dc into each dc working over No. 3 and lifting [illegible] half of st only.

5th Row: 1 dc into each of next 3 dc working over No. 3 and lifting back half of st, * 3 ch, 1 ss into top of last dc (picot), 1 dc into each of next 6 dc working over No. 3 and lifting back half of st, repeat from * omitting 3 dc at end of last repeat, 1 ss into next dc. Fasten off No. 3 securely.

6th Row: 1 dc into same place as last ss, * 8 ch, 1 dc into 3rd dc after picot, repeat from * ending with 8 ch, 1 ss into first dc.

7th Row: 11 dc into each loop.

8th Row: 1 ss into each of next [illegible] into next dc, * 10 ch, 1 dc into 6th of next 11 dc group, repeat from * ending with 10 ch, 1 ss into first dc.

9th Row: 13 dc into each loop, 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off.

SECOND MOTIF

Work same as first motif for 8 rows.

9th Row: [illegible] loop [illegible] into 7th dc of one loop of first motif and pull loop through, 7 dc into same loop on second motif, 6 dc into next loop, remove hook, insert hook into 7th dc of next loop of first motif and pull loop through, 7 dc into same loop on second motif and complete as for first motif (no more joinings).

Make 5 rows of 7 motifs joining 2 loops of one motif to 2 loops of adjacent motif as second was joined to first, leaving one loop free on each motif between joinings.

FILLING

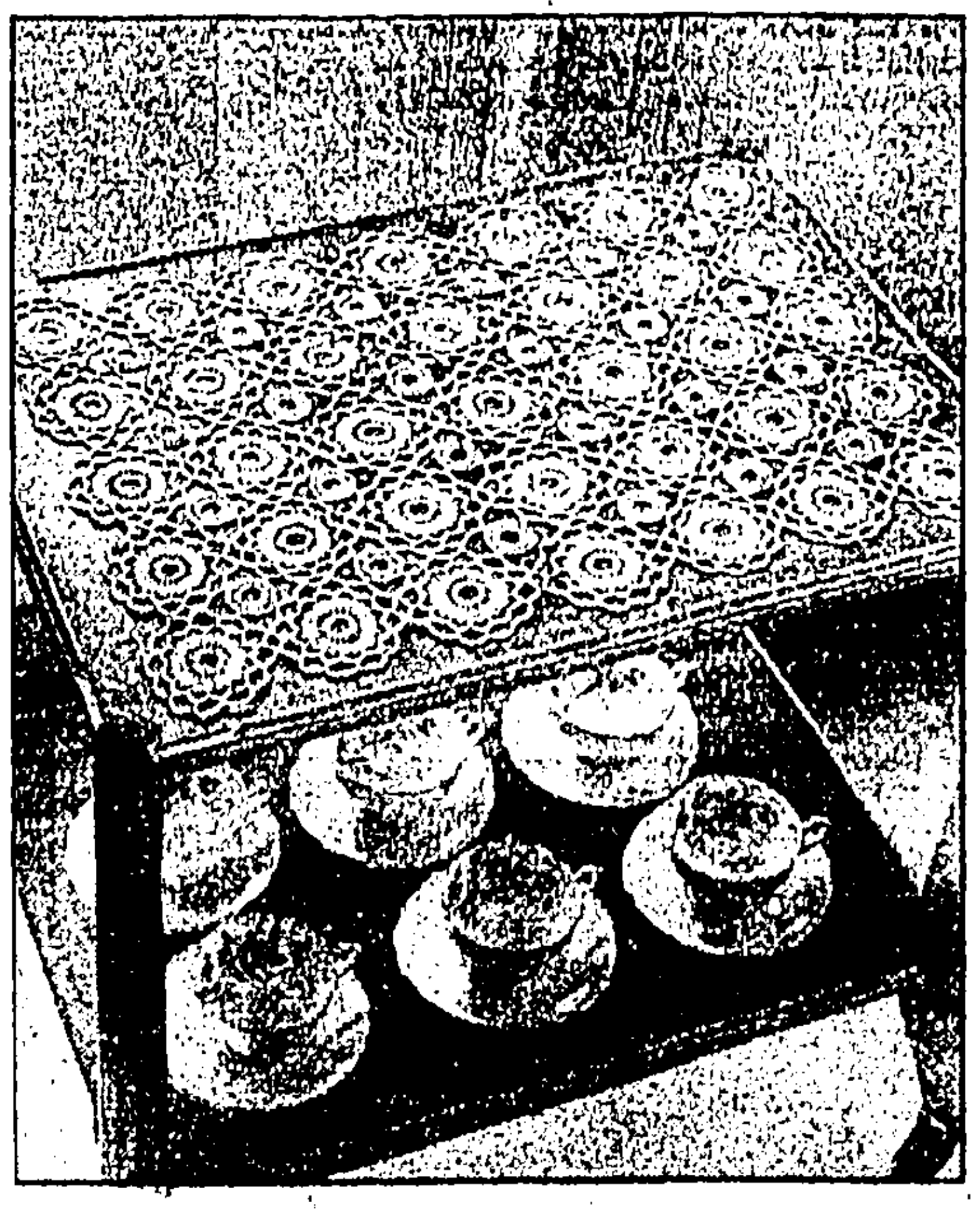
1st Row: Make a ring round forefinger with two thicknesses of No. 3 and slip off finger. With No. 20 work 40 dc into ring, 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off No. 3 securely.

2nd Row: 5 ch, * miss 1 dc, 1 tr into next dc, 2 ch; repeat from * ending with 1 ss into 3rd of 5 ch.

3rd Row: 1 dc into next sp, 1 ch, remove hook, insert hook into 7th dc of one free loop between motifs and pull loop through, 1 ch, 1 dc into same sp, * 3 dc into each of next 4 sps, 1 dc into next sp, 1 ch, remove hook, insert hook into 7th dc of free loop of next motif and pull loop through, 1 ch, 1 dc into same sp, repeat from * ending with 3 dc into each of next 4 sps, 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off.

Fill in all spaces between motifs in same manner.

Damp and press.



Simple motifs make up this delightful trolley cloth.

Knit While You Relax

MATERIALS: 8 (50 gr.) balls of Penguin Alpin 4-ply in Green for sizes 36" & 38". 9 (50 gr.) balls of Penguin Alpin 4-ply in Green for size 40". 2 (50 gr.) balls of Penguin Alpin 4-ply in White. 1 (50 gr.) ball of Penguin 4-ply in Brown. 1 pair needles size 11. 1 yard of grosgrain ribbon 1-inch wide. 1 16-inch zipp, open at both ends.

SIZE: For a bust measurement of 36 inches. Directions for sizes 38 and 40 are given in brackets.

TENSION: 15 stitches and 20 rows to two inches.

ABBREVIATIONS: K. knit, p. purl, rep. repeat; inc. increase; dec. decrease; st.=stitch; beg. beginning; ins.=inches; foll. following; rem. remaining; tog. together.

STITCH: Stocking Stitch, i.e., 1 row knit, 1 row purl.

MEASUREMENTS: All measurements given in these directions are on the straight.

BACK

Cast on 126 (134, 142) sts. in green and work in St.st. for 11 rows. Now dec. 1 st. at each end every 7th row 5 times, then every 3rd row 6 times. Work 8 rows. Now inc. 1 st. at each end every 4th row 8 times, then every 5th row 8 times. When work measures 15½ ins. shape armholes. Cast off at beg. of next and foll. rows 2 sts. 4 times, then dec. 1 st. at each end every row until 120 sts. remain. When armholes measure 4 ins. inc. 1 st. at each end every 6th row 3 times. When armholes measure 8 ins. shape shoulders. Cast off at beg. of next and foll. rows 5 sts. 18 times and 10 sts. twice. Cast off rem. sts.

RIGHT FRONT

Cast on 66 (70, 74) sts. in green and work in St.st. for 11 rows. At outside edge dec. 1 st. every 7th row 5 times, then every 3rd row 6 times. Work 8 rows. Now, at the same edge, inc. 1 st. every 4th row 8 times, then every 5th row 8 times. When work measures 15½ ins. shape armhole. At outside edge cast off 2 sts. twice, then dec. 1 st. at armhole edge on every row until 67 sts. remain. When armhole measures 2 ins. cast off 12 sts. at centre edge then, at centre edge, dec. 1 st. every 7th row 8 times. At the same time, when armhole measures 3 ins inc 1 st at outside edge every 10th row 5 times. When armhole measures 8 ins shape shoulder. At outside dege cast off 5 sts. 9 times and 10 sts. once. At the same time at centre edge inc. 1 st. every 6th row 3 times.

LEFT FRONT

Left Front is as the Right Front in reverse.

RIGHT SLEEVE

Cast on 26 sts. in green. Work in St.st. At right edge (right side facing) cast on 10 sts. once and 7 sts. 4 times. Now at right edge (right side facing) inc. 1 st. every 7th row 16 times. At the same time at opposite edge inc. 1 st. every 5th row 21 times. When sleeve measures 13 ins. shape top. At right edge (right side facing) cast off 3 sts. 8 times, 2 sts. twice, 1 st. 7 times, 2 sts twice and 3 sts. twice. At the same time at opposite edge cast off 2 sts. twice, 1 st. 15 times, 2 sts. twice, 3 sts. twice. Now dec. 1 st. at each end of every row 4 times. Cast off.

LEFT SLEEVE

Left Sleeve is as the Right Sleeve in reverse.

BORDERS

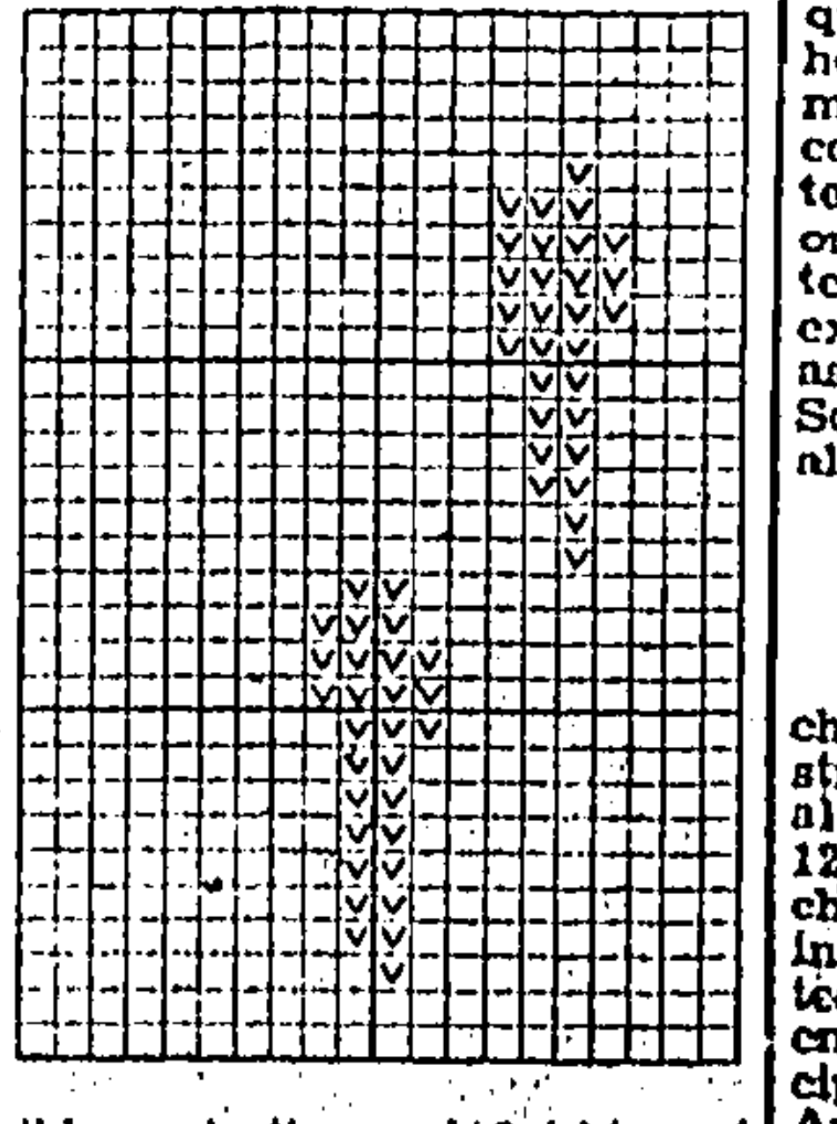
Cast on 25 sts. white. Work a strip in St.st. long enough to go up both centre edges and round back of neck—approximately 50 ins.

CUFFS

Cast on 60 sts. white and work as follows. **1st row:** K.12, (p.1, k.12) 3 times, p.1, k.8. **2nd row:** P.8, (k.1, p.12) 4 times. These two rows are repeated. Maintain this pattern and work until measurement is 8½ ins., then, cast off (with wrong side facing) 14 sts. once, 12 sts. 3 times and 10 sts. once. Work another cuff in reverse.

EMBROIDERY

The embridery for border and cuffs is done by using a wool needle and a length of the brown wool, and working a similar stitch to the k. st. over each k. st. and according to the diagram. To embroider the border, fold it lengthwise in half and mark with a thread. (For centre back of neck) then work the pattern up the first 12 sts. according to the diagram to the centre back of neck. Now, starting at the other end of border, work on the corresponding 12 sts. in reverse, to meet the other embroidery at centre back of neck. In the same way, embroider the cuffs on each of the 12 k.-st. ribs.



TO MAKE UP

Press all pieces of jacket under a damp cloth with a hot iron. Sew up side and shoulder seams. Turn up a ¾-inch hem all round bottom of jacket. Turn in the centre edges and hem down. Pin the embroidered edges of cuffs to bottoms of sleeves, right side to right side, so that the cast off edge of each cuff forms a continuation of the longer edge of each sleeve. Sew together. Seam up sleeves and cuffs, easing the longer side of sleeve into the shorter. Set in sleeves, placing the seam half-an-inch towards front of jacket and being careful to put right sleeve into right armhole, and left into left. Turn up a hem inside the cuff of the 8 knit sts. that have not been embroidered. Face all round the inside of the neck with the ribbon, starting and finishing at the top of the turned-in edges of fronts. Pin embroidered edge of border all round fronts and back of neck, right side to right side and oversew together. Fold the border in half on to wrong side of jacket and slip-st. the edge to seam already made. Sew together the open ends of borders and put in zipp, starting ¾-inch from hem line.

INTRODUCING: SCHOOL FOR BRIDES

TASTE, TASTE, TASTE ALL THE TIME!

Four young women join HELEN BURKE in a personal course in cookery, designed specially for newly-marrieds . . . . . and for those about to be

THE way to a man's heart, it seems, still goes by way of the kitchen. This is proved by the large number of brides and brides-to-be who wrote asking to enrol in my short cookery class. The class had to be limited to four. All the pupils had this in common: they wanted to add sparkle to supper-time. For my part, I want to make them into inspired chefs.

Four sessions of two and a half hours each does not give me much time. So I decided to pack in basic dishes which can easily be used to create other exotic ones, or at least meals a little out of the ordinary.

You will notice that I am constantly asking my pupils to taste the dishes. I set great importance on tasting. No one, however ambitious, will ever become a really good cook unless she tastes at every stage of cooking.

So Rule No. 1 is: Remember to taste, taste, taste, all the time.

We shall measure everything when necessary. But when it is not important we shall throw exact calculation to the winds. Every cook worth her salt should be able to cook at times by instinct, something like a musician playing by ear.

This first lesson is on the first course. It takes in a pate, a sea-food cocktail, a basic soup with variations, and Moules Mariniere, the mother and father of all mussel dishes.

THE LIVER PATE

WE started with the dish which would take the longest time to prepare and cook, the Liver Pate. It is the least expensive and the one that most people prefer.

Because time was precious, I used my electric emulsifier. But, first, there was ½lb. pig's liver which, after all tissues had been removed, had been soaked in a bowl of water containing a tablespoon of wine vinegar.

Q.—Why, and for how long?

A.—Because the vinegar "gentles" the liver. For at least two hours.

We drained and dried the liver, popped it into the emulsifier, added 4oz. fresh pork fat, cut from under the skin of the loin, half a small apple, an egg, four fillets of anchovies, a shallot and a clove of garlic, and switched on the machine. In a minute, it was all a perfect cream.

Next, we melted 1½oz. butter and gently cooked 1½oz. plain flour in it. Removed it from the heat and stirred in ¼ pint milk.

Q.—Why take it off the cooker?

A.—Because you get a smoother sauce if the liquid is added away from the heat. Otherwise, the sauce would be slightly grainy. This applies to all sauces made with flour in this method.

A LITTLE SHERRY

WE then returned the sauce to the heat and stirred it until it thickened and left the sides of the pan.

The liver puree mixture was then slowly stirred into the white sauce, then the seasoning. We added freshly milled pepper and rock salt. I tasted the mixture and so did the girls, and they liked it. We added more salt and, finally, a little sherry. We had three tastings at this stage and they decided the flavour.

We had already lined a terrine with very thin slices of the same pork fat we had used in the mixture. We turned the puree into it, added a bay leaf and covered the top with more thinly sliced pork fat.

We put on the lid, stood the terrine in a pan half-filled with hot water and placed it in an oven at 325 degrees Fahr. After a few minutes the heat was reduced to 300 degrees. This remained in the oven for two hours and the girls will taste the pate next time they come. Meanwhile, it remains in the safety of my refrigerator.

Q.—Why stand the terrine in water?

A.—Because it keeps back the full heat from the dish.

SEA-FOOD COCKTAIL

FOR this, you can use cooked lobster, rock lobster tails, crab, prawns, shrimps or any firm-fleshed white fish such as sole or turbot, cut into small pieces. Allow one to two ounces of fish per glass, depending on what is to follow.

In each of four glasses we placed about a tablespoon of shredded heart of lettuce, then added one ounce shelled prawns and the sauce.

First, I turned three tablespoons tomato ketchup into a bowl and added an equal amount of double cream. I stirred the two together, added a little milled rock salt and freshly-ground pepper and asked the girls to taste the mixture. They thought it good, but I decided that it needed a little more tomato ketchup and that a litle grated horse-radish would not be amiss.

With the exception of the Moules Mariniere, all these first-course candidates can be made well in advance. The Liver Pate days before, the Sea-food Cocktail (but for the assembling) hours before, and the soups can be reheated when required.

THE SOUP

NEXT, potato-leek soup. I cut four good-sized peeled potatoes into pieces, put them into a soup pot with about an ounce of butter, added the well-washed white part of three leeks, cut into rounds and left them to sweat over a low heat, with the lid on the pot.

Q.—Sweat?

A.—To encourage the juices to come out of the vegetables.

Q.—Stock?

A.—Plain water with pepper and salt to taste. We could, of course, have added milk, but the soup is better flavoured with only water as the "stock."

I passed two ladles of this basic soup through my mouli-legumes (a useful gadget for making a puree by hand) and added ¼ pint tomato puree which I had bottled some time ago. I then squeezed in enough tomato puree from a tube to give the desired tomato flavour. Again we tasted.

The best potatoes for this soup are Majestics. We added just enough double cream to change the character of Tomato Soup to Cream of Tomato Soup. No measurements—just "palate."

To another three ladles of the sieved soup I added three tablespoons of finely chopped watercress and cooked the mixture for 10 minutes. We tasted and liked it. Finally, to serve this soup, drop a few uncooked watercress leaves on top.

THE MUSSELS

THEN to Moules Mariniere. I had already washed, scraped and left the mussels for several hours in slightly salted water. This was the one dish which worried me about my pupils. Not one of them had ever tasted mussels.

Moules Mariniere are the beginning of all mussel dishes and I think that mussels are the best shellfish we have for cooking. I had a quart of them.

Into a strong aluminium pan I put 2 walnuts of butter, several parsley stalks, some freshly-milled pepper and ¼-pint dry white wine. I boiled these furiously. Then Mrs Parsley, my assistant, turned the mussels into the pot, put on the lid and cooked them very hard for 3 minutes. I looked at them and found that all the shells had opened, so we gave them another minute.

Believe it or not, my pupils tasted both the mussels and their broth—and really liked them.

Next week: the fish course

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Emotional Aspects Of Allergy

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

ALLERGY is now understood to be a rebellion of body cells against contact with substances which for most people in themselves are harmless.

Thus the hay fever sufferer cannot tolerate the impact of certain pollens upon his nose, eyes and other mucous membranes. The baby with eczema is unable to handle foodstuffs, among which milk, wheat and eggs are prominent offenders. The asthmatic may be susceptible to various allergens frequently found in the dust of houses and in the outside atmosphere. Skin allergies may come from contact with textiles, dyes, furs, or feathers, or from substances taken internally—hives are a typical example of adult skin allergy, as is eczema in childhood. Some persons may also develop allergies to drugs or to bacteria.

CHARACTERISTICS

Allergy has a physical and chemical basis but it is also strongly influenced by emotional considerations. One study of 129 asthmatics revealed psychological components in every instance and 86 of them volunteered the information that emotional experiences precipitated their first attacks. Another 28 recalled such experiences under questioning. Seventy-eight of these patients stated that subsequent attacks also were traceable to conditions of an emotional nature.

Included among the characteristics of these allergic patients were fears, anxieties, abnormal personal attachments to mother, father, or other individuals, tendencies to irritabilities, and to "moodiness." Most important in this study and in others is fear of the loss of the mother's love or of separation from the mother.

Both the emotional and the chemical elements must receive consideration. The asthmatic child receiving the best medical care available can hardly be expected to progress satisfactorily if he lives in an atmosphere of turmoil at home. Disagreements over his treatment, with one parent trying to carry out the doctor's instructions and the other scoffing or obstructing, not only hinders progress but may make matters worse. Open quarrelling or constant bickering in a family give the asthmatic member no proper opportunity for recovery. Neither does overconcern, pessimism, or other unfavourable emotional manifestations.

Asthmatic attacks have been improved and sometimes eliminated simply by transferring the patient to a different emotional atmosphere without materially affecting the physical environment.

A typical case is that of a man aged 29, married, who suffered severely from hay fever and asthma, the former for five years, and the latter superimposed during the last three years.

Taking only the high spots of a long history, we find his mother to be a very strict person, the father more lenient and the entire family undemonstrative as to affection. As a boy he was socially withdrawn and shy. He suffered a number of guilt complexes and fears by reason of masturbation and other causes. He had little to do with girls during his adolescence. After a year-and-a-half of marriage a child was born.

AGGRESSIVE WIFE

His wife, however, was an unhappy aggressive person who kept reminding her husband that she could no longer follow her educational pursuits. The patient's hay fever and asthma both became aggravated following his marriage and particularly when he was in competition in any way with his wife, as on the tennis court where he became excessively breathless and prone to an asthmatic attack if she showed signs of beating him.

It took combined treatment with an allergist and psychiatrist, the latter dealing with both husband and wife, before symptoms improved and eventually the asthmatic condition disappeared.

More and more the importance of the emotions has been manifested in many different kinds of disease. This, of course, points up the necessity for full co-operation between doctor and patient, but even more the necessity for realisation by the family of its role in helping the patient overcome his emotional problems.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

As soon as you empty cooking pots of their contents, fill them with water. You'll find they'll wash quickly if you let them soak while you're dining.

• • •

Before you wash a concrete area, wet the porous surface well with plain water. This will keep the concrete from absorbing dirty water when you scrub it.

• • •

Before you begin a painting job, make sure that the paint is properly mixed.

To mix, pour about nine-tenths of the tin's contents into an empty container, then carefully stir the material left in the tin. Next, pour back some of the liquid and stir still more. Continue pouring and mixing until the entire mixture is in just one container.

To make doubly sure, however, pour the paint back and forth from one container to the other half a dozen times.

• • •

Look for labels when you buy. Washable fabrics labelled "vat colours" or "vat dyed" indicate that the colour has really penetrated the fibres to become an integral part of the fabric, instead of merely being applied to the surface. That is the reason why vat dyes retain their depth of colour and look almost like new after many washings.

The Painful Truth Behind Gaitskell's Victory

THE HOUSE LAUGHED AT MORRISON

By SIR BEVERLEY BAXTER, MP

London

THE last time I saw Hugh Gaitskell was just before the Christmas Recess when he wound up for the Opposition in the final debate on Butler's Supplementary Budget. Clement Attlee had resigned the Leadership of the Socialist Party and had gone to the Lords. The vote to choose his successor would be taken next day.

Gaitskell was in such high spirits that he could hardly keep his mind on such mundane things as putting a purchase tax on dust bins and tin pans.

In fact he was not only high spirited but brilliant, as he planted the darts of derision into the breast of the tired Tory Chancellor. Obviously Gaitskell had no doubt concerning the decision of the Parliamentary Labour Party on the morrow.

It is true that Nye Bevan had attempted a last-minute coup to outwit him. With a magnanimity that would not have deceived a stage detective, Bevan offered to withdraw from the contest, if Gaitskell would do the same, so as to give a short-term period of leadership to the aging Herbert Morrison, who had been Deputy Leader for so long and had served the Party with such distinction.

JUSTIFIED

I am sorry to report that Nye's gesture was greeted with a roar of laughter that reverberated throughout the country. Gaitskell, however, merely answered that he was determined to offer himself as a candidate for the leadership and that it would be for the party to decide.

Gaitskell's high spirits in the Budget Debate proved to be justified. By a big majority he was chosen as Attlee's successor. Bevan was second and Morrison a poor third.

The ennobled Earl Attlee took no part in these proceedings. It was well-known that he only gave up the party leadership when it was certain that Hugh Gaitskell would succeed him. When that moment of certainty arrived, Attlee took his farewell of the Commons with about as much fuss as he would have boarded an omnibus for Richmond Park.

But did it all happen with the smoothness and inevitability as when a company chairman makes way for a successor who is the obvious and only choice? Believe me it did not. This was a race with many twists and turns.

It is a strange story, and I shall set it down without malice.

INTRIGUE

As an observer of the political scene I attended the Socialist seaside conference at Margate in September and saw the leadership plot being hatched. There is an engaging quality about the Socialists which causes them to intrigue in full view. Not for them the secret cellar, the dark cave or the house on the moors. They carry their knives between their teeth and practically wear the colours of their favourites in their button holes.

We all knew that this would be the last time that Attlee would attend the annual conference as leader of the Party. He had had a partial stroke, he was tired and wanted to go. That was not merely common gossip but an accepted fact.

But the puzzling thing was that Attlee was not behaving at all like an emperor about to divest himself of the royal robes. He attended each day's conference, and remained on the platform from the beginning to the end. In addition, he turned up at every social function and was still on the dance floor when the orchestra played "God Save the Queen."

No wonder Herbert Morrison, as the aging Crown Prince, looked puzzled. He may not have expected Attlee to announce his resignation during the conference, but there would certainly be some public hint that the moment of decision was close at hand.

DESTINY

But Attlee just went on dancing by night and doodling by day. No wonder Morrison's famous cockatoo hairdo began to wilt. As for Nye Bevan, he looked like Napoleon wondering how he could avoid Waterloo. Everything had gone wrong for the brilliant unpredictable Welshman.

So the seaside conference came to an end with no announcement of any kind by Attlee. Obviously he had decided that the moment had not yet come to make way for the Young Pretender.

As so often happens, Fate played into the hands of the man of destiny. No sooner had Parliament resumed than Chancellor Butler brought in his emergency supplementary Budget. It was only a matter of weeks since he had produced the normal annual Budget which preceded the general election in June.

TARGET

The emergency measures now introduced would mean a long drawn out debate over two or three weeks, with Gaitskell (as the last Socialist Chancellor) playing the leading role for the Opposition.

And what a target Butler presented. A political novice could not fail to score against him — and Gaitskell is no beginner. Without mercy he denounced the Chancellor as a political swindler who brought in a pre-election vote-catching Budget with the full support and connivance of Prime Minister Eden. Everything was for the best in the best of all countries. Vote Conservative, Ladies and Gentlemen, and then go for your holidays on the Continent with your increased allowance of foreign currency.

Over and over again Gaitskell attacked the pale, tired Chancellor in terms of withering contempt. The Socialist ranks behind him roared their approval and shouted for the kill.

DANGER

It was no secret that Attlee had finally realised that the moment was at hand when he could safely resign. There was only one danger. As deputy leader, Herbert Morrison was to open the third day of the debate. Would he do it so well that the party might rally to him once again, as it had done so often in the past?

The Socialists are sentimentalist—unlike the Tories, who are realists — and Morrison had been the architect of the electoral victory in 1945. Would he, with his Cockney wit, his deft touches of sentiment and his genuine gifts of statesmanship, snatch the crown from the eager fingers of Gaitskell?

OPENING

The House was packed when Morrison rose on the fateful day, nor was there any lacking a friendly cheer from his party. Gaitskell, sitting on the Front Bench, was all smiles except for his eyes. Perhaps they were gazing at a receding crown. Morrison showed no sign of nerves as he walked to the Opposition despatch box and arranged his notes with the assurance of a barrister about to put the case against a fradulent bankrupt. His opening remarks were of no great quality, but an experienced orator does not cast his pearls at the beginning.

Now for the painful truth, and it gives me no pleasure to set down these words. I have never attended a bullfight, but it could not be more cruel than what we saw that day in the Commons.

Almost at once we knew that something had gone wrong. Morrison had opened with some pleasantries, but they fizzled out like damp squibs. The wit did not come. His jokes fell flat on their face and stayed there. Realising that things were going wrong, he tried to whip himself into a state of moral indignation about the villanies of the Budget and even Butler laughed.

PLATITUDES

Worse still, his own supporters began to laugh. For the first time in 20 years of Parliamentary life I saw this clever, likable Socialist leader unable to pull himself together. He would take up his notes and read them in silence as though they were in an unknown foreign language.

At last he put them aside and called upon the hinterland of his mind to produce something—anything. But nothing came except trite phrases and woolly platitudes.

Normally the Conservatives would have been considerate, but after the pummelling Butler and the Government had received they were in no mood for tolerance. Instead they shouted ironically: "Give him a cheer! He's doing his best." But Morrison was beyond rescue. When he sat down at the end of his speech he must have known that he had eliminated himself for ever and for ever from the Party leadership to which he had such strong claims.

Rab Butler rose to reply. There, opposite him, was the weary bull waiting for the final thrust.

"Mr Speaker," said Butler calmly, "we have just listened to a thoughtful speech." The roar of laughter from both sides was more deadly than booing would have been. Morrison stared into the distance with his one good eye as if he had come to the end of a long, long journey.

CUNNING

But there was one man who did not join in the noisy scene. Aneurin Bevan was thinking fast. Perhaps beyond the shouts and laughter of the MPs he could hear the witches round the cauldron shrieking: "Hail Bevan, Leader of the Socialist Party and Prime Minister of Great Britain." It had happened to Macbeth—and why not to him?

He had already played a cunning card by offering to stand down for Morrison if Gaitskell would do the same. It is true that Gaitskell refused, and it was equally true that Bevan had been ridiculed as a clumsy trickster. But, again like Macbeth, the clever Welshman was muttering: "Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow."

Of course Gaitskell had won the day—in fact, it was a foregone conclusion. But 70 MPs had voted for Bevan, and 40 for Morrison. There was a potential resistance force. One hundred and ten Labour MPs who, in secret ballot, had declared that they would prefer Bevan or Morrison. Would Gaitskell wear the crown easily, or would its weight bear heavily upon his temples? The wily Welshman had forced the issue and was content to wait upon the unpredictability of events.

Meanwhile, that great little man, Clement Attlee, had accepted an earldom as Stanley Baldwin did when he resigned from the Commons. It seemed strangely out of place for Attlee who had devoted his life to improving the lot of the underprivileged, and he must have recalled with some embarrassment that Ramsay MacDonald, in the same circumstances, refused to accept a peerage.

But since we have no elected senate in Britain and because the Socialist Party has only a tiny representation in the Upper House, I think it was an act of courage on Attlee's part. None will be surprised if Attlee, as leader of the Opposition in the Lords, uses his influence to make the Chamber more representative than it is now.

But since these notes have been based upon the spectacular rise of Hugh Gaitskell, it might seem less than courteous if we did not draw a picture of what he is like as a politician and a personality.

IDEALISTIC

He is young in years to have achieved so high a position in British politics, being only 49 years of age. In fact, he did not enter Parliament until the Socialist sweep in 1945, when a grateful electorate threw Churchill and his war-winning administrators into the discard.

As a boy, Gaitskell went to one of the best public schools, which means that he was a boarder at an expensive private school. His family were Liberals but, as that once great party dwindled into impotence, the idealistic, sentimental Gaitskell was drawn towards the Socialist Party.

Like Clement Attlee, he had been brought up in a comfortable home and went to the university. But again, like Clement Attlee, he was drawn towards the party that was determined to bring about a greater measure of equality between the classes and the masses.

A cynic might say that he chose the Socialist Party because the opportunities for talent were greater than in the Conservative Party, which is always crowded with public school varsity men. Personally I do not believe that Gaitskell is a cynic. On the contrary, he is a sentimentalist who has been known to burst into tears at most awkward moments.

TRADITION

And before you throw up your hands at such a portrait, let me remind you that in the vibrant 16th century it was common practice for men to weep when their emotions were roused by war or beauty.

Churchill's eyes often fill with tears at a dramatic moment, and therefore Gaitskell can claim that he is in the great tradition.

Three times I had the experience of dining with him when we were jointly engaged to answer questions on the Far East Service of the BBC. The question master would solemnly read out some such words as: "Mr Wung Foo of Sing Wu asks the panel for their opinion on whether Socialism is the enemy of Communism or of Capitalism." Then, for the enlightenment of Mr Wung Foo, we would air our opinions until the next question came up.

On the third occasion I asked Gaitskell why he bothered doing this kind of thing. He answered: "I get a good meal and a fee of fifteen pounds."

FOLLOWERS

The Socialists at that time were in opposition, and Gaitskell had only his meagre pay as an MP. He could have quite properly accepted directorships from financial houses but he chose the hard way and, as future Labour leader, the wise way.

The next General Election is far off, but Gaitskell's years of glory have begun. He will harry and harass the Conservative Government, which is as it should be, but will he feel the hot breath of Aneurin Bevan on his neck?

At any rate, this year's seaside socialist conference will be something — and how! Nye Bevan has not written finis to his own political career, and remember that he has seventy followers, which is more than Brutus and his co-conspirators had when they decided to send Caesar to heaven or to hell.

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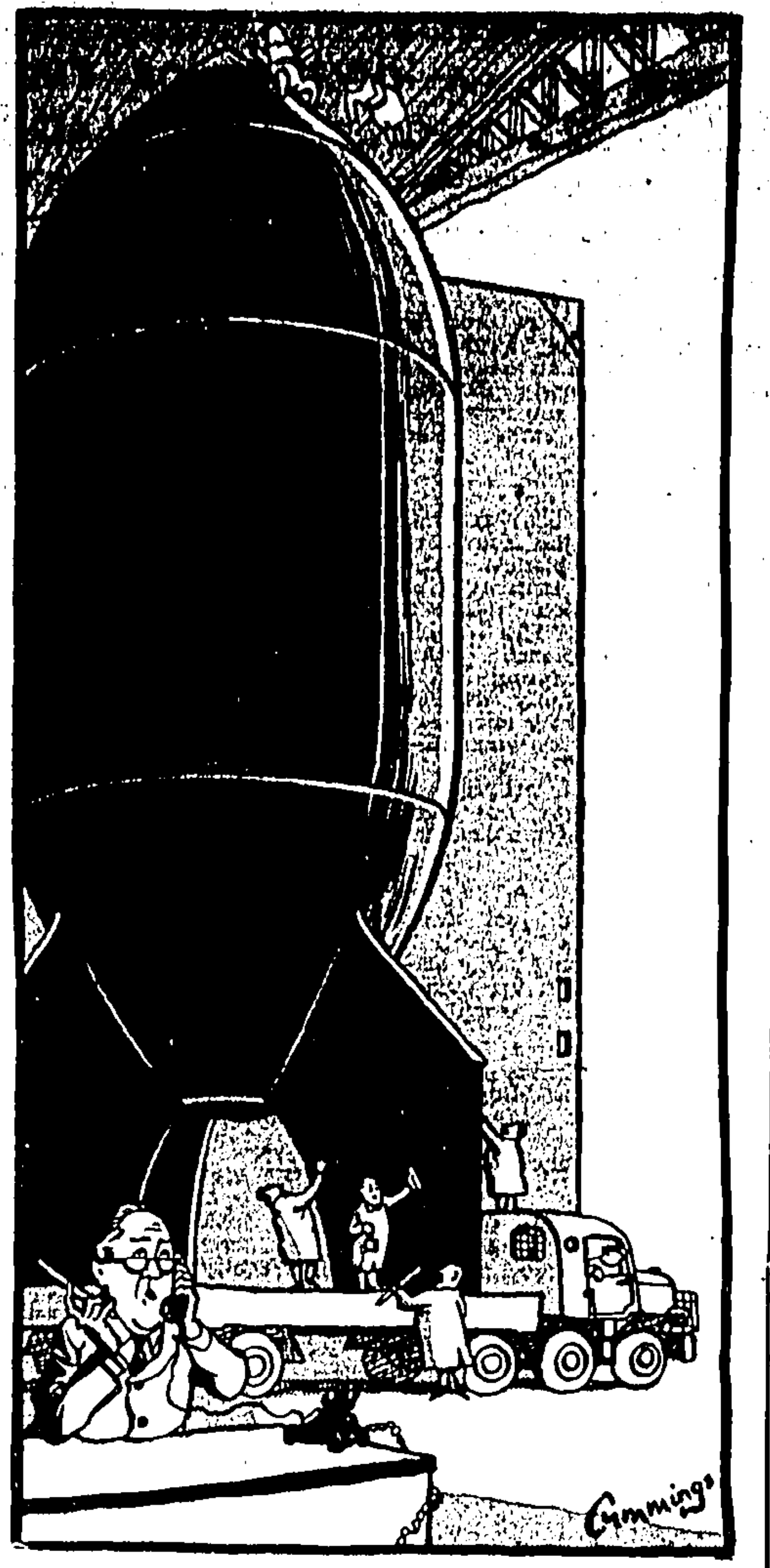

"Remote island? Er-no. For this we'd like a remote PLANET."

Cecil Beaton Answers His Accusers

'I Did Not Cash In On Royalty'

MR CECIL BEATON, famous photographer of Royalty and of elegant society women, is much distressed by criticism of his recently published book, "It Gives Me Great Pleasure."

He said he is "intensely annoyed" at the suggestion that he has been cashing in on his knowledge of the Royal Family.

"What has hurt me most," Mr Beaton told me, "is the implication that I have been acting like a Crawfie."

In his book Mr Beaton told how his descriptions to his American audiences of taking pictures of the Royal Family were the most successful parts of his lectures.

IN PARENTHESES

"But anything I did say about the Royal Family was very much in parentheses," he protested.

"And how could I leave out all mention of them when I was going over the whole field of my work? It would have been a great omission.

"Naturally the glimpses of these occasions when I photographed Royalty were very successful, but they were less than two percent of the lectures."

And what is all the fuss about?

Mr Beaton in his book retells what he told his lecture audiences of behind-the-scenes moments when the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh returned from the Coronation and were photographed at the Palace.

"The Queen," he says, "was smiling like an excited little girl. . . . All the members of the Royal Family exchanged snippets of news. Indeed everyone was keyed up, and the smallest Royal children were almost out of control.

"The Harewood governesses hissed desperately. 'Ssh—you're not to go there—come back at once.' . . .

ANXIOUS DUKE

"The Queen Mother, her long train held by four pages in scarlet, was in rollicking spirits as she sailed towards me.

"And no wonder, for peeping from under the purple velvet train appeared the ruffled heads of little Prince Charles and Princess Anne. . . ."

Mr Beaton started to take his pictures.

"As I was busily photographing Princess Margaret, the Duke of Edinburgh put his head around a mirrored glass door and said quizzically, 'Will it be much longer? We're all waiting.'"

During the sitting with the Queen, still crowned and glittering with jewels, the Duke was solicitous, anxious she shouldn't be over-tired.

"At last," says Mr Beaton, "I ventured, 'I mustn't be a bully, ma'am. I fear I must let you go as you are doubtless very tired.'

"The Queen heaved a sigh and made an exaggerated gesture such as actors use when coming off the stage after playing a strenuous scene.

"'Yes, the crown is heavy—after three hours. Yes, we are tired, but still this has to be done.' And she permitted me to take other pictures with different backgrounds."

John Hynd

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ARTIE ...

"Somehow Marjorie, I doubt whether you will ever become a Dame ..."

PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

FOOD OF THE FUTURE "Plankton" is being predicted as a favourite and plenteous food of the future, always available to make up shortages in other food supplies.

In animal form it is like a tiny shrimp which lives near the surface of the sea in lagoons and other inshore areas. It provides food for the smallest visible fish, which in turn provides food for the bigger fish, and so on.

At Southampton University, under the supervision of Professor John Raymont, Professor of Zoology, experiments in "breeding plankton" are going on. For this purpose microscopic organisms of plant and vegetable life are being cultivated in tanks of seawater.

If sea areas were properly fertilised, says the Professor, they would become an "enormous natural larder and plankton would never be in short supply." Plankton tastes rather like shrimp paste.

• • •

BEES AND JETS Are bees alarmed by the sound of jet planes? The journal of the British Bee-keepers' Association thinks it possible. It says, "The terrible din of jet aeroplanes being warmed up and circling overhead could conceivably frighten bees, as thunder does, and cause them to stay indoors when they might be working."

In 1955 most of Britain had good takes of honey, but there were failures near some airfields, it is said.

• • •

SPARKLING TIMES You just can't stop people giving away diamonds these days. Never before has the trade had such a sparkle.

Last year Sir Ernest Oppenheimer's vast marketing network sold a peak £74,000,000 worth of the stones (they are only a type of compressed carbon, really).

One-third went into factories to give a bite to drills and other tools, or to be crushed into a grinding paste.

But the rest went to bedeck the world's women.

Responsible for nine-tenths of world sales, Sir Ernest's organisation took advantage of booming trade conditions. A few months ago prices were raised by 10 to 15 percent.

• • •

MONEY FIRST Because they claim that too many of their clients are taking advantage of their services without paying for them Athens lawyers are now refusing to appear before any Court on behalf of clients—unless their fees are paid in advance.

Until now it has been the practice that the lawyer's fee (fixed after the trial) should depend on the lawyer's ability, reputation and success. On too many occasions, however, the clients just disappeared after the trial and the lawyers had to sue them before they got their fees.

The Athens Bar Association has now fixed minimum rates ranging from the equivalent of two guineas, for appearing before a magistrate's court, to 20 guineas for defending a case before the criminal court. No lawyer is allowed to accept less than the set rates, though it is up to them to ask for more.

In future clients wishing to hire the services of a lawyer will have to pay the fee in advance to a special bureau of the Bar Association. In return the Bar Association has announced that 10 percent of all fees collected in advance will be paid into a special fund to defray the legal expenses of clients who cannot afford such services.

• • •

GARAGE DRUM To cope with mounting parking problems, many German cities are planning multiple garages in the shape of revolving drums accommodating six cars and occupying a space of only 16 by 20 feet. The "garage drum" consists of six gondolas, each capable of holding one car, mounted on an electrically controlled rotating wheel. Experts call its construction amazingly simple.

The inventor has been commissioned to erect the first drum in Moenchen-Gladbach, and has received orders for 50 more from various other cities.

• • •

UNIQUE SERVICE A service believed to be unique in the history of the Roman Catholic Church took place in Seville recently when a Moroccan woman was christened, married, and confirmed on the same day.

The ceremony took place in the private chapel of the Archbishop's palace where the Coadjutor Archbishop, Dr Bueno Monreal, christened the woman, Maria del Carmen, and afterwards baptised her two children, who were given the names of Maria de los Reyes and Jesus.

The Archbishop then married Maria to Don Alfredo Plaza Gonzales, and after the couple and their two children had received Communion the entire family were confirmed.

• • •

CATS' EARS You may not know it but those ears which your cat twitches aren't really built for twitching at all. According to the results of what must have been interesting tests at the University of Chicago a cat's ears are specially built for high fidelity. Up to 2,000 cycles per second cats and humans can hear equally as well. Beyond that, however, the cats win ears down, for the highest note a man can hear is pitched at around 20,000 cycles while a cat's top limit is 60,000. No wonder their ears twitch!

• • •

PEN-PAL MINDED Pen-friends may seem outmoded in these days of ever-increasing travel. That this is not so, in fact, is evidenced by a report from the International Friendship League of Boston, which says that last year the League started 72,000 new friendships between schoolchildren in America and in other countries.

In addition to watching over the interests of thousands of America's pen-pal-minded schoolchildren, special projects are always being produced to forge still more friendly links between Americans and Europeans from six to 60—and even older. Recently 48,000 greetings cards to Danish children from the children of New England were flown across the Atlantic on a special goodwill assignment.

Now the League is turning its attention to other fields. "If children can have pen-pals," says the League's secretary, "then so can more adults." As proof of this the League reports that two major American steel companies (Republican Steel and Inland Steel) have organised their works into letter-writing groups and every week employees in both companies write hundreds of letters in simple language to workers in similar jobs abroad.

And the most appreciative recipients? At the moment this honour goes to the Germans, who seem to be more pen-pal minded than anyone else. Except, of course, Americans.

• • •

WALK-OUT CHEESE The manufacture of Suffolk cheese—said to be England's hardest—has died out. There is no demand for the cheese which, Samuel Pepys recorded, led to a walk-out by his servants when Mrs Pepys offered it to them.

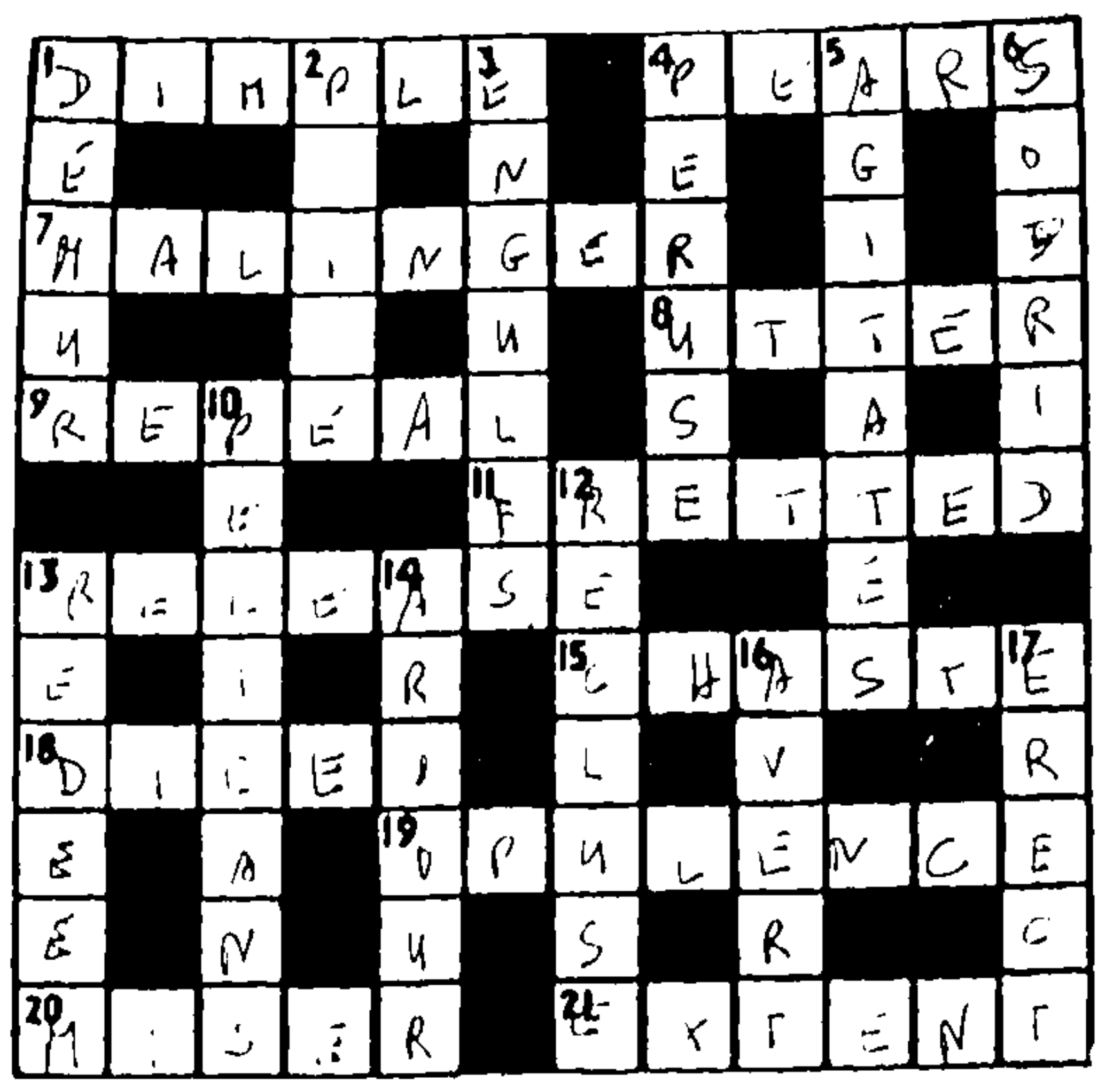
The cheese was so tough that the expression "hard cheese" is said to have been an allusion to it.

Local historians once found a record of a pig dying of indigestion after eating some.

A Suffolk farmer commented: "It will never be made again—people just wouldn't stand for it today.

"But in the old days land-workers were glad to take some with them into the fields because a little of it was as sustaining as a substantial meal."

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

1 Small facial hollow (6)
4 Fruit (5)
7 Feign illness (8)
8 Extreme (5)
9 Revoke (6)
11 Worried (7)
13 Set free (7)
15 Pure (6)
18 Gambled (5)
19 Wealth (8)
20 Skinflint (5)
21 Range (6)

DOWN

1 Raise objections (5)
2 Balance (5)
3 Swallows up (7)
4 Read (6)
5 Disturbs (8)
6 Disgusting (6)
10 Birds (8)
12 Hermit (7)
13 Get back at a price (6)
14 Zeal (6)
16 Ward off (5)
17 Upright (5)

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD: Across, 1 Apes, 4 Largess, 8 Omen, 9 Stir, 10 Minutes, 11 Room, 12 Solo, 14 Nurture, 17 Clown, 19 Steps, 22 Retreat, 26 Adit, 27 Read, 28 Cits Career, 20 Talent, 21 Pirate, 23 Tier. Down, 2 Petrol, 3 Sorrow, 4 Lemon, 5 Animus, 6 Gaunt, 7 Sheer, 12 Scar, 13 Loot, 16 Used, 18 East, 18 Career, 20 Talent, 21 Pirate, 23 Exile, 24 Roast, 25 Tells.

NEW BOOKS....By NANCY SPAIN

NOW MARLENE HAS HER BOSWELL

WHO thought she could stop the abdication of Edward VIII by interviewing him at Fort Belvedere?

WHO refused dinner with Hitler and ever after brooded about it, thinking that, simply by dining, she might have averted World War II?

WHO wears a new pair of nylons every day?

Well, the answer to all these questions, says Leslie Frewin, is Marlene Dietrich. He tells us all about her in his short life **BLOND VENUS** *(MacGibbon and Kee, 15s.)*. That masculine "blond" without the feminine "e" is NOT a printer's error.

Goodness knows why Mr Frewin's publishers print it that way. For whatever else they may say about Marlene no one denies that she is a woman.

Anyway, according to Mr F., Marlene was born in 1904, the second child of a German cavalry officer and a rich jeweller's daughter.

Her earliest known talent was for playing the violin. A "ganglion" developed on a nerve in her wrist. So she gave up the violin to be an actress....She got various small parts in German films. She married Mr Rudolph Seiber. She had a daughter.

But then she met Josef von Sternberg. With him she made "The Blue Angel." Together they conquered Hollywood (and the world) while Garbo allegedly asked: *"Who is this Dietrich?"*

Together they made "Morocco," "Dishonoured," "Shanghai Express," "The Scarlet Empress," and "The Blonde Venus" (with the "e").

As The Lady worked, The Legend grew.

They said she had a chauffeur called Briggs who always went armed and who wore a mink collar to his coat.

She was a sensational cook.

Kidnappers threatened her and the life of her daughter. Her daughter grew up to be "jealous" of her mother's beauty.

This is not a good book. Mr Frewin scrambles hopelessly down the years after both Lady and Legend, and only succeeds in giving the impression that he has never really caught up.

However, *any* book about Dietrich is better than none.

No pot-boiler, this!

CALLOO, callay—oh frabjious day! Here at last comes one of my favourite writers, Frank Tilsley, back into form with a really fine novel, **"THICKER THAN WATER"** *(Eyre and Spottiswoode, 15s.)*.

That this has happened in a month when he has also made headlines with his TV serial, "The Makepeace Story," makes 41-year-old Frank, from Manchester, the man of the moment.

Frank Tilsley first made headlines with his novel "Champion Road." But since then his books have been sad and flat and sorry.

I even cherish a splendid, furious letter from him in which he complained of my last review of his work and said: "Whatever else my books may be they are certainly not pot-boilers."

Now, in a grim story of an ordinary middle-class family in the Midlands whose young brother Sid is hanged for murder, Frank Tilsley has restored at one blow my faith in the Midlands, the middle-class and Frank Tilsley, the middle-aged writer.

We never really get to know Sid, the cause of all the trouble. Instead we know Alf, his father; May, his mother; Arthur, his faintly snobbish brother; and his sister Joan.

Through their eyes we learn all about Sid: What a nuisance he is, how his mother dotes on him, how he slacked through school and the Army, got into bad company, goes stealing motor-cars. And then, in a moment of madness, he deliberately runs over a man. He is tried, condemned and hanged.

And we know that nothing can ever really be the same again for Sid's family. In spite of little quarrels due to overstrained nerves; in spite of a hundred intimate, internal disputes, Sid's family knows that loyalty to one another is the most precious thing in the world.

Yes, indeed, Frank Tilsley, you're quite right. If this book is a pot-boiler, I shall be delighted to eat it.

Boats — and muffins

THE British passion for yachts and yachting millionaires seems to be a fairly recent acquisition.

Anthony Hockstall-Smith, in his **SACRED COWES, or The Cream of Yachting Society** *(Allan Wingate, 15s.)*, reveals that the breathlessly exclusive Royal Yacht Squadron first saw the light in the year of Waterloo.

The subscription then was three guineas a year (nowadays it is 25 guineas). The qualification: To own a yacht of not less than 10 tons.

Founder members were glamorous, bizarre.

There was Thomas Assheton-Smith, who complained to the Duke of Rutland that the muffins were cold at Belvoir Castle, whereupon the duke sent 16 footmen at one-minute intervals into the breakfast-room calling: "Hot muffins, sir."

But these were nothing to the full-blooded characters who came roaring afterwards. There was the odious Lord Cardigan, he who led the Charge of the Light Brigade and lived exclusively in his yacht Enchantress during the campaign.

He knew so little of boatmanship that when his skipper asked him if he would like to take the helm, he said: "No thank you, I never take anything between meals."

The front page

And then there was dear Tommy Lipton, who methodically failed to recover the America's Cup year after year, but none the less kept the name Lipton (and thousands of pounds of free publicity for his tea) on the front page as he did so.

Lipton was a great friend of Edward VII. The Kaiser once heard that Edward VII and Lipton were out together. "They tell me he has gone boating with his grocer," sneered the Kaiser.

For this Anthony Heckstall-Smith refreshingly hated the Kaiser. He also hated him because the Kaiser loathed children and wouldn't let little Heckstall-Smith (aged four) on board his yacht.

But who can blame the Kaiser for this? For it was Anthony Heckstall-Smith's father (known to one and all throughout the Squadron as "Bookstall" Smith, because he wrote so many books about yachting) who said that the Kaiser was "not quite a gentleman."

Half a crown

I WONDER if Fred Bason, whose **THIRD DIARY** *(Andre Deutsch, 10s. 6d.)* now out on sale, has Marlene's autograph. And if he has, how much it swops for. (I shall never forget the day that Fred told me that my autograph was worth 2s. 6d.)

For Fred, the cockney author from the Walworth Road, S.E., knows the swopping value of every celebrated hand, and he loves to give the information that he has so hardly won.

This new diary of his is full of good things. He tells the secrets of London pavement life, he tells stories about the great.

He knows which among them are rude and mean *(like he says the late Lily Langtry was)*, and which among them are charming and generous and kind *(like Ruth Draper and Phyllis Calvert)*.

All for £200

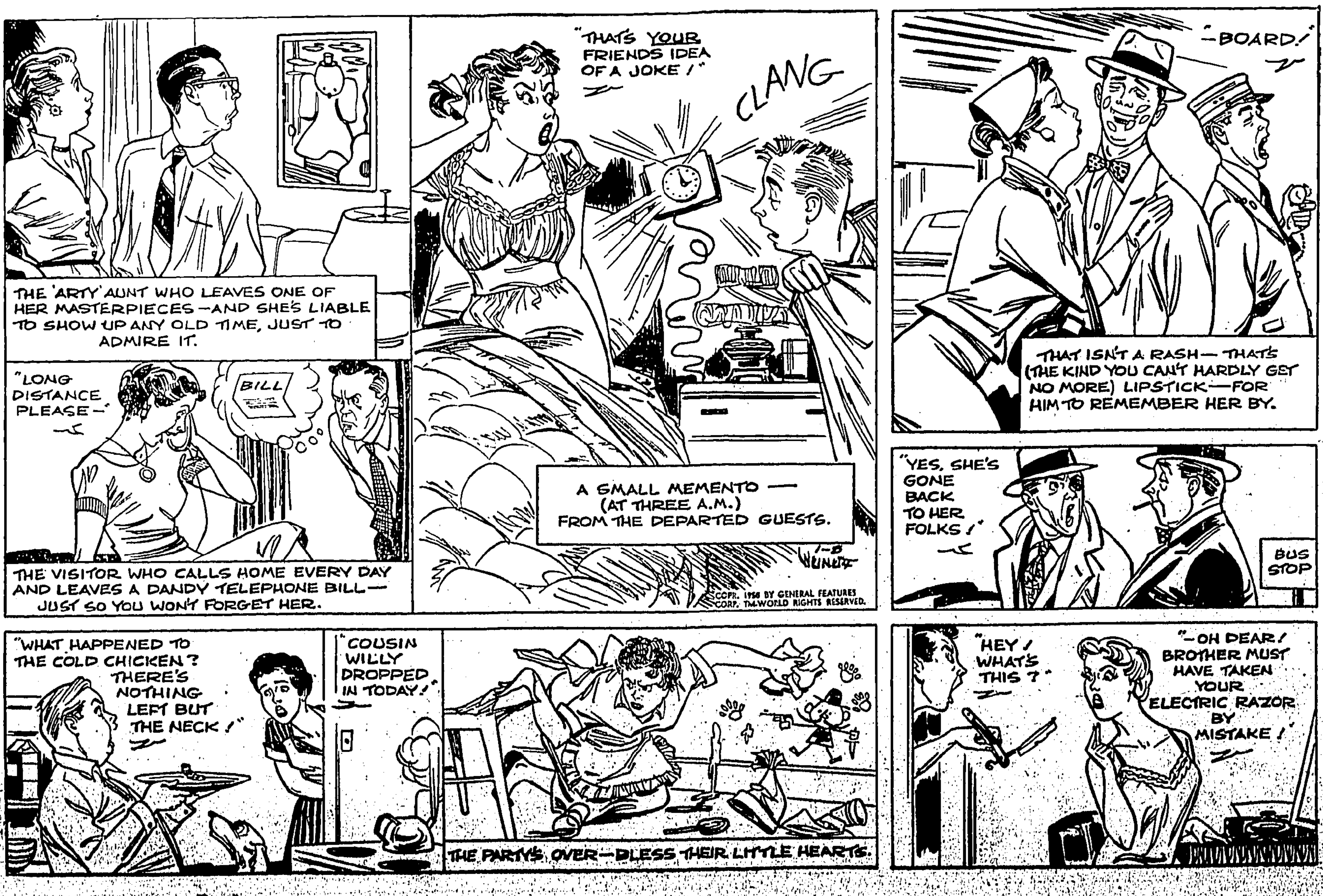
ANOTHER third, the third volume of Patrick Hamilton's saga about the "Abominable" George Ralph Gorse, **THE UNKNOWN ASSAILANT** *(Constable 10s. 6d.)*, tells how Gorse, masquerading as the Hon. Gerald Claridge, gets off with a Chelsea barmaid, "cons" her ex-gamekeeper father to the tune of £200, ties the barmaid to a tree, and hopes it.

One thing that struck me about "The Unknown Assailant" was the enormous amount of trouble Gorse takes to make £200 the hard (i.e., the dishonest) way. So much energy, so much ingenuity would surely have made him £2,000 the easy (i.e., the honest) way.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Something To Remember Them By

BY HARRY WEINERT


THE 'ARTY' AUNT WHO LEAVES ONE OF HER MASTERPIECES—AND SHE'S LIABLE TO SHOW UP ANY OLD TIME, JUST TO ADMIRE IT.
"THAT'S YOUR FRIENDS IDEA OF A JOKE!"
CLANG
A SMALL MEMENTO — (AT THREE A.M.) FROM THE DEPARTED GUESTS.
"LONG DISTANCE PLEASE—"
BILL
THE VISITOR WHO CALLS HOME EVERY DAY AND LEAVES A DANDY TELEPHONE BILL— JUST SO YOU WON'T FORGET HER.
1-8 WEINERT
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"—BOARD!"
THAT ISN'T A RASH— THAT'S (THE KIND YOU CAN'T HARDLY GET NO MORE) LIPSTICK—FOR HIM TO REMEMBER HER BY.
"YES, SHE'S GONE BACK TO HER FOLKS!"
BUS STOP
"WHAT HAPPENED TO THE COLD CHICKEN? THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT THE NECK!"
"COUSIN WILLY DROPPED IN TODAY!"
THE PARTY'S OVER—BLESS THEIR LITTLE HEARTS.
"HEY! WHAT'S THIS?"
"—OH DEAR! BROTHER MUST HAVE TAKEN YOUR ELECTRIC RAZOR BY MISTAKE!"

Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

"What Do You Know?"—New Inter-School Quiz Programme Takes The Air On Thursday

LOCAL AND FOREIGN SPORTS COVERAGE FOR RADIO LISTENERS

Thursday at 7.30 brings to the air the Hongkong Schools own quiz programme in which teams from leading schools in the Colony meet in a battle of wits.

Organised as a joint operation by the Junior Chamber of Commerce and Radio Hongkong, with the co-operation of the Education Department, it will take the form of an interschool knock out competition, with Question Master Paul du Toit putting teasers to two opposing teams each week.

Questions for the students to get their teeth into include music, the cinema, sport, books, personalities and general knowledge, and all are chosen by an impartial committee.

The series opens on Thursday evening at 7.30 with a first round contest between Diocesan Girls' School and Queen's College.

SPORTS

Sports are prominently featured in this week's Radio Hongkong programmes: this afternoon and tomorrow, Brig Young and John Wallace will be broadcasting commentaries on the matches between the Wiener Sports Club of Austria, and the Hongkong Selection (today), and Combined Chinese (tomorrow). These commentaries will be on the air at 4.30 both days.

The Twickenham International Rugby Union season opens today with the England v. Wales match—an event at which the red scarves and berets of the visiting team and their numerous supporters add a bright touch to the always lively scene at this famous ground.

This year's match will be the 61st—England leading by 29 wins to 24, with 7 draws. Reception conditions permitting—Radio Hongkong will be relaying from the BBC, at 11 p.m., a commentary on the match by Rex Alston and G. V. Wynne Jones—with C. A. Kershaw as summariser.

Then, on Friday, the finals of the Colony Boxing Championships take place at the Southorn Basketball Stadium, Wanchai, and John Wallace will be there to give listeners to Radio Hongkong a blow by blow account of the bouts between 10 and 10.30 p.m.

"WHOM THE GODS LOVE"

Music lovers the world over will be celebrating on Friday the 200th anniversary of the birth of the great Austrian composer, Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. To honour the occasion on the air, George Luzatto will present a short feature on the life and work of Mozart, illustrated with recordings. Called "Whom the Gods Love", this programme, written and introduced by George Luzatto, can be heard at 7.45 on Friday evening.

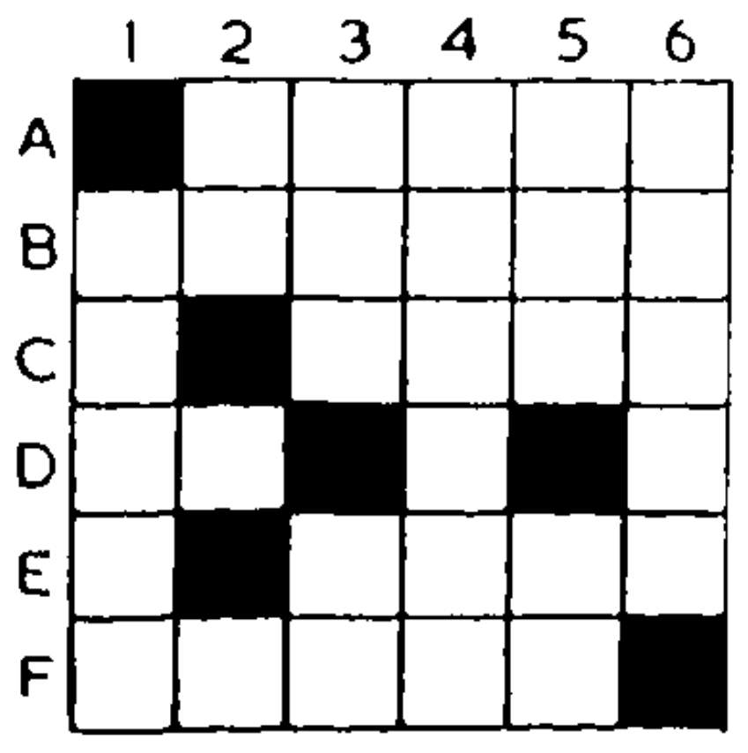
"MUSIC MAGAZINE"

"Music Magazine" this week includes a talk about Handel's "Acis and Galatea" by Richard Bowen; an illustrated programme note on Dvorak's 4th Symphony by Ruth Kirby, and Moya Rea talks about her "Musical Leave".

Listeners to "Music Magazine" please note that as from tomorrow the programme will be a quarter of an hour later and can be heard at half past twelve each Sunday. Peter Sharp, as usual, compiles and introduces the magazine.

"CELEBRITY SPOTLIGHT"

Joyce Grenfell must be nearly everybody's cup of tea. Her wit is directed at every section of society—none are left unscathed, and for every few portraits that provoke a laugh, at least one must produce a wince for someone. Whatever the personal reaction to it, the entertainment is always first class. You can hear Joyce Grenfell in "Celebrity Spotlight" at half past eight this evening.



You will need this if you wish to attempt the "Radio Crossword" tomorrow evening at nine o'clock from Radio Hongkong.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 860 kilocycles per second).

Today

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY

12.32 MUSICAL SCRAPBOOK. With Paul Weston and his Orchestra.

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.30 VIENNA PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA IN A STRAUSS CONCERT. Forces' Programmes.

2.00 HOSPITAL REQUESTS PRESENTED BY JEAN.

3.00 OLD TIME BALLROOM. With Sydney Thompson and his Orchestra.

3.30 FORCES' CHOICE PRESENTED BY JIM DODSON.

4.00 THE MAN OF PROPERTY. By John Galsworthy. Adapted for radio by Muriel Levy. Produced by Hugh Stewart (Part 2).

4.30 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL. Wiener Sports Club of Austria v. Hongkong Selection. Commentary from Hongkong Govt. Stadium.

5.15 SHARKEY AND HIS KINGS OF DIXIELAND.

5.30 OSCAR RABIN AND HIS BAND.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.03 UNIT REQUESTS PRESENTED BY LINDA. Calling: 28, Squadron R.A.F.

6.59 WEATHER REPORT.

7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS (LONDON RELAY).

7.09 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

7.15 H. B. IRVING. A talk by Sir Max Beerbohm.

7.30 "JUKE BOX PARADE" PRESENTED BY NICK KENDALL.

8.00 "THIS WEEK." News, reports and interviews on some of the week's events in and out of Hongkong. Compiled by Timothy Birch.

8.30 CELEBRITY SPOTLIGHT — JOYCE GRENFELL.

9.00 TIME SIGNAL, SPORTS CAVALCADE. Edited by Brig Young. Produced by John Wallace.

9.30 HANCOCK'S HALF HOUR. With Tony Hancock, Moira Lister, Bill Kerr, Sidney James.

10.00 MUSIC FROM THE CHAMPAGNE ROOM.

10.30 SHORT STORY "Aunt Isabel's Photograph." by Alec Gurney Melrose. Read by Audrey Mendes.

10.45 DUTCH SWING COLLEGE BAND.

10.59 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RUGBY UNION FOOTBAL— ENGLAND v WALES. Commentary by Rex Alston and G. V. Wynne-Jones on the International match at Twickenham. Summaries by C. A. Kershaw (London Relay).

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

12.05 CLOSE DOWN.

Sunday

10.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, PROGRAMME SUMMARY, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPORTS RESULTS.

10.15 MORNING MELODY.

10.30 RELAY OF THE CELEBRATION OF MASS FROM ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH. Preacher: The Rev. Father J. Garland, S. J.

11.20 MUSICAL MOMENTS—ARTUR RUBINSTEIN PLAYS GRIEG. Shephered boy, Op. 54 No. 1; Album Leaf, Op 28 No. 4, March of the Dwarfs, Op 54 No. 3 (Grieg).

11.30 HOLLYWOOD BOWL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.

12.00 noon: STAGE AND SCREEN FAVOURITES.

12.30 p.m. MUSIC MAGAZINE. Compiled and introduced by Peter Sharp. Moya Rea tells us about her "Musical leave" Richard Bowen talks about "Acis and Galatea" Ruth Kirby gives an illustrated programme note on Dvorak's 4th Symphony.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL ACQUAVIVA AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

1.25 SPORTS TIME.

1.35 HOSPITAL REQUESTS PRESENTED BY HILARY.

2.30 YOUR RADIO CONCERT HALL. Lucile Cummings (Contralto). With Donald Voorhees and the Orchestra

3.00 JOURNEY INTO SPACE. Written and produced by Charles Chilton. Episode 11

3.30 HOME REQUESTS PRESENTED BY HILARY.

4.30 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL. Wiener Sports Club of Austria v. Combined Chinese. Commentary from Hongkong Govt. Stadium

5.15 RED CAMP AND HIS DERELICT PIANO.

5.30 MASTERS OF MELODY. Sidney Torch and his Concert Orchestra The Music of Ivor Novello

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY

6.03 FORCES' EVENING SERVICE COND. BY THE REV. D. F BAXTER, C F. And the Forces' Choir Cond by Major Hinde.

6.30 SOVEREIGN LADIES A series of plays by Geoffrey Trease No 3—'Elizabeth—Enchantress'

6.50 WEATHER REPORT

7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS (LONDON RELAY).

7.09 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

7.15 MUSICAL COCKTAIL. Gigolo; Cuckoo Waltz; Lobau; Village Music; Lili Marlen.

7.30 TWENTIETH CENTURY THEATRE. By Professor J. Isaacs. No 4: "The Actor's Theatre and the Producer's Theatre."

8.00 MUSIC FROM OPERA. L Italiana in Algeri—Overture (Rossini)—Alberto Erede conducting the New Symphony Orchestra; La fleur que tu m'avais jetee (The flower song) (from "Carmen") (Bizet)—Georges Thill (tenor); Prelude to Act III, "La Traviata" (Verdi)—Hans Schmidt-Isserstedt conducting the Berlin Philharmonic Orch., Dance Duet (from "Hansel und Gretel") (Humperdinck)—Elisabeth Schwarzopf (soprano) and Irmgard Seefried (soprano) and the Philharmonia Orch. cond. by Josef Krips; Dance of the Comedians (from "The Bartered Bride") (Smetana)—Royal Philharmonic Orch cond. by Sir Thomas Beecham.

8.30 DEAD CIRCUIT Adapted by Elleston Trevor from the novel by Simon Rattray. Episode 4: 'The Dead Starling'

9.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO CROSSWORD—No. 10 (Last programme on the series). Devised and presented by David Lyttle.

9.30 THE SUNDAY CONCERT La Forza del Destino (The Force of Destiny)—Overture (Verdi)—Georg Solti conducting the London Philharmonic Orch., Romeo and Juliet, Op 17—Dramatic Symphony (Part 3) (Berlioz) Juliet's Funeral, Romeo in the Family Vault of the Capulets Finale Yi-Kwei Sze (bass), Harvard Glee Club, Radcliffe Choral Society directed by G Wallace Woodworth with Boston Symphony Orch. cond. by Charles Munch. RCA Vic. LM 6011½ SS, Symphony No 4 in G Major, Op. 88 (Dvorak)—George Szell conducting the Concertgebouw Orch. of Amsterdam

10.45 FROM THE WEEKLIES (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).

10.59 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, MUSIC AT THE CLOSE Sonata No 3 in E major for violin and piano (J S Bach)—Isaac Stern (violin), Alexander Zakin (piano).

11.20 EPILOGUE CONDUCTED BY THE REV FATHER J. A. TURNER, S J

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Monday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.

7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.

7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.

7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.

7.45 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.

9.00 CLOSE DOWN.

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

12.32 DOUBLE ATTRACTION. Connee Boswell and Bing Crosby (Vocal) Ralph Flanagan and his Orchestra.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL, ROMANTIC SKETCH "THE LEGEND OF MARIEL." By Prince Di Candriano. Orchestra conducted by Georges Tzipine.

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.

2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.

6.08 PROGRAMME FOR CHILDREN BY ELIZABETH.

6.30 AUSTRALIAN TRADE CATALOGUE. The fortnightly review of Australian industry.

6.45 "BOX 200" BERT GILLETT AT THE ORGAN.

6.59 WEATHER REPORT.

7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS (LONDON RELAY).

7.09 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

7.15 INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC. With Eugene Pini and his Quartet.

7.30 TWO'S COMPANY. In which Ursula Bulmer interviews a married couple, and invites them to relate their experiences.

7.45 SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY. Sammy Stellard (vocal), Terry Martin (piano). Introduced by Hilary Green.

8.00 "VIEWPOINT." A weekly magazine devoted to the Arts. Edited and introduced by Janet Tomblin.

8.30 MUSIC FOR YOU. Eric Robinson and his Concert Orchestra. With Tollefson (Accordion).

9.00 TIME SIGNAL. OFF THE BEATEN TRACK. Presented by Timothy Birch.

9.30 PIANO RECITAL BY FREDA BLANK. Danse (Debussy); Three Fantastic Dances (Shostakovich) Allegretto; Andantino; Allegretto, Six Rumanian Folk Dances (Bartok) No. 1—a staff dance from W. Rumania; Nos. 2 & 3—from the borders of Hungary & Rumania; No. 4—from an Eastern Province; No. 5—a Polka from the mountains in the N. West; No. 6—is a quick dance, almost a gallop, and consists of 2 traditional tunes: one from the mountains in the N. West, and one from an Eastern Province.

9.45 MARIAN ANDERSON SINGS SCHUBERT SONGS. Gretchen Am Spinnrade, Op. 2 (Gretchen at the Spinning Wheel) (Words by Goethe); Der Tod und Das Madchen, Op. 7 No. 3 (Death and the Maiden) (Words by Claudius); Die Forelle, Op. 32 (The Trout); Ave Maria—with Franz Rupp (piano).

10.00 GYPSY MELODIES — EMERY DEUTSCH AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

10.15 TAKE IT FROM HERE. Dick Bentley and Jimmy Edwards with Wallas Eaton, Alma Cogan, June Whitfield. Repeat of last Friday's Broadcast.

10.45 FREDDY GARDNER AND HIS GOLDEN TONE SAXOPHONE.

10.59 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).

11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. Keep it Gay; No other love; I'm your girl; I'm in love; C'est Magnifique; Allez-Vous-En (Go away) (from "Can Can") (Cole Porter)—Gordon Jenkins and his Orchestra.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.

7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.

7.15 NEWS SUMMARY

7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.

7.45 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.

8.10 MUSIC FROM THE THEATRE.

9.00 CLOSE DOWN.

12.15 p.m. MORNING PRAYERS BY THE REV. F. S. TEMPLE.

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

12.32 JOURNEY INTO MELODY. With Tommy Dorsey and his Orchestra.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL, LAZY RIVER. Owen Bradley and his Quintet.

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.30 LONDON STUDIO CONCERT. Lemare String Orchestra. Conductor: Iris Lemare.

2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.

6.08 THE WAIKIKI HULA BOYS.

6.30 ADVENTURE IN MUSIC. Students of Maryknoll Convent School present an Operetta "The Forest Prince." Based on music by Tchaikovsky.

6.59 WEATHER REPORT.

7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS (LONDON RELAY).

7.09 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

7.15 "FIRST HEARING" WITH ALEX BORRIE.

7.45 THE NATURALIST. Introduced by Maxwell Knight. "Geese." James Fisher and Peter Scott.

8.00 INTERNATIONAL HALF HOUR—AUSTRIA.

8.30 STARLIGHT SERENADE.

9.00 TIME SIGNAL, BBC VARIETY PARADE. "Workers' Playtime."

9.30 MUSICAL NOTEBOOK (RECORDED). Presented by the Rev. Father T. F. Ryan, S.J.

10.00 LISTENER'S CHOICE PRESENTED BY WENDY FAIRHURST.

10.30 DEAD CIRCUIT. Adapted by Elleston Trevor. from the novel by Simon Ratray. Episode 4: 'The Dead Starling.' Repeat of last Sunday's Broadcast.

10.59 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).

11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. Quintet in A Major for Piano and Strings, Op. Posth. (Boccherini)—The Chigi Quintet.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.

7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.

7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.

7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.

7.45 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.

8.10 OVERTURES.

9.00 CLOSE DOWN.

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

12.32 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.30 STOCK MARKET REPORT.

1.35 AFTERNOON CONCERT.

2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.03 LUCKY DIP—VARIETY REQUESTS PRESENTED BY MARGHERITA.

6.55 STUDENTS' GUIDE. Interviews by Sita Mead (Recorded London Relay).

6.59 WEATHER REPORT.

7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS (LONDON RELAY).

7.09 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

7.15 GOING TO THE PICTURES. In which a panel of critics review pictures currently showing in Hongkong with Audrey Mendes in the chair.

7.30 "TIME FOR JAZZ" WITH ROBIN DAY.

8.00 HONOUR ROLL OR HITS—1928. Diane—Mantovani and his Orch.; I can't give you anything but love—Buddy Morrow and his Orch. Tommy Mercer and the Band (vocal); Sweet Sue—Just you—Tony Martin (vocal); Ramona—Tony Martin (vocal); I'll get by—The Ink Spots (vocal); Moonlight and Roses — Vaughn Monroe (vocal) and his Orch, with chorus; Sonny Boy—Al Jolson (vocal); Marcheta—Fred Waring and his Pennsylvanians with Glee Club (local); Lover, Come back to me; Stouthearted Men—Jane Wilson, Lee Sweetland and Thomas Hayward with chorus and Victor Young and his Orch.

8.30 YOUR RADIO CONCERT HALL. Oscar Levant (pianist). With Donald Voorhees and the Orchestra.

9.00 TIME SIGNAL, BURNS NIGHT (CONCERT HALL). Recital by John McLeod (Baritone). With piano accompaniment by Moya Rea. Ye Banks and Braes (trad.); Gae Bring to Me a Pint of Wine (trad.); Bonny Wee Thing (trad.); Mary Morrison (trad.); Scots Wha Hae, Wi Wallace Bled (trad.).

9.15 WEDNESDAY THEATRE. Donald Wolfit in "Nebuchadnezzar" by Lord Duncannon and Muriel Jenkins. Adapted and produced by Norman Wright.

10.15 THE STRINGS OF STORDAHL. As Time goes by; A Blues Serenade; It's easy to remember; That Old Feeling; What is there to say—Orch. cond. by Axel Stordahl

10.30 MUSIC OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY. Concerto for Clarinet and Orchestra (Nielsen) Op. 57—Ib Eriksen (Clarinet) with the Danish State Radio Symphony Orch. cond. by Mogens Woldike.

10.59 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).

11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.

7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.

7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.

7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.

7.45 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.

8.10 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.

9.00 CLOSE DOWN.

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

12.32 NOTHING BUT MUSIC.

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.30 SONGS FROM THE SHOWS. "Leicester Square." With Pat Taylor, Helen Clare, John Hanson, Johnny Webb, Billy Ternent and his Concert Orchestra. Presented by John Watt.

2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.

6.08 "FOR THE CHILDREN." "The House at Pooh Corner." By A. A. Milne No. 6—'Tigger is Unbounced.'

6.30 PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR.

6.59 WEATHER REPORT.

7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS (LONDON RELAY).

7.09 TALK BY THE COMMISSIONER FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF INDIA, MR Z. ADAKAR ON THE OCCASION OF THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE FOUNDING OF THE REPUBLIC OF INDIA.

7.15 BOULEVARD CAFE. Fifteen Minutes with Jacques Hellan, Singers & Orchestra. La Samba Bresilienne —orch; Promenade on Traineau—with vocal; Guitare et Poker—P. L. Tristan (vocal); Sciummo-Petit Ruisseau—Paolo Sardisco (vocal); Istambul—Henri T-alloured et les Choeurs; Indicatif; Fleur de Paris—orch.

7.30 "WHAT DO YOU KNOW?" The first round of Jaycees Inter-School Quiz.

8.00 WHAT'S THE FORM (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).

8.15 V.O.A. HIT PARADE.

8.45 PIANO MINIATURES. Toccata in A Major (Paradies)—Eileen Joyce (piano); Premiere Valse Oubliee (Forgotten Waltz) (Liszt); Prelude in G minor, Op. 23 No. 5 (Rachmaninoff); Valse in E Major, Op. 34 No. 1 (Moszkowski)—Eileen Joyce (piano).

9.00 TIME SIGNAL, AUSTRALIA DAY.

9.30 AT THE OPERA. "Il Seraglio" Acts 2 & 3 (Mozart). Constanze, (soprano) Wilma Lipp; Blondo, (soprano) Emmy Loose; Belmonte, (tenor) Walther Ludwig; Pedrillo, (tenor) Peter Klein; Osmin, (bass) Endre Koreh; Pasha Selim, (speaking part) Heinz Woester—The Chorus of the Vienna State Opera with The Vienna Philharmonic Orch. cond. by Josef Krips.

10.45 FAVOURITE TANGOS— MANTOVANI AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

10.59 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).

11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. Sonata in G major (Bach)—Pierre Fournier (cello) with Ernest Lush (piano).

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Friday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.

7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.

7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.

7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.

7.45 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.

8.10 ORCHESTRA CALL.

9.00 CLOSE DOWN.

12.15 p.m. STUDIO: ROMAN CATHOLIC PRAYERS. By the Rev. Father R. W. Gallagher, S.J.

12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

12.32 LONDON STUDIO MELODIES. Lew Stone and his Orchestra.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DEAN MARTIN SINGS.

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.30 MUSIC OF THE MASTERS.

2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.

6.08 PROGRAMME FOR CHILDREN PRESENTED BY VALERIE.

6.30 POPULARITY POLL. Presented by Jean. Predict the three top tunes of the week to win $30.

6.59 WEATHER REPORT.

7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS (LONDON RELAY).

7.09 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

7.15 JAZZ HALF HOUR PRESENTED BY ROBERT ACHESON.

7.45 "WHOM THE GODS LOVE." A feature in honour of the bi-centenary of Mozart. Written and presented by George Luzatto.

8.15 TAKE IT FROM HERE. Dick Bentley and Jimmy Edwards. With Wallas Eaton, Alma Cogan, June Whitfield.

8.45 LETTER FROM AMERICA BY ALISTAIR COOKE (LONDON RELAY).

9.00 TIME SIGNAL, MUSIC LOVERS HOUR—CLASSICAL REQUESTS. Presented by Aileen Dekker.

10.00 COLONY BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS. Commentary by John Wallace.

10.30 CONTINENTAL CABARET PRESENTED BY DENISE BRABANT.

10.59 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).

11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. Magic is the Moonlight; Come back to Sorrento; Love; Ballet for Puppets; Clair de Lune; Solitude—Robert Maxwell and his Orch.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

(6.30 p.m. to 12.15 a.m. on 21.580 Mc/s, 13.93m and on 17.810 Mc/s, 16.84m)

SATURDAY, JAN. 21

6.30 p.m. 'HANCOCK'S HALF-HOUR.'

7.00 THE NEWS.

7.09 COMMENTARY.

7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.

7.25 Report from the WEST COUNTRY.

7.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.

8.00 FROM THE WEEKLIES.

8.15 RHYTHM COCKTAIL.

8.30 SCOTTISH MAGAZINE.

9.00 THE NEWS.

9.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

9.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.

10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

10.15 HOW DO YOU DO? An informal get-together of Commonwealth artists.

10.45 THE HARLEQUINS. Directed by Sidney Sax.

11.00 Rugby Union Football. ENGLAND v. WALES. A commentary by Rex Alston and G. V. Wynne-Jones on the International match at Twickenham. Summaries by C. A. Kershaw.

SUNDAY, JAN. 22

6.30 p.m. SUNDAY SERVICE. From the Church of St Martin-in-the-Fields, London. Conducted by the Bishop of Croydon.

7.00 THE NEWS.

7.09 COMMENTARY.

7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.

7.30 Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon in 'LIFE WITH THE LYONS.'

8.00 Hugh Burden, Clive Morton and Richard Hurndall in 'GILBERT AND SULLIVAN.' The story of a great partnership in six episodes by Leslie Baily. Part 3: 'Fame and Fortune.'

9.00 THE NEWS.

9.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

9.15 FOR CHILDREN. 'Wild Sang the Evening Birds.'

10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

10.15 CONCERTO. Violin Concerto in B minor by William Walton played by Raymond Cohen.

11.15 'HANCOCK'S HALF-HOUR.'

11.45 HARPING ON RHYTHM.

MONDAY, JAN. 23

6.30 p.m. IN TOWN TONIGHT.

7.00 THE NEWS.

7.09 COMMENTARY.

7.15 SPORTS REVIEW.

7.30 MUSIC FOR DANCING.

8.15 THE CHAMELEONS.

8.30 ENGLISH MAGAZINE.

9.00 THE NEWS.

9.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

9.15 Edward Chapman and Muriel George in "A PLACE OF ONE'S OWN." Adapted from the short story by Osbert Sitwell.

10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

10.15 A BOX AT THE OPERA.

10.45 From the Third Programme. 'APPROACH TO SELF-GOVERNMENT IN THE COMMONWEALTH.' The last of four talks by Sir Ivor Jennings, K.B.E., Q.C., Master of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, and Constitutional Adviser to the Government of Pakistan. 'The Transition'

11.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.

11.45 SCIENCE REVIEW.

TUESDAY, JAN. 24

6.30 p.m. PROSPECT OF NIGERIA. A conversation on their visit to Nigeria between Wynford Vaughan Thomas, Sydney Raybould, and Willy Richardson, with C. R. Niven in the chair

7.00 THE NEWS.

7.09 COMMENTARY.

7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.

7.25 Five Minutes for FARMERS.

7.30 VARIETY CALLS THE TUNE.

8.15 'MALICE AFTERTHOUGHT' by Clara Dormandy.

8.45 ULSTER MAGAZINE.

9.00 THE NEWS.

9.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

9.15 NEW RECORDS.

10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

10.15 'TAKE IT FROM HERE.'

10.45 THE HAPPY WANDERER. A programme of gramophone records.

11.15 NORMAN BURNS. And his Band.

11.45 THIS DAY AND AGE.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 25

6.30 p.m. TWENTY QUESTIONS. Commonwealth Edition.

7.00 THE NEWS.

7.09 COMMENTARY.

7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.

7.25 Report from SOUTH-EAST ENGLAND.

7.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.

8.00 "WHEN MAN TO MAN THE WORLD O'ER." Bill Meikle introduces a Burns Supper with a difference.

8.45 ALBERT SCHWEITZER. 1—The Two Worlds—The story of Schweitzer's life told in extracts from his writings, selected and arranged by Ormerod Greenwood. Linking commentary spoken by Rex Palmer. Reader, John Glen.

9.00 THE NEWS.

9.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

9.15 BBC MIDLAND LIGHT ORCHESTRA.

10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

10.15 Roger Livesey in 'GREEK ELK.' A radio play by E. G. Cousins.

11.15 MUSIC IN MINIATURE. A musical entertainment given by Norma Procter (contralto), Martin String Quartet.

11.45 BOOKS TO READ.

THURSDAY, JAN. 26

6.30 p.m. THE ARCHERS. A story of country folk.

7.00 THE NEWS.

7.09 COMMENTARY.

7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.

7.25 Report from the NORTH OF ENGLAND.

7.30 'WHAT'S THE FORM?'

7.45 NEW RECORDS. Presented by Ian Stewart.

8.15 SANDY MACPHERSON. At the theatre organ.

8.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.

9.00 THE NEWS.

9.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

9.15 GRAND HOTEL.

10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

10.15 SERIOUS ARGUMENT.

10.45 BBC SCOTTISH ORCHESTRA.

11.15 JOURNEY TO SOUTH INDIA. The first of two programmes in which Derek Holroyde, BBC representative in Delhi, gives an account of South India as it is today.

11.45 THIS DAY AND AGE.

FRIDAY, JAN. 27

6.30 p.m. DANCE MUSIC.

7.00 THE NEWS.

7.09 COMMENTARY.

7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.

7.25 Report from the MIDLANDS.

7.30 GOD AND HIS WORLD. A Christian approach to daily life by the Rev. V. T. Ducker.

7.45 IT'S AUSTRALIA DAY FAIR DINKUM! Professor Richard (Dick) Bentley sets out on a light-hearted tour of Australia. Kitty Bluett interprets where necessary and introduces other natives from 'Down Under,' including Shirley Abicair, John Cameron, and a guest-Australian Conductor, with the BBC Revue Orchestra, conductor, Harry Rabinowitz.

8.30 MUSIC MAGAZINE. 'Mozart's opera "Cosi fan Tutte"' by Philip Hope-Wallace: 'The Englishman Abroad: A Mozart Pilgrimage,' by Cedric Wallis.

8.45 LETTER FROM AMERICA. By Alistair Cooke.

9.00 THE NEWS.

9.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

9.15 NIGERIA—OUR COUNTRY. A programme in which young Nigerians in Britain describe by word and music what Nigeria means to them.

10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

10.15 Radio Theatre presents Sonia Dresdel in 'WATERS OF THE MOON' A radio play by N. C. Hunter.

11.45 THE ROYAL TOUR OF NIGERIA. H.M. The Queen and H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh leave London Airport. A description of the scene by Richard Dimbleby.

FERD'NAND

By Mik

If we were any fresher we'd still be on the vine!
TRY
Libby's
FROZEN STRAWBERRIES TODAY

NEW RECORDINGS
OF YOUR
FAVOURITE CLASSICS

BRUCKNER
Symphony No. 4 in E flat "Romantic".
Lovro von Matacic conducting the Philharmonia Orchestra

DVORAK
"New World" Symphony.
Alceo Galliera conducting the Philharmonia Orchestra

BEETHOVEN
Symphony No. 5 in C minor, op 67
Bruno Walter conducting the New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra

POULENC
Les Mamelles de Tiresias.
Andre Cluytens conducting the Orchestra & Chorus of Theatre National de l'Opera-Comique

MOZART
Sonata in D major, K 284.
Sonata in F major, K 533.
Walter Gieseking at the piano

MOUTRIES [redacted]

WEEK-END SOFTBALL

Blackhawks Face Stiff Hurdle When They Meet League-Leading Braves

By "TIME OUT"

Buster Hollands' youthful Blackhawks will face another stiff hurdle tomorrow morning at 11.00 a.m. when they tangle with the League-leading Braves in this week's feature softball attraction at King's Park.

Having acquired a 'giant killers' reputation by virtue of their neat victories over the mighty Saint Joseph's and the second placed South China, the Hawks will be out in strength to stretch their luck tomorrow against a squad equally young and fast, conceding only the edge on experience to their powerful opponents.

Having slipped a rung off the Pennant ladder last week, the South China nine will have no easy time when they lock horns with a hard-fighting Warrior outfit early tomorrow afternoon.

With the Junior League schedule just about through, the main battle for the 'also-rans" commences this afternoon as the Junior Knock-out Series opens at 2.00 p.m. with the Overseas versus Eagles encounter featured in the curtain-raiser. In the other section of this minor League scramble, we find the Seminoles pitted against the last placed Tai Tung while the Wah Ying take on the Lion Cubs.

CAA will be given the hard task of trying to lower the unbeaten P I Dodgers' colours this afternoon when they meet to complete their League fixtures. Having come through the whole season without a loss to their name, Fred Diesta's P I Dodgers have planted their name deep in the minds of fans as potential Champions in later years and with a win over the Chinese Athletics this afternoon will garner for themselves the honour of being the only team in all Divisions to remain unbeaten throughout the season.

LADIES' SECTION

In the Ladies' section, South China and Wahoos, locked neck and neck in the top spot, should have easy times in holding on to their coveted posts when they take on the Colleens and Overseas respectively.

With all to gain and nothing to lose in tomorrow's tussle with the leading Braves, Buster Hollands' young Blackhawks will be fielding their strongest nine in their attempt to keep their slim Pennant hopes alive. Tied at the fourth position with the Warriors, a Hawk defeat would shatter even their narrow mathematical chance at the flag, whereas a victory would blast the standings wide open again for a 'free-for-all' scramble to the winning post.

Joey Graca, dean man in the Hawk pitching staff, will hoist the mound flag for the 'killer birds' with riflearm Marcus Souza on the receiving end. Owner of one of the best fast balls in the business, Graca combines it with poise and cleverness to qualify as one of the game's best hurlers, developing in his pitching, a variety that can fool the hitter who waits to take a big swing at his fast one.

Forming the anchor in the Hawk's inner line of defence are the Nunes brothers, Robert and Manuel, featured at short and the hot corner respectively. A tremendous factor around second base is veteran place-hitter Tony Silva while the initial sack will be covered by none other than the unerring mitt of lefty Eric Remedios, back in the Hawk line-up again, to help out with the much needed batting power.

In the outer pastures pulling down the expected long clouts by their opponents tomorrow, the Hawks have Gerry Remedios at left, a highly capable fly-chaser with a powerful left arm in Tony Rodrigues at centre and young Donel Remedios at right.

Provided hurler Joey Graca turns in a good game tomorrow with the Hawks' 'big guns' punching out their usual staccato of hits, this young squad has every chance in toppling the leaders.

Having fought their way to the top game by game, mentor Ed Carvalho of the Braves will spare no quarters in their clash with the Blackhawks and will also be starring his strongest nine, relying on the steady right arm of fastballer Vic Pedruco to 'bring home the bacon'.

FAST WHIPS

Hindsnatching Vic Pedruco's slants behind the plate will be regular backstopper Reggie Mattos, whose fast whips across the diamond has earned him the needed respect from purloiners. With their infield quartet being reshuffled on and off, leaving only solid imperatives like Junior Remedios at short and Carlau 'Old reliable' Yvanovich at first base unmolested, the Brave infield tomorrow will probably come from the same squad that slugged home their many triumphs. Eddie 'Kid' Loureiro back at his post at the hot corner and relief hurler Jock Brown covering the gap at the keystone.

The slugging trio patrolling the outfield gardens will probably be fleet-footed Dickie Chaves at left, hard-hitting Tony 'slugger' Guterres in the centre spot and old-timer 'Spikes' Guterres in the right-field gardens.

Having suffered a heart-breaking defeat at the hands of the youthful Blackhawks last week, when they lost their star player 'rabbit' Leong in the initial canto by virtue of a bad bounce that laid him out cold, the Nam Wah boys will be out to regain lost prestige when they tangle with the hard-fighting Warriors in tomorrow's afternoon tussle.

Toeing the slab for South China will be P.C. Wong whose 'slow slows' often have fast swingers fanning the breeze in their anxiety. S.C. Wong will form the other half of this battery while the infield four will come from flashy C.M. Tsang at first, W.K. Wan at second and Seldon Ma at third. If regular shortstop K.T. 'rabbit' Leung is back in the line-up, this post at the windy alley will definitely go to him.

THE HARD JOB

For the Warriors, 'Goose' Wong formerly of South China fame will most likely be given the hard job on the mound against his old teammates with George Ribeiro directing the upshoots behind the birdcage. The infield quarter will be sparked by hustling Stephen Xavier at short with 'funnyman' Hank Killeen at the keystone. The initial sack will be covered by lanky Joey Reis while third base will find Reggie Santos or Miguel Ferras in action.

Both senior games this week promise to be hard-fought affairs and fans trooping out to the park will definitely get their money's worth in thrills from these top teams.

It is rumoured among softball circles that Taiwan may be sending another Ladies team down for a series of games against our local lasses and if this is correct, local fans should be able to see the feminine side in play in or about the Chinese New Year holidays.

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB
SIXTH (ANNUAL) RACE MEETING
Saturday, 28th January, Wednesday 1st & Saturday, 4th February, 1956.
(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)
THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 30 RACES.

The First Bell will be rung at 11.30 a.m. and the First Race run at 12.00 Noon each day.

The Tiffin interval is after the Fourth Race (1.30 p.m.) each day.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 10.00 a.m. each day.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at $10.00 each per day are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road, only on the written introduction of a Member, who will be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Tiffins will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Boy (Tel. 72811).

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be $3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of $3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employer's boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths in the Members' Enclosure.

CASH SWEEPS

Although Through Tickets cannot normally be purchased for each day of a Meeting unless there is an interval of at least five days between each day an exception is being made for the Annual Race Meeting. Through Cash Sweep tickets, therefore, at $20 each per day or $60 for the three days of the Meeting may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguilar Street during normal office hours until 10.00 a.m. on each day of the Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 27th January will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

SPECIAL CASH SWEEP

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Pearce Memorial Cup scheduled to be run on 4th February 1956, at $2.00 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building (Chater Road), 5, D'Aguilar Street and 382, Nathan Road.

TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tic Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. R. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

Sam Langford

By ARCHIE QUICK

With the broad Atlantic dividing them, two world-famous boxers died on the same day. Seventy-six-year-old Sam Langford passed away in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and Nel Tarleton in Liverpool, Lancashire. The one I met once, the other I knew well.

Langford, fighting fit at eleven stone, broad as he was tall and black as the ace of spades, mixed it with Heavyweights giving away pounds with impunity to characters like World Champion Jack Johnson and his other great coloured rival Sam McVea. A stone heavier and he, not Johnson, would undoubtedly have been title holder. He fought the British Champion, Iron Hague, in London and Hague had the temerity to punch him on the jaw.

The "Boston Tar Baby", as Sam was nicknamed promptly knocked him out. It is said that Sam said to the Yorkshireman: "This is the last round." "No," replied Hague, "it is only the third." "Last" said Sam laconically—and it was! He fought McVea many savage battles, and was blind for the last thirty years of his life.

Tarleton was possibly the greatest Featherweight Britain ever produced, bar Jim Driscoll. Jimmy Wilde once told me: "Nel is as clever as Jim was, but he hasn't such a big punch." Not surprising considering he had only one lung! His two greatest fights were in his native Liverpool against "south-paw" Freddie Miller for that dapper little man's world championship. Twice he lost narrowly on points. On the second occasion Miller asked for such a big purse that Tarleton volunteered to fight for nothing.

Later he managed his brother-in-law Ernie Roderick, and I have always considered that Nel and Ted Broadribb were the two finest British seconds I have seen operating in a corner. Another of Tarleton's sisters married Norman Low, the Soccer manager, who has just joined Workington FC and was formerly with Norwich and Barry.

Tarleton won his first British title in 1931, but fourteen years later he gained an outstanding championship victory at Manchester over the tough, rough, Al Phillips of Aldgate. It was a masterly exhibition of pure boxing skill against an unceremonious fighter. Even then the mark of tuberculosis was upon him, but it has taken another decade to score the last knock-out over this great-hearted boxer on the day before his fiftieth birthday.

SPORTS QUIZ

1. In the 1952 Olympic Games one athlete was runner-up in both the 100 and 400 Metres. Who was he?
2. The name Zatopek was listed against four victories in the 1952 Olympic Games. Which ones? (Think twice about this one)
3. Which English soccer teams are known as the Pensioners, the Gunners and the Magpies?
4. What is the duration of a Rugby match?
5. With what sports do you associate the names Fred Archer, Vic Trumper and Walter Lindrum?
6. Which world titles did these boxers hold: Freddie Mills, Marcel Cerdan and Jimmy Wilde?
7. Two boxers have between them held the World Featherweight title for fourteen years. Who are they?
8. What world title does T. Tanaka hold?
9. On what surface is curling played?
10. How many balls are used in snooker?

(Answers see Page 17)

SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

SYMPATHY FOR THE HKFA, BUT TOUR ARRANGEMENTS MUST BE TIGHTENED UP

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

The Hongkong Football Association is due a measure of sympathy for all the unfortunate circumstances that caused no much re-arrangement of the opening game of the current Austrian series.

Switching and changing of day and dates is always a sure path to killing public interest and it could well mean that in this case the Association will not reap the benefit it deserves for its enterprise in arranging this important visit.

Three expensive attractions staged in three hectic days may lift the series above the pockets of the soccer masses who are the real backbone of the game's support. To find the money to enjoy the luxury of big games on Friday, Saturday and Sunday may well be a task beyond even the most enthusiastic spectators and it will be most interesting to see just how the overall income from the matches compares with that from similar tours in the past.

According to information from Macao the visitors have apparently agreed to play there on January 24. This if it is accurate—hardly ties up with the previous impression that they had to be on their way to Japan as soon as their Hongkong visit was over.

The Austrians have let us down badly as far as their arrival in the Colony is concerned. It may well be shown that the disruptions in their travel arrangements were beyond their immediate control, but whether or not that is so it would surely have been a more practical gesture on their part to have extended their sojourn here in order that the programme might have been re-arranged rather than go dashing off to Macao on Tuesday.

TOO TOLERANT

One must come round to the question . . . "Are we in Hongkong too generous and too tolerant to the visiting sides that come our way?"

We pay them well; we look after them excellently; and we are rightly considerate and mindful of their nominal needs and reasonable requests. We have to admit, of course, that this is really the first major letdown we have suffered in recent times, but one can only wonder what the big clubs in Europe or South America would think about treatment such as we have received on this occasion.

I am sure the important teams of Britain, the Continent, and elsewhere would take the poorest possible view of a visiting side that did not arrive according to schedule. It is not hard to imagine what some of them would do about it . . . and similarly it is not hard to visualise the reaction of European sides if a Hongkong touring team performed the same act in reverse.

It is an old belief that experience must be paid for, and maybe that is exactly the attitude we shall have to take in this case . . . but it is the sort of experience that should not be paid for again.

Hongkong football officialdom has an enviable reputation for generosity and hospitality, but footballers throughout the world should not be allowed to get the impression that our legislators are other than practical businessmen as well.

Contracts are contracts, and there are many folks in our midst who agree with the suggestion that ours should contain a protection clause—if this is not already included—covering loss of revenue through the late arrival in Hongkong of any visiting side.

Quite apart from the contract of this matter the late arrival of the Austrians made it necessary for changes to be made in the comprehensive police arrangements, transport, catering, accommodation and many other items and it says much for the willingness and flexibility of our various organisations that they were able to meet the amended demands.

This applies particularly to the Hongkong Police. To meet the extensive requirements of three important football matches on three successive days means that they have had to make heavy calls on their men to ensure that all exigencies and eventualities concerning public stafety are covered.

CONTINUING

It seems to be almost impossible these days to write about soccer without making reference to the recent deterioration in field conduct in Colony football.

There has been nothing in the latest games to suggest there is any improvement on the way, in fact present indications are that the decline is continuing.

This is, in many ways, an alarming state of affairs. Rough and dirty play constitutes a cancerous condition that spreads with remarkable speed into even the healthiest of places.

I think everyone who follows the game will agree that the present unsatisfactory trend must be halted. The appropriate disciplinary committee of the HKFA has shown that it is determined to play its part as far as punishing major offenders is concerned, but while that may act as a deterrent to possible culprits, it is neither the beginning nor the end of a cure.

Obviously the greatest contribution can be made by the players themselves. It is often easy to find excuses and extenuating circumstances to temper this or that offence. It is easy, too, to smile away a fleeting indiscretion made maybe on the spur of the moment or in the heat of a hectic game, but every player should realise that such things are accumulative.

The man who 'dishes it out' today without being spotted or penalised by the referee may have to 'take it' tomorrow and maybe with more serious physical and official consequences both to him and to the offender.

Club officials must also play an important role. The conduct of their players is a direct reflection on their own implied approach to the game and if they allow serious and repeated misconduct to pass unmentioned they are doing a disservice not only to their own club but to football in general.

MOST PRACTICAL

Finally the most potent and practical of all weapons is in the hands of the referee. His role must be preventive as well as punitive. This is much the same thing as a policeman who prevents crime by his mere presence, simply because it is realised that he will not tolerate misdeeds or shirk from his responsibilities when the necessity arises.

No one wants to see a super race of unimaginative whistle-happy officials, and certainly no one wants to see the vital ebullience of players suppressed to the point of elimination, but somewhere in between there is a happy medium.

Toleration is, in this case, the greatest possible evil in the way of improved conduct. Most football folks generally are eclectic enough to accept the isolated incident without being unduly perturbed, but they soon find the spectacle of a regular offender distasteful and, of course, like the bad apple in the barrel, the rot spreads slowly and surely to other players.

The Sing Tao-Army game provided the perfect example of just what I mean. One of the Tigers became a persistent offender. He was spoken to, admonished, reprimanded and finally cautioned by the referee, but by then his influence had spread to others and after a moment of hot temper a young player found himself on his inglorious way back to the dressing room.

In some ways his ordering-off was a tragedy that might well have been prevented had the whole upsurge of feeling been nipped in the bud by the man with the whistle. Tolerance, however, was the order of the day and, as so often happens, the originator of much of the unpleasantness escaped major censure while another temporarily incensed player found himself in very serious trouble.

Players, club officials and referees must combine to improve the present situation. If it is found that players are unwilling to co-operate and officials are indifferent to the dictates of the game, then the referee must be prepared to weed out the culprits, irrespective of who they are or what they are . . . . or who they represent.

WEEK-END GAMES

Main attractions over the week-end are the two big games against the visiting Weiner Sports Club. This afternoon the tourists tackle the Hongkong Selection and tomorrow they will go into action again against the powerful Combined Chinese side.

It is always difficult to preview games in which there is little knowledge of one of the competing sides, but it is certain that the visiting outfit will have to be a good one to overcome the Colony teams decisively.

Both of these games are due to be staged at the Hongkong Stadium and kick-off time in each case is 3.30 p.m.

There will also be considerable local interest in the Junior Shield matches which are due to be played off today. The games are as follows:—Kitchee v. Army at Caroline Hill; Police v. Prisons at Club; Jardine v. Eastern at Causeway Bay; Taikoo v. Road Works at Happy Valley.

All games will start at 2 p.m. and extra time will be played if the scores are level at the end of 70 minutes' play.

Sports Diary

TODAY

Cricket

1st Division: Army North v Police, Scorpions v CCC, KCC v Optimists, RAF v Army South, Recreio v IRC. 2nd Division: KGV v Navy, Dockyard v University "A", University "B" v KCC Hornets, Army South v RAF, IRC v Recreio.

Soccer

Interport: Hongkong Selection v Austrian Wiener Sports Club, HK Stadium, 3.30 p.m.

Junior Shield: Kitchee v Army (CH), Police v Prisons (Club), Jardine v Eastern (Navy), Taikoo v Road Works (HV) all matches at 2 p.m.

Squash

Colony Championship at Victoria Courts, 5.30 p.m.

Hockey

Ladies' League: Craigengower v Services HQ at Happy Valley at 2.30 p.m.; Gremlin Kings v Dorians 'B' at Boundary Street at 4 p.m.; Recreio v Gremlins at King's Park at 2.30 p.m.; KGV 'A' v KGV 'B' at Boundary Street at 2.30 p.m.; Victorians v Dorians 'A' at Happy Valley at 4 p.m.

Birmingham Curiosities

Strange things have been happening in the Birmingham District. Rockwood Albion won a match in the Templars League with only eight men by 2-0 against leaders Dyson Hall. John Taylor, of Sherwood Rangers, got a "hat trick" against Heathfield in the South Birmingham League. Nothing strange about that, except that he is a right-half. Eight matches in the Worcestershire Combination and not a home team won. (Walsall Wood made their ninth draw in twelve matches in the same League. A game between Accles and Pollock-Kynoch in the local Works League was halted while players attended people hurt in a motor accident on the adjoining road. The game between Lench's and Round Oak had to be postponed because some prize pigs from a neighbouring farm had invaded the pitch overnight. It looked like a tank battle area!

Three In A Row At Squash

Lieut Michael Perkins, Royal Horse Artillery, of Surbiton, has won the Army Squash Rocket Championship for the third successive year. In the Final in London he beat Capt. Ian C. de Sales la Terriere, 11th Hussars, of Richmond (Yorks). The women's Army title went to Major Naomi Christy (Chelmsford), who defeated Lieut Joan Temple (Hythe, Kent) in the Final.

DESMOND HACKETT'S COLUMN

Joe Louis Mourns A Missing Million

Oh! where did my money go? It's the seasonal lament. But it might help to listen to the loudest moan of all from Joe Louis, yes, the old world heavyweight champion, the Brown Bomber, the guy who spelt Louis with a dollar sign.

Joe just slumps there, head in his hands, and with all the miseries of the Deep South pleads: Where did that 4,600,000 dollars — £1,648,333 6s. 8d. to you — disappear?

The vanished millions were the total purses Joe Louis collected with those bullion-loaded fists. That was the total that got away and left Joe L. with an income-tax hangover of around £300,000.

Joe mournfully tries to figure it all out in the current American Saturday Evening Post with . . . "I do know half went to my managers. More than half of what was left went to the Government for taxes."

CHICKEN FEED

Then Joe sadly recalls the cost of living like a Champ, and such oddments as £10,000 lost on a New York Negro weekly, £12,000 down on a Chicago night club, and a petty cash item of £3,000 lost on a Detroit chicken bar.

The rest comes under the heading: "Oh! where did my money go?"

There's a whole lot of consolation in finding a chap worse off than yourself.

Just study this deal. Joe Louis put up his title against Billy Conn. He came out still champion and collected his biggest purse £213,925.

That reads like real money in any currency. You could feel Joe Louis was entitled to stand up and cheer: "The ship's come in. Turn out the bailiffs."

But no, sir. Old Man Income Tax had Louis down for a count of £169,000 for income tax past and present. The New York State tax collected £10,300. And those managers were in for a painless extraction of £50,200.

Poor old Joe's share? He was left with the lament: "Oh! where did my money go?"

STILL EATS

Joe Louis keeps off the breadline with £7,000 fees as director of the International Boxing Club, £3,500 for lending his name to a milk firm, and the odd £90 a throw for refereeing all-in wrestling.

Joe could still have his fried chicken and melon without a worry except for that £358,333 the income-tax man keeps calling round for.

No wonder Joe moans: "I'm in hock to the tax collector for ever. . . . Oh! where did my money go?"

Sure, there is Gene Tunney with his million dollars and no tax worry. But show me one champ with money and I'll produce a dozen who cannot show a dime. I'll produce another dozen who are flat broke.

Hey, hold it! I've just got my demands for 1956 and a polite note from the bank. Include me in the chorus: "Oh! where did my money go?" . . . You too?

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PRECIOUS DROPS FOR PRECIOUS MOMENTS.
CHERRY HEERING
JARDINE, MATHESON & CO. LTD.

POP

Epstein theory

LET'S FACE IT—YOU'RE NO WINSTON CHURCHILL!
RUBBISH—ONE DAY THEY'LL ERECT A STATUE TO ME!
YOU NEEDN'T START POSING FOR IT YET!
Gog

Continental Soccer Managers Are Actually Allowed To Manage

Says DON REVIE

Mr Jesse Carver, the manager of Coventry City, leaves for the Continent ......and this set my mind wondering. I wonder how long before more English club managers follow Mr Carver's example?

I don't know what the full background to the Carver case is, but it is remarkable the number of veiled criticisms levelled against him.

From all accounts he has only gone back to sunnier climes for the health of his wife. And he is apparently getting a nice fee for his services to the Italian club.

Quite obviously the Italians must think Mr Carver is a man who can manage. And from my experience of Continental football managers are actually allowed to manage!

Unlike some of our chaps, who are employed merely for office boy duties, the Continental football chiefs are allowed to control their teams.

More enlightened British teams give their managers full control as well—like Wolves, Manchester United and clubs like that. But there are others, where the directors pick the teams, dictate club policy, decide which players to sign and leave the manager to answer the awkward telephone calls in the office.

Whatever the results of our teams abroad, it is quite obvious that Continental Clubs have the highest regard for our top coaches and managers and I fancy some of our top class football brains will follow the Carver trail to the Continent.

NICE CLIMATE

Frankly I don't think our game can afford to lose such men. But can you blame them for making the move? Nice climate; nice salary, unfettered control—and they are actually looked up to by the football public!

I wonder how many British managers are in that happy position. Good luck to the Jesse Carvers of the game—if they can better themselves and their families!

• • •

Is there anything more fantastic and futile than trying to play football matches in the foul foggy and frequently frosty weather of January and February?

And how much longer is the football public going to stand for so-called sporting entertainment under such conditions?

Football is a man's game—but surely this is lunacy. And the men I feel particularly sorry for are the referees who are the sole adjudicators in their wretched conditions as to whether or not games should be played.

The situation calls for a meteorological expert to be in attendance on all grounds to help the referee to make his decision! Or why not an official of the FA or Football League to help the ref.

Last week three Cup-ties were fogged off: Manchester City v. Blackpool; Bolton Wanderers v Huddersfield Town; and Bury v Burnley. Some 88,000 spectators paid to "see" those games but when they were abandoned, there was no refund for the poor fans. Neither did they get tickets for the next match between the clubs.

It may be glibly argued that the weather is a legitimate hazard; and that anyway no one pushes spectators through the turn-stiles at the point of a bayonet. Yet such is the lure of football, and the Cup especially, that optimists will always roll up in the hope the weather will improve.

BREAK THE SEASON

The problem is a big one. We have these third and fourth round Cup-ties in the acknowledged worst months of the year. At a time when transport is difficult, when roads are frequently dangerous and the railways may be working fog systems, thousands of people are travelling around the country.

Working-class people gladly pay out all this money to support their favourite club and at the end of the journey one man—the referee has the job of deciding whether the game should be played.

Is it any wonder referees do their best to get the matches played? Is it any wonder clubs trying to keep faith with supporters crowded outside the grounds like to see the gates opened as early as possible to prevent accidents?

Yet all this could be avoided if we were bold and followed the policy of so many overseas football associations by suspending the season during the worst months.

Very rarely do we find the November and December weather quite as bad as January and February and I'm sure such a mid-season breather would be welcomed by public and players.

We are always complaining that our club teams are beaten abroad because we tour at the end of a hard season. Well, let's use January and February for touring in hotter climates, when our lads are match-fit and keen for a change of scenery. This would give them the chance of showing overseas teams our brand of football when the lads are in peak form. I'm sure British players would return refreshed to carry on in the League and the Cup.

Cup-ties could be played every fortnight from the first week in March until the Final in May. The backlog of League matches under present conditions of course could be cleared up by playing under the lights, and alternate Saturdays—and if need be in mid-week.

There would be no need for fans to lose interest in the game either, because they could be kept in touch by reports of how their clubs were faring on tour. These may seem Utopian ideas, but everyone is agreed the football fan must be wooed as never before to hold his interest in the game.

Even the best of fans cannot feel too happy about the present set-up where he has no redress if a game is abandoned because of bad weather.

NATURAL BREAK

Despite the fog at Maine Road a fortnight ago there were a few smiles. The game, as you probably know, was halted after 37 minutes, restarted 13 minutes later and the first half finished Blackpool wanted to turn round. Apparently referee H. Webb of Leeds, wanted to as well. But City's players ran off the field, to claim their legitimate five minutes' break at half-time.

Were they right to do so? I think so. Although with Blackpool leading 1-0 at that period, one can appreciate their keenness to carry on.

Ernie Taylor, Blackpool's brilliant inside-right, was especially keen for the game to keep going. And when it was finally abandoned in the 56th minute he shouted over to some of our players: "My, you were lucky. The fog saved you today. . . ."

Then Ernie, a great little sportsman ran up to the ref and said: "Well played, ref. You did your best to keep the game going you had no option but to stop it."

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LEARN YOUR CRICKET

Perfect Stumping

MOST stumpings are missed because the wicket-keeper looks at the bat instead of the ball or looks up before he has taken it or snatches at it through over-eagerness.

He must at all cost resist these temptations and concentrate on taking the ball securely.

He must move as fast as he can to get directly behind and close up to the stumps, facing straight down the line of the return. If the return is wide he must get on to the line as quickly as possible.

He must keep down and watch the ball right into his hands. He must never look up at the running batsman.

However wild the return he must try to take it tidily and never be content just to stop it with his pads.

He must take trouble to return the ball, either an easy lobbed catch direct to the bowler, or on the relay system, to a nearby fielder. It is a crime to make the bowler stoop to receive the ball.

It is excellent practice for a wicket-keeper to get a friend to bowl or throw the ball at you, varying its length and direction at a range of ten to 15 yards; better still if you can get another friend to stand in front with a bat and play at and miss (and occasionally hit) the ball.

Always have a wicket for this practice and concentrate on positioning yourself quickly, taking the ball correctly as already described and bringing the ball back quickly to the stumps.

Even by yourself you can practise by throwing a rubber ball at short range against a wall and taking the rebound behind the stumps.

To concentrate on every ball throughout a long innings means very hard work, and to be able to do so a wicket-keeper must be fit and really determined. But it is a grand challenge, and if he can meet it, he will be of incalculable value to his side.

This concluding article, like those before it, is from "Cricket How To Play," produced for the M.C.C. and published by Educational Productions, Ltd (6s.) All royalties go to the M.C.C. Youth Cricket Association

SPORTS ROUND-UP

Ken Norris Not Content To Rest On His Laurels

Ken Norris, the British distance runner, is not content to rest on his laurels following successes in Brazil, and in the Middlesex Cross Country Championship. Norris will lead Middlesex in the Inter-Counties Cross-country Championship at Peterborough today. Surrey are the present holders.

Derek Johnson, British 880 yds Champion, is the latest of Britain's cross-country "injured." In his first race of the year, the Essex Championships, Johnson wore tight shoes and damaged a toe-nail. "I cannot train for a week or so, and cannot even put on a shoe," says Johnson. Olympic plans?

"I intend to train more and compete less this summer," he explains. "As the Olympic 800 Metres is my chief objective. I shall run mostly half miles."

• • •

Rex Willis, Cardiff scrum half and Welsh rugby captain last year, has been dropped from the side to meet England at Twickenham on January 21. Onllwyn Brace (Oxford University) who takes over has not previously played for his country. Willis has been an automatic choice since 1950.

A REAL GENIUS

Keisuke Tsunoda, who was practically unknown last season, has shot up to No. 2 in Japan's table tennis ranking list. A 21-year-old, Tsunoda has beaten all the top Japanese except world title holder Toshiaki Tanaka. He has beaten Richard Bergmann, too. Daisuke Daion, President of the Japanese Table Tennis Federation, describes him as a "real genius".

Laszlo Kubala, Hungarian-born footballer who became a Spanish citizen three years ago wants to join an English club. Kubala, 28 years old, star of the FIFA team which drew 4-4 with England at Wembley two years ago, has asked Barcelona, his present club, to cancel his contract which expires next year. Said Kubala: "English soccer is the kind of soccer which uses the brain to guide the physical effort."

• • •

Great Britain is to play a professional fixture, annually, against a Commonwealth team. The fixture, which is being promoted by Slazengers at the Prince's and Royal Cinque Ports (Deal) courses alternately, for the Slazenger Trophy. This year it will be on the Prince's course at Sandwich on July 20, and 21.—London Express Service.

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THIS AFTERNOON'S RUGGER

CLUB v. RAF SHOULD BE THE BEST MATCH

Says "PAK LO"

This should prove to be a good day for rugger fans for not only are there three good games scheduled for this afternoon, but at 11.00 p.m. tonight Radio Hongkong will be carrying the broadcast of the Wales-England International at Twickenham.

Due to sunspots the reception from this may turn out to be poor, in which case Radio Hongkong will sign off at its usual time, but should reception prove satisfactory they will carry on until the end of the game.

This should be a programme well worth listening to, for with the English side having nine new caps the result is in doubt, though Wales have the more settled team which can make a lot of difference.

It will be interesting to hear how the two sets of halves get on for lately they have played the other way round. On the Lion's tour of South Africa Jeeps and Morgan were partners, while in games at home Smith and Brace complemented one another.

Today they are separated, so that Smith and Jeeps play together against Morgan and Brace. Whether the English selectors were correct in their decision to play so many new caps after the defeat of England by the Rest by 20 points to 3 points is of course a highly debatable point, but that question will be settled tonight.

In the local games, which are all on the Kowloon side of the harbour this week, the Army South and the Navy start off the day's matches when they meet on the Army Ground in Boundary Street at 2.30 p.m.

Following them on the same ground at 4.00 p.m. the Club and the RAF clash, and last but by no means least the Army North will take the field against the Police on the latter's home ground in Boundary Street at 3.00 p.m.

CLUB v. RAF

Once again it is the RAF game which should be the best. The RAF side shows few changes, the main one being the inclusion of Leeming at scrum half in front of Cornah, and Dyer is in the centre of the threes.

Wilmot, despite his poor showing last week, retains his place, having played himself back into the team with a mid-week display.

The main change in the forwards is the sensible dropping back of Southwick to lock forward. This will give an already strong pack even more strength, particularly in the loose where last week it was not all it could have been.

Last week against the Army North the RAF had it all their own way in the forwards, but against the stronger Club pack they will not be able to get the ball out to such a great extent.

Both packs are equally balanced as regards weight and it will be in the loose and line-outs that the main clash will come. Here, if anything, the Club should have a slight advantage though they have had to make quite a few changes due to illness.

Behind the scrums the Club have the advantage for while both sets of threes lack strong forcing wings, the Club have the stronger centres and it was in the defending of the centre that the RAF fell down last week, for Moore went through the hole every time.

This should be a good game, consisting mainly of forward play with some odd good three moves, and the Club emerging the winners by a narrow score.

There is, of course, just a chance that the Club's changes may weaken the side to such an extent that the Airmen will win.

ARMY SOUTH v. NAVY

In the first game on the Army ground the Navy have made only one change from the fifteen which lost to the Club last week.

Dey is dropped from the pack and Briggs once more returns to the second row. This should stiffen up the pack, but it is unlikely that it will be able to stand up to the pressure from the Army South pack.

The Army hooker, Barker, should get the ball back oftener to his halves than will Davies, and in the lineouts and loose the Army look the more powerful, though the back row of the Navy pack may easily upset the Army halves, and Stobbs should again be to the fore.

The Army South shows a couple of changes with Jones being played at wing forward and Williams on the left wing. Glen and Jackman as the Army halves take a lot of beating and the Army threes are strong enough and run straight enough to go through the fairly strong Navy defence.

If only the Navy threes will run upfield instead of across the result could easily be different, but on paper it looks like a fairly clearcut win for the Army South.

POLICE v. ARMY NORTH

In the last game the Police once more have the services of Scott which should make a big difference to them but as their fly half of last week is not available they have made Scott the fly half, and left Lelliott in front of him. This will improve the side for Scott can take a pass from any angle, and is one of the steadiest players on the field.

It is rather surprising that the Police have not returned Lloyd to the scrum half position and dropped Lelliott back to fly half now that Scott is available to fill the centre of the three line.

This would have strengthened them more and Lelliott would probably settle better at fly half than at scrum half.

The Police pack remains unchanged, while the Army North are now this week at full strength with Keir and Sharpe, as the halves, likely to be the stumbling block of the Police team.

They have a strong three line behind them with Cain now back on the left wing, but a lot will depend on the pack. In the loose Army North have Hill who is, of course in a class of his own, but in the lineouts the Police should do fairly well, while their greater weight in the scrums should give them a decided advantage.

With plenty of the ball the Police have a fairly good chance but the defence of the Army side will probably prove to be too strong for them and the Army threes are more likely to break through the Police defence.

This looks like another win for Army North, but the Police could pull this one out of the bag and surprise their opponents quite easily, but only if their handling improves to a great extent.

THE TEAMS

Army North: Bishop, Harrison, Wyse, [illegible], Cain, Keir, Sharpe, de Cordova, [illegible], Chandler, Pearson, [illegible], Wade, Allen, Hill.

Police: Johnstone, O'Regan, Marsh, Lloyd, Nash, Scott, Lelliott, Purves, Cunningham, Brown, Sheeley, Forsyth, Bryan, Ross, Walker.

Navy: Martin, Postin, Lloyd, Fawkner, Jenkins, Payne, Gale, Davies, Winchester, Broben, Briggs, Duffy, Stobbs, Turner.

Army South: Howe, Anderson, Gerrard, Owen-Smith, Williams, Jackman, Glen, Cross, Barker, Yeansley, Gatehouse, Weekes, Jones, Phipps, Buckby.

RAF: Fleming, Lewis, Fraser, Dyer, Wilmot, Cornah, Leeming, Anderson, Davis, Jones, Hannam, Lamb, Page, Southwick, Tilton.

Club: Cole, Inglis, Stone, Roberts, MacCallum, O'Kelly, Steward, Carpenter, Russell, Summers, Elliott, Hargroves, Miller, Kerr, Armstrong-Wright.

And for those listening to the game tonight:

England: Allison, Woodward, Butterfield, Davies, Jackson, Smith, Jeeps, Sanders, Evans (Capt.), Jacobs, Marques, Currie, Robbins, Ashcroft, Roberts.

Wales: Owen, Jones, H. Morgan, M. Thomas, Davies, C. Morgan (Capt.), Brace, W. Williams, B. Meredith, C. Meredith, R. Williams, Robins, C. Thomas, Jenkins, Sparkes.

Burton's Link

There will be a link between Burton Albion and Charlton Athletic when they meet at The Valley in the Cup. Charlton's assistant manager, George Robinson, went to the London club from Burton twenty-one-year-old, and has since been player, trainer and assistant manager.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. H. McKenley.
2. 5,000 Metres, 10,000 Metres, Marathon, plus the women's Javelin, won by Mrs Zatopek.
3. Chelsea, Arsenal and Newcastle.
4. 80 minutes.
5. Horse-racing, cricket, and billiards.
6. Cruiserweight, middleweight and flyweight.
7. Willie Pep and Sandy Saddler.
8. Men's table-tennis.
9. Ice.
10. 22, including the cue-ball.

CONGRATULATIONS
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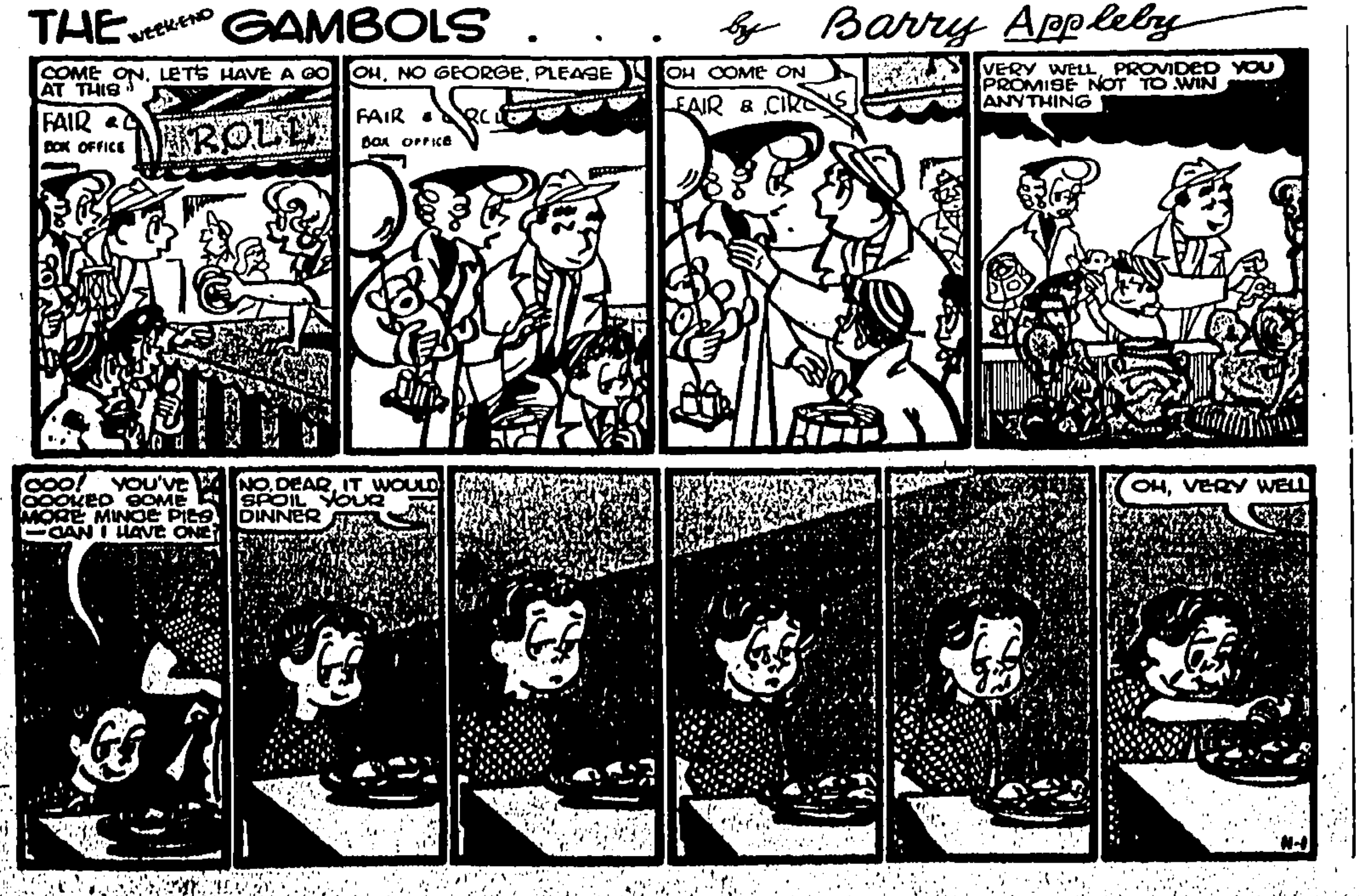
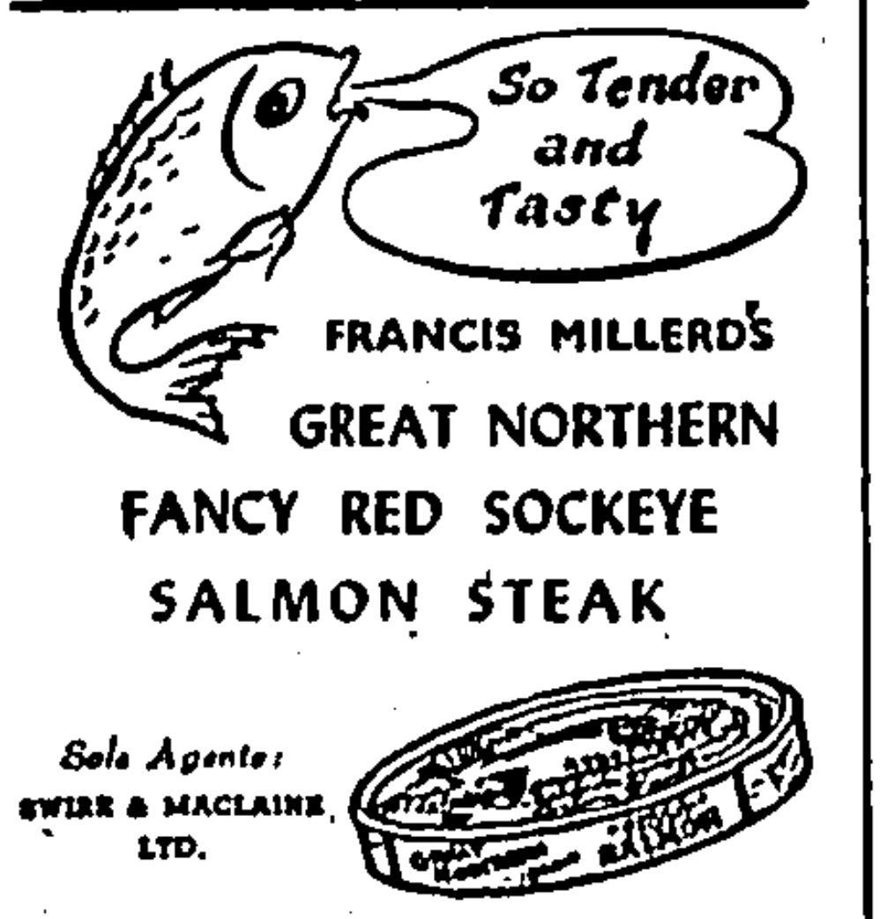
THAILAND UNITY BADMINTON PARTY
(THAILAND'S CHAMPIONS)

RESULTS
16 JAN. THAILAND 5 HONG KONG 0
17 JAN. THAILAND 4 HONG KONG 1
19 JAN. THAILAND 4 HONG KONG 1

BRAND'S ESSENCE of Chicken
FOR THE MAINTENANCE OF ENDURANCE AND STAMINA WHICH EVERY ATHLETE NEEDS


THE WEEKEND GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby
COME ON, LET'S HAVE A GO AT THIS
FAIR & C
BOX OFFICE
ROLL
OH, NO GEORGE, PLEASE
FAIR & CIRCU
BOX OFFICE
OH COME ON
FAIR & CIRCUS
VERY WELL, PROVIDED YOU PROMISE NOT TO WIN ANYTHING
OOO! YOU'VE COOKED SOME MORE MINCE PIES —CAN I HAVE ONE?
NO, DEAR, IT WOULD SPOIL YOUR DINNER
OH, VERY WELL
N-1


So Tender and Tasty
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FANCY RED SOCKEYE
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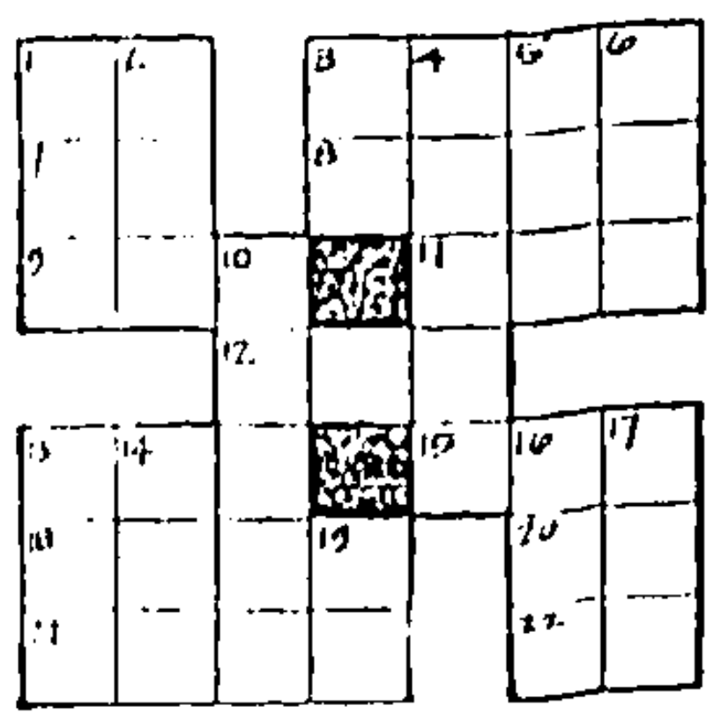
YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD



ACROSS

1 Hen
[illegible]
8 [illegible]
9 [illegible]
11 [illegible]
13 [illegible]
15 Timid
18 [illegible]
21 [illegible]
22 East side [illegible]

DOWN

1 [illegible]
2 [illegible]
3 [illegible]
4 [illegible]
5 [illegible]
6 [illegible]
10 [illegible]
14 [illegible]
16 [illegible]
17 [illegible]
19 [illegible]

FINISH THEM

From the first list of words, finish the sentences (or similes) that follow:

WHISTLE
PANCAKE
BAT
VIOLET
DOORNAIL
Blind as a
Clean as a
Dead as a
Flat as a
M[illegible] as a

ADD-A-LETTER

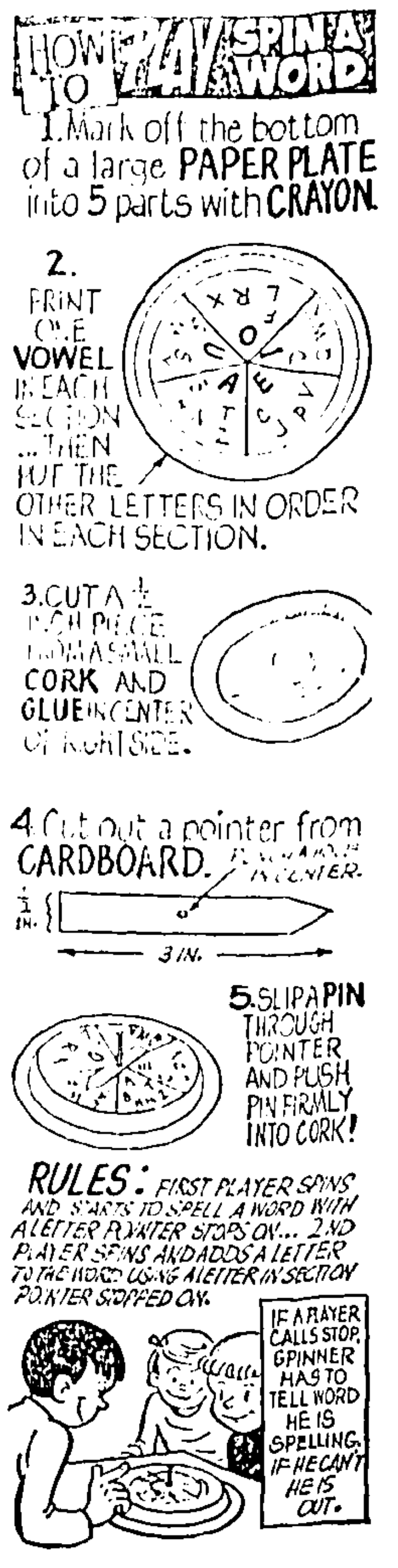
[illegible]

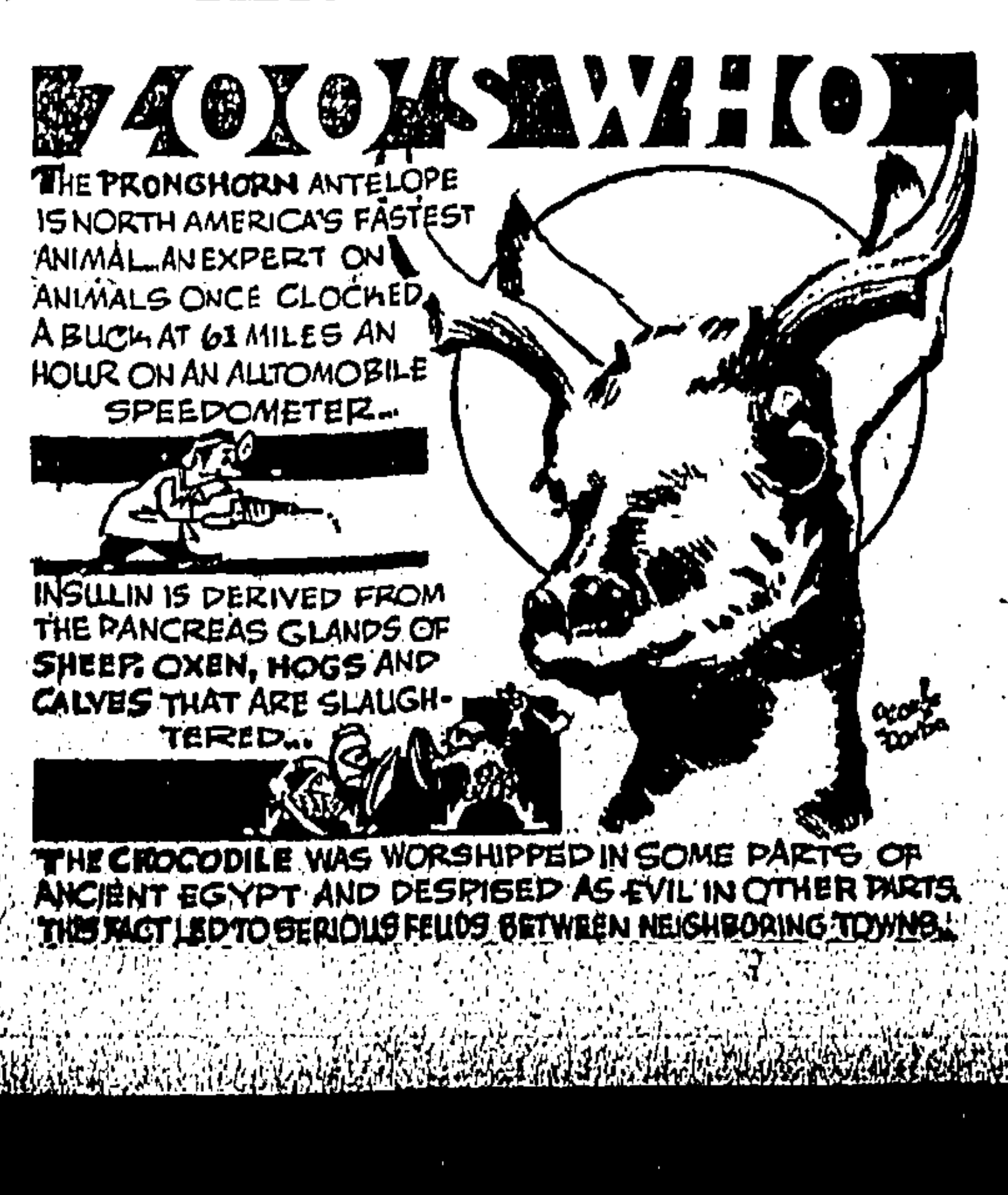
TRIANGLE

The Puzzleman picked OMITS [illegible] making triangle. The [illegible] word [illegible] Finish [illegible] triangle.

OMITS
M
I
T
S

(Solutions on Page 20)


HOW TO PLAY SPIN-A-WORD
1. Mark off the bottom of a large PAPER PLATE into 5 parts with CRAYON.
2. PRINT ONE VOWEL IN EACH SECTION ...THEN PUT THE OTHER LETTERS IN ORDER IN EACH SECTION.
3. CUT A ½ INCH PIECE FROM A SMALL CORK AND GLUE IN CENTER OF RIGHT SIDE.
4. Cut out a pointer from CARDBOARD.
IN CENTER.
½ IN.
3 IN.
5. SLIP A PIN THROUGH POINTER AND PUSH PIN FIRMLY INTO CORK!
RULES: FIRST PLAYER SPINS AND STARTS TO SPELL A WORD WITH A LETTER POINTER STOPS ON... 2ND PLAYER SPINS AND ADDS A LETTER TO THE WORD USING A LETTER IN SECTION POINTER STOPPED ON.
IF A PLAYER CALLS STOP, SPINNER HAS TO TELL WORD HE IS SPELLING. IF HE CAN'T HE IS OUT.


ZOO'S WHO
THE PRONGHORN ANTELOPE IS NORTH AMERICA'S FASTEST ANIMAL...AN EXPERT ON ANIMALS ONCE CLOCKED A BUCK AT 61 MILES AN HOUR ON AN AUTOMOBILE SPEEDOMETER...
INSULIN IS DERIVED FROM THE PANCREAS GLANDS OF SHEEP, OXEN, HOGS AND CALVES THAT ARE SLAUGHTERED...
THE CROCODILE WAS WORSHIPPED IN SOME PARTS OF ANCIENT EGYPT AND DESPISED AS EVIL IN OTHER PARTS. THIS FACT LED TO SERIOUS FEUDS BETWEEN NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

Clever Bees Outmanoeuvre Humans

WATER
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT...OR CATCH SUGAR!

WE hear a lot about the resourceful bee. They are now said to be almost as clever as the ant. But most of the exploits recorded can be explained by the power of instinct, which is admittedly strong in these insects. A bit of observation seems almost to prove the case for bee reason.

Recently a large van loaded with brown sugar was on its way to a syrup factory. It turned over and upset the bags of coarsely granulated sugar. They broke and the sugar was scattered in one big heap over the ground.

★ ☆ ★

Near the place where this accident occurred there were many beehives, and the sugar was soon swarming with bees.

The [illegible] found that the mass was [illegible] too large for them to carry away and too hard for them to penetrate.

What did they do—give it up?

Not at all. Apparently under the orders of a competent commander among them [illegible] numbers of the bees proceeded to fly to some watering troughs not far away where they had [illegible]ed themselves with all the water they could carry.

They then flew to the sugar, upon which they proceeded to deposit the water. Soon they had converted the surface into a syrup. The bees then began to coat themselves in the mess. When they were well covered with the sticky substance they flew to the hives, where they deposited the syrup. Over and over they flew back to the water troughs to fill up with water then make the circuit.

★ ☆ ★

The [illegible] who watched the scene say that clouds of bees were engaged in it and [illegible] the space where the sugar had been spilled was completely cleared.

In the meantime, sundry humans had arrived with the [illegible] concerning the sugar. But seeing the brown [illegible] covered by swarms of bees they kept their distance [illegible] take a chance of [illegible].

"WHITE LADY" TELLS OF ANCIENT TRIP

BRANDBERG MOUNTAIN
SOUTHWEST AFRICA
THE CAVE PAINTINGS WERE DISCOVERED AT LEOPARD'S RAVINE, BRANDBERG MOUNTAIN.
A DUTCH LAND SURVEYOR DISCOVERED THE PAINTINGS AND MADE A WATER COLOR SKETCH OF THEM.
The White Lady OF SOUTHWEST AFRICA

THE cave paintings of France and Spain have become famous. But comparatively few people realise that Africa also has its cave paintings. Most of these were executed by primitive aborigines, the "Bushmen," a limited number of whom still survive.

By far the most important of these discoveries is that in Leopard's Ravine, Brandenberg Mountain, Southwest Africa.

The discoverer was a Dutch land surveyor. He made a water colour of the cave paintings, but apparently he did not realise the importance of his find. And because he was a poor artist, neither did anybody else.

Abbe Henri Breuil, famous French archaeologist, was attracted to the area when he studied enlargements of photographs taken by a friend. He realised that the figures in the paintings were of white people.

• •

The central figure of the most prominent fresco is a white woman—the "White Lady"—one of a procession of over two dozen persons, including musicians and dancers. Several kinds of antelope and a cheetah are also depicted.

Most of the figures carry strung bows and arrows. Most of them have red hair.

Also, unlike the Bushmen, these people are wearing shoes and their clinging garments are like ancient Egyptian clothing. The White Lady is dressed very much in the style of the women bullfighters of the ancient island of Crete, as shown on pottery unearthed there.

How did this Mediterranean race get into "Darkest Africa" at least 3,000 years before Christ?

One theory is that they sailed down the east coast of Africa, perhaps to the Biblical city of Ophir (now Sofala in Mozambique) and then travelled westward overland to the point near the west coast where the paintings were discovered.

The region is desert today and it may have been desert then, for several of the figures depicted are carrying what appear to be water bags made of animal skins.

Similar rock paintings have been found in Natal, which is on this suggested route.

—R. S. Craggs

CHUCKLE BAG

Sue: It's funny but I always get sick the night before a trip.
Lou: Then why don't you start out a day earlier?

• • •

Mechanic: I've found out what's wrong with your car. You have a short circuit in your wiring.
Woman: Very well then, just go ahead and lengthen it!

• • •

Boy: My dog started to chew up my pocket dictionary.
Friend: What did you do?
Boy: I took the words right out of his mouth.

• • •

Ned: I left my watch upstairs.
Ted: Won't it run down?
Ned: No we have a winding staircase.
Ed: Why are hurricanes always named after girls?
Ella: Well, have you ever heard of a himicane?

• • •

In the Egyptian Room of the museum two boys stopped before a mummy in a mummy case bearing a card with the notation: 2453 B.C.

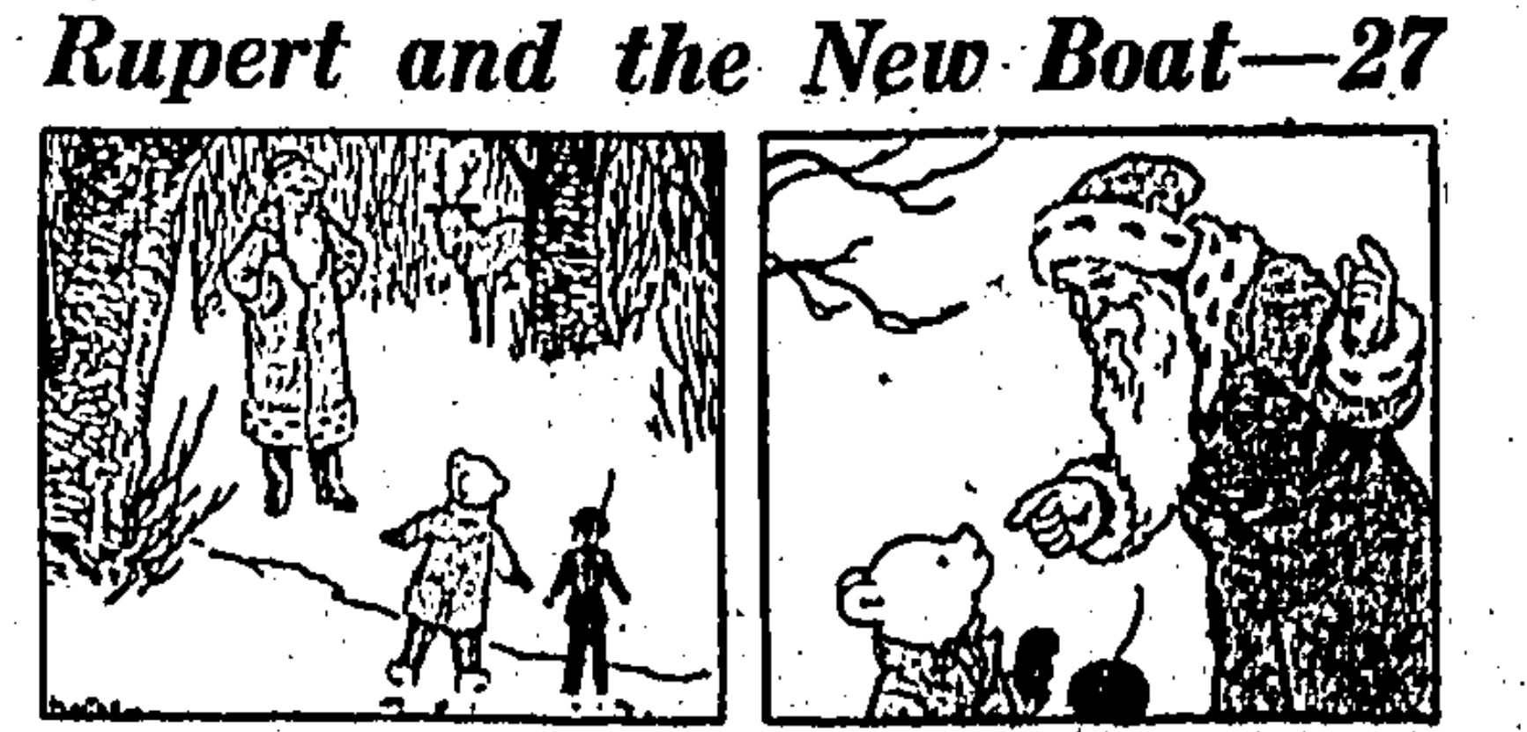
"What do you suppose 2453 B.C. means?" whispered one boy.

"I don't know," replied the other, "unless it's the licence number of the car that hit him."

• • •

Teacher: The whole class will have to stay after school today for being so noisy.
Voice: Give me liberty or give me death!
Teacher: Who said that?
Voice: Patrick Henry.

Rupert and the New Boat—27



When they are part way down the hill the toy policeman swerves towards a thicker section of the wood and they are at once confronted by a large, smiling figure. It is Santa Claus himself. "Oho, so the little bear is here," says the old gentleman. "Well, well, there are not many people who could keep me working so long after Christmas, but making your present has given us a lot of fun." "I'm afraid I've been a nuisance to you," says Rupert nervously. "No, no," replies Santa Claus heartily, "but I've never had quite that request for a present before."

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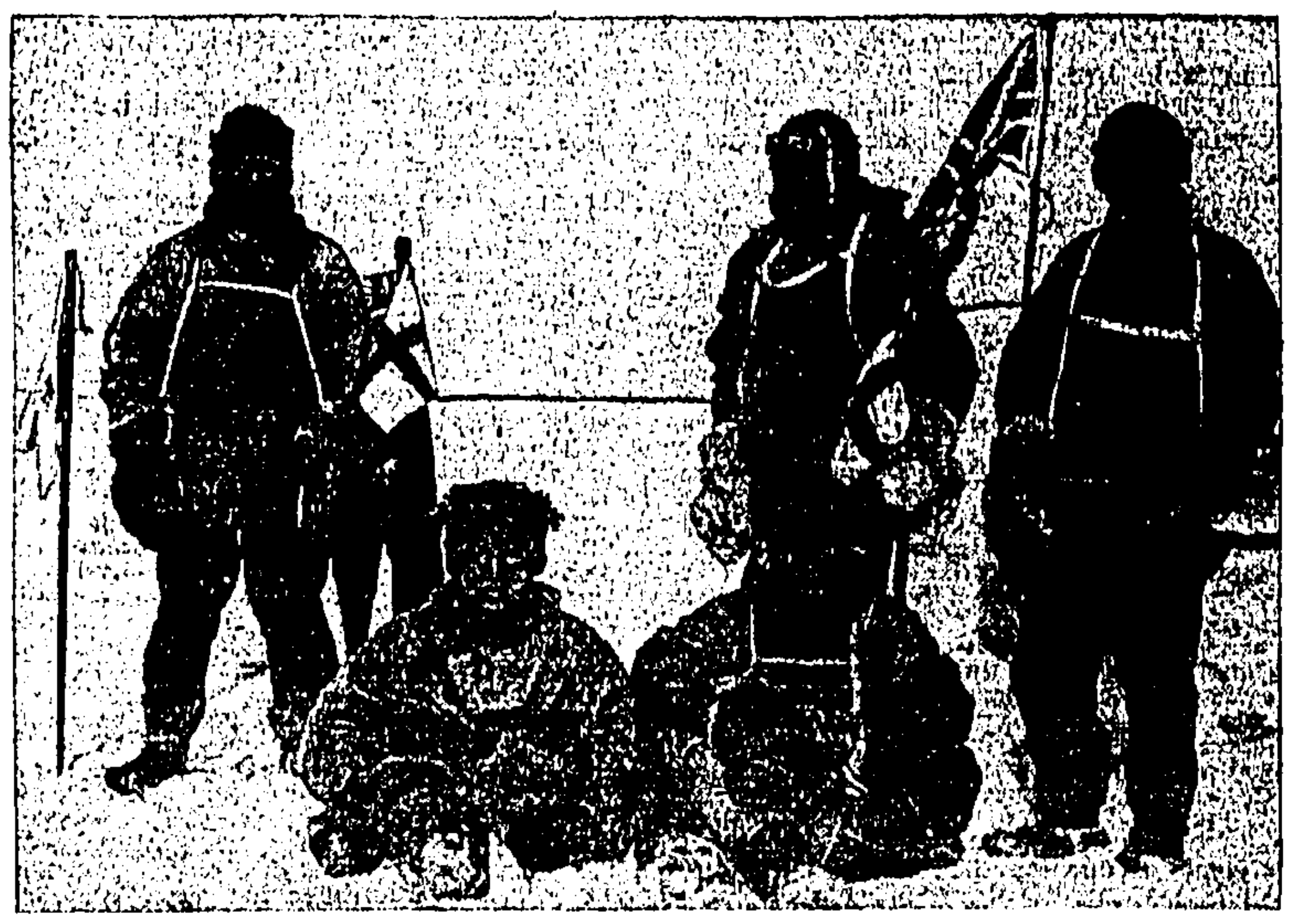
TIME CHANGES POLAR EXPLORATION

HOW CAPT. SCOTT'S EXPEDITION ENDED IN TRAGEDY



This remarkable photo came from the grave of its subjects, found eight months after they died. Standing: Evans, Scott and Oates. Sitting: Bowers, Wilson.

ANOTHER chapter is being written in the history of Antarctic exploration with Adm. Richard E. Byrd's fifth voyage to the world's most forbidding continent.

Admiral Byrd led two of the four expeditions which successfully reached the South Pole heretofore. The other two were headed by Norwegian Roald Amundsen and British Capt. Robert F. Scott.

It took Amundsen, in 1911, 35 days to reach the pole from his base; Scott required 69 days.

Byrd's first flight, in 1929, took about 10 hours. Modern planes could do it in one-third the time.

Scott never returned from his trip and bad luck dogged his entire expedition. He set up his base on Ross Island in McMurdo Sound, off King Edward VII land. His first hint of bad luck was to discover that Amundsen had established a base some distance eastward, near where Little America now lies.

UNDISMAYED

Amundsen originally planned to go to the North Pole, but as he prepared, word came that Adm. Robert E. Peary had already reached it, on April 6, 1909. So the brave Norseman secretly sailed to Antarctica, taking with him 100 dogs, to make the polar dash.

Scott was undismayed by Amundsen's arrival, however. He thought he had better equipment.

While he had only 34 dogs, he had brought with him 19 ponies raised in Siberia and Manchuria, and he had three motor sledges, primitive forerunners to the tractors used by Admiral Byrd in establishing advance bases.

But in March, long before he started, about half of the horses died—his second stroke of bad luck. Scott said the loss required him to start later than he had intended and limited his supply transport.

He finally started on Oct. 24, when Amundsen was already on his way. Scott had three motor sledges, nine horse-drawn sleighs and 19 dogs.

The motor sledges broke down almost immediately. The last of his horses was shot before he reached Beardmore Glacier. There he sent back his dogs, while he and 11 men made their way up the glacier which rises about 10,000 feet in a few miles.

This glacier offered the easiest approach from Scott's base. Amundsen went up the Axel Heiberg glacier, which lay in a direct line from his base to the pole. Byrd flew up the Livingston glacier, which is too crevassed for overland travel, and came back by way of the Axel Heiberg channel.

FLAG PLANTED

By Dec. 31, Scott had sent back all his men except four, which included Dr E. A. Wilson, Capt. Lawrence E. G. Oates, Lieut. H. R. Bowers and Petty Officer Edgar Evans. The five men had two man-drawn sledges and equipment designed for four men.

For nearly three weeks they travelled southward into what Sir Doublas Mawson described as "the home of the blizzard."

Near the pole they found bits of discarded equipment and realised Amundsen had beaten them.

But they went on until they reached the pole on Jan. 18, and found Amundsen's camp. By that time Amundsen had returned to his base.

A mile farther south, Scott planted the British flag and a picture was taken by Bowers, who pulled a string attached to the camera so all five could be in the photo.

Bad luck was their companion still as they went home. Evans became ill and died on Feb. 17. This delayed them during the decent of Beardmore Glacier. Next Captain Oates became ill.

Knowing he would hold them back even more, Oates hobbled out into a blizzard on March 17 and was never seen again.

BRAVE ACT

"We knew that poor Oates was walking to his death," Captain Scott wrote in his diary. "But though we tried to dissuade him, we knew it was the act of a brave man and an English gentleman. We all hope to meet the end with a similar spirit, and assuredly the end is not far."

Reaching a supply depot, they found tins containing fuel oil mysteriously depleted. No one has explained this, unless the severe cold had attacked the tin, which is subject to a type of crystallising at low temperatures.

On March 27, Scott and his party made their last camp. His entry in his diary ended: "It is a pity, but I do not think I can write more. For God's sake, look after our people."

The bodies and diary were found by a search party months later. They had been only 11 miles from the supply depot that could have saved them.

Modern equipment means greater safety.

Today a short trip by helicopter to drop supplies, or even pick up the sick men, might have saved Scott and his four brave companions. With radio communication, the base would know every minute where the explorers were and what needs to fill.

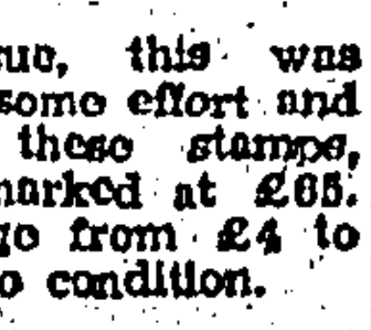
But the Antarctic is still forbidding and dangerous. It is no mean feat to go to the South P[illegible] even in "luxury."

—By Russ Winterbotham

FIND THIS TREASURE!

IF you have friends in Australia, there is just a chance that a treasure may be tucked away in the cupboard or drawer where they keep papers and documents.

In this case, the treasure is a stamp—the first penny one printed for South Australia 100 years ago.



It carries the profile of a young-looking Queen Victoria, was engraved by William Humphreys and printed in London by the famous Perkins, Bacon & Co., who also turned out the British penny black.

Its South Australian counterpart is printed in a dark green. The Queen's head is backgrounded by a pattern resembling wickerwork which gives the effect of sunbeams shooting out in all directions.

For a first issue, this was certainly a handsome effort and in the catalogue these stamps, if unused, are marked at £65. Used issues range from £4 to £15 according to condition.

If you never find one, you can have the next best thing. Australia is commemorating that first issue with a very good reproduction. It is face-valued 3½, recess-printed, perforated 14½. And it costs 5d. in London.—J. A. A.

Fishing By Moonlight

—The Shadows and Their Friends Make a Twinkling Haul—

By **MAX TRELL**

MR PUNCH was talking on the magic telephone behind the book shelves when Knarf and Hanid, the shadows, came into the room. They were just in time to hear Mr Punch saying: "I'll ask them when they come in. I'm not sure whether they'll want to go or not. Ah, there they are now."

Mr Punch held his hand over the mouthpiece of the telephone. He said: "Would you like to go for a sailboat ride tonight?"

"Tonight?" said Hanid in surprise. "It's late! The stars are out already."

"That's what I just told them," said Mr Punch. "I didn't think you'd want to go."

Knarf said: "Who are they, Mr Punch? Who wants us to go on a sailboat ride?"

Three Friends

"Three friends of mine," said Mr Punch. "All right; I'll tell them you don't want to go."

Mr Punch lifted his hand from the telephone mouthpiece. "Are you still there, Wynken? Oh! Who is this? Is that you, Blynken? Ah, I see; it's you, Nod! I just spoke to Knarf and Hanid. They said—"

But Knarf and Hanid were tugging at Mr Punch's arm.

"We'll go with them! We'll go with them!" they both said.

"They just changed their mind," Mr Punch said into the telephone. "They'd like to go on this moonlight sail of yours. Me? Oh, thank you. I don't think there's room for me! Very well, I'll meet you with Knarf and Hanid in a few minutes. Goodbye."

A few minutes later, Knarf and Hanid and Mr Punch were waiting on top of the hill behind the garden. The moon was shining. The stars were twinkling.

Moonlight Sail

Hanid said: "This doesn't look like the kind of place, Mr Punch, to meet anybody who's going on a moonlight sail. Why, we aren't near any water."

Just then a curious thing happened. Knarf saw it first. It was a sailboat. It was sailing in the sky. It came up close to the top of the hill. Then Wynken, who was wearing his pyjamas, threw down a rope ladder.

"Climb up," said Wynken to the Shadows.

"Climb up!" he called down. Knarf and Hanid and Mr Punch all climbed up the rope ladder.

Blynken was a little girl; she was wearing her nightgown.

Nod was a very small boy; he was wearing pyjamas like his brother, Wynken.

There was plenty of room for Knarf and Hanid and Mr Punch.

Wynken steered the boat in and out among the twinkling stars and tied the sailboat at last to one of the ends of the moon.

Then the fun began!

Knarf and Hanid and Mr Punch threw their nets over one side of the boat while Wynken, Blynken and Nod threw their nets over the other side.

Twinkling Stars

Oh, how many twinkling stars they caught in their nets! The whole bottom of the boat was glistening with them.

The moon watched them fishing for the stars and smiled. "Throw them back before you go home," the moon said.

So, when the moon said good night and started rolling away over the western sky and the morning sun peeped over the opposite side of the sky, the six fishermen (and how sleepy they all were by this time!) threw the twinkling stars back into the sky and slowly sailed home.

"Good night and thank you for inviting us on this wonderful moonlight sail," Hanid said to Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

But neither Wynken, nor Blynken nor Nod answered her. That was hardly strange, for they were all fast asleep.

YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21

BORN on this first day, of the incoming sign Aquarius, you are ruled by Saturn and Uranus. Strong natural forces in your character make you a natural leader among men. Your magnetic personality and your ability to get along with people combined with a quiet, dignified reserve all tend to make you one to be counted upon in moments of crisis. Honest and reliable, you can be depended upon to give excellent advice and people from all walks of life are likely to look to you for help.

Since you are highly adaptable, you can usually find a solution to a problem, no matter how difficult it may seem, at first. You are so fast, that sometimes you are not as accurate with details as you should be and errors creep into your work. Learn to guard against this, early in life. Make it a habit to check everything, before you begin and you will have less to regret, later on.

You enjoy the pleasant things of life and have so much energy that you want to be on the go all of the time. It is not too difficult for you to forgo duty in lieu of pleasure and this is one of the minor weaknesses which you must learn to conquer.

You are fond of having your own home and will be most content if you wed early in life so that you have your own family to take care of, to love and cherish.

Among those born on this date are: General "Stonewall" Jackson; Francis Hackett and Helen M. Gardner, authors; King Oscar II; Charles Nesbitt, educator; John J. Bingham, statesman; Arnold Kent, actor; and Mischa Elman, violinist.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 22

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—You may find pleasure in taking a short trip or an excursion to an out-of-town landmark.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Your loyalties to friends and neighbours will come to the fore today and bring them happiness.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—A good day to catch up on that letter-writing. Answer some you have received lately if you want more.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—The affairs of your brothers and sisters may need attention, just now. Give loving help where needed.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—You may wish to take a short trip for the day to visit a relative. Do it!

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—You might use this day at home to work on some of those "do it yourself" things! Be Mr Fix-it around the house!

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Domestic affairs may not run as smoothly as they should but you can help by being diplomatic and patient.

VIRGO (May 24-Sept. 23)—Postpone any decision on a very important matter until you feel a little more sure of yourself.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—You and your potential partner may have words over an important issue. Do your best to be polite.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Attendance at church will bring you a spiritual uplift that you need, just now. Hear a good sermon.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Be careful lest you have an accident to your hand today, while working with tools.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Caution is dictated today in dealing with your business associates.

BORN today, you have a tremendous store of self-reliance and this can go a long way toward bringing you an early success. However, unless you can back up that pride you have in your accomplishments with continued and consistent production, you may fall short of the ideal which you have set for your ultimate goal. You will have only yourself to blame if this happens, for the stars have given you all the requisites for fame and fortune—it is up to you to utilise these capabilities properly.

Although you appear to be happy-go-lucky, carefree and thoroughly adaptable to the wishes of others, there is a limit beyond which you will never go. At that point you become strong-willed, stubborn and—some say—just plain "pigheaded." However, if you are wise, you will reserve your stubborn, strong-willed moments for important issues—and in that way, you will be known for getting your way when important matters are at stake.

You have a knack for handling business matters and will probably make considerable money during your lifetime. You of the fair sex are fond of beautiful clothes; wear them well and you will probably be a leader in style. Caution in marriage is necessary if you are to find lasting happiness.

Among those born on this date are: Copernicus, mathematician; Francis Bacon and Konrad Bercovici, authors; Lord Byron, poet; David Griffith, producer; Conrad Veidt, actor; Henry VIII of England; Enid Bennet and Constance Collier, actresses; and Heinrich Abel, German historian.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, JANUARY 23

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—A fine business day for all your interests. Make the most of it now.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—If you are in advertising, then you should find an excellent market for your wares.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—You can sign that agreement which you may have been considering lately. Aspects are good.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—If you are speaking in public, today, you will find that your audience is receptive and your speech goes over well.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—If you are contemplating a change of residence, then this can turn out to be a propitious moving day.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—You may need to catch up on your homework in preparation for some exams. A good day to begin!

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Best to think over any real estate transaction very carefully before coming to any final decision.

VIRGO (May 24-Sept. 23)—Be patient and content with the job you have, even if there are inconveniences. This is not time for a change!

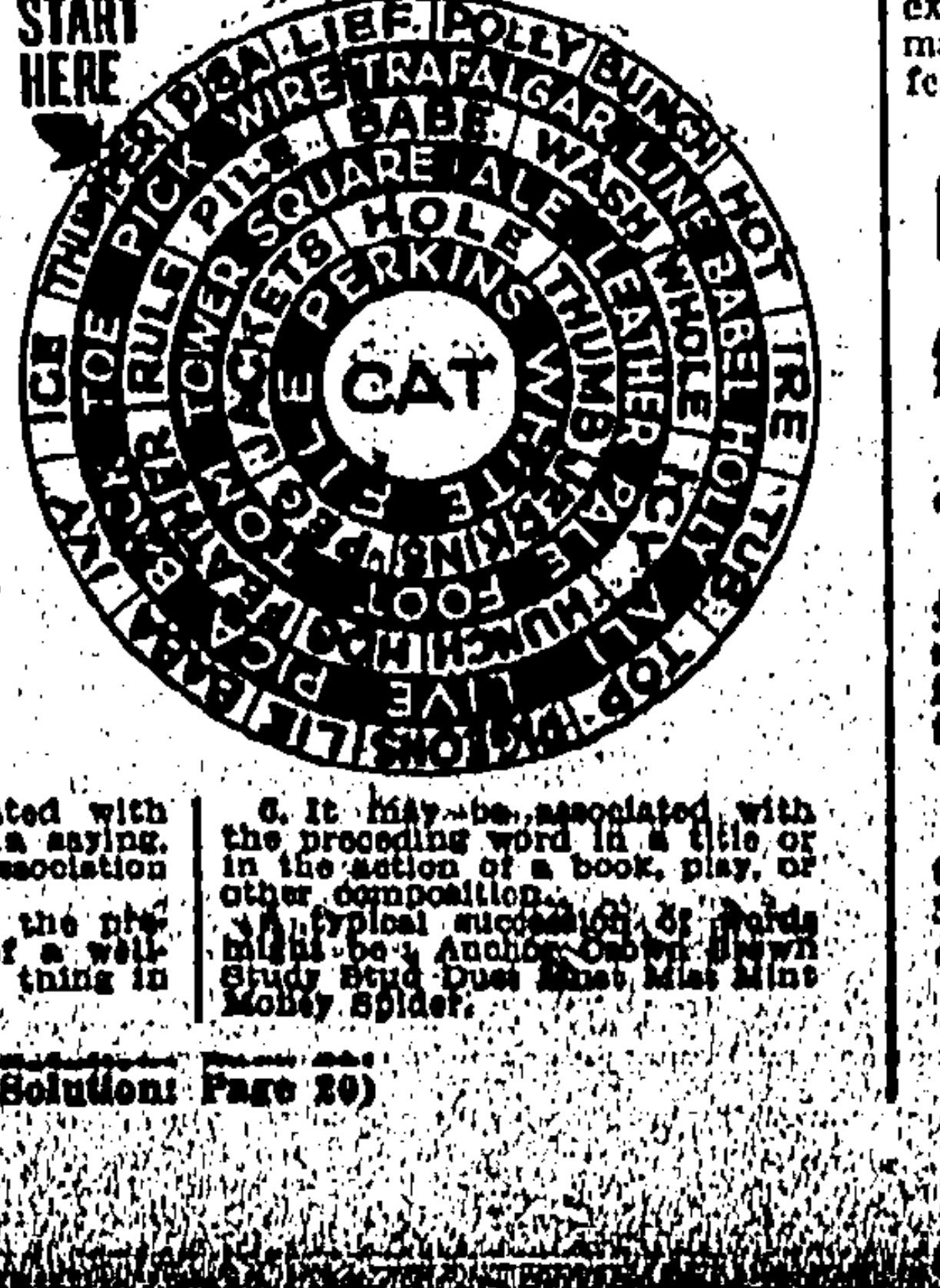
LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Postpone any partnership arrangement until later on and until you have more time to think it over.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—You may have a good inspiration today if your profession is literature. Get a lot of work done.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—If it is time for you to have a check-up, don't postpone it. Your health is of great importance.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—You will find that your job goes well today, especially if you are working with machinery.

TAKE a look at the 50 words in the circle. You start with the word THUMPER and end with CAT, the centre word. You are asked to find your way from first to last by rearranging the other 48 words in such a way that the relationship between any word and the one next to it is governed by one of six rules.



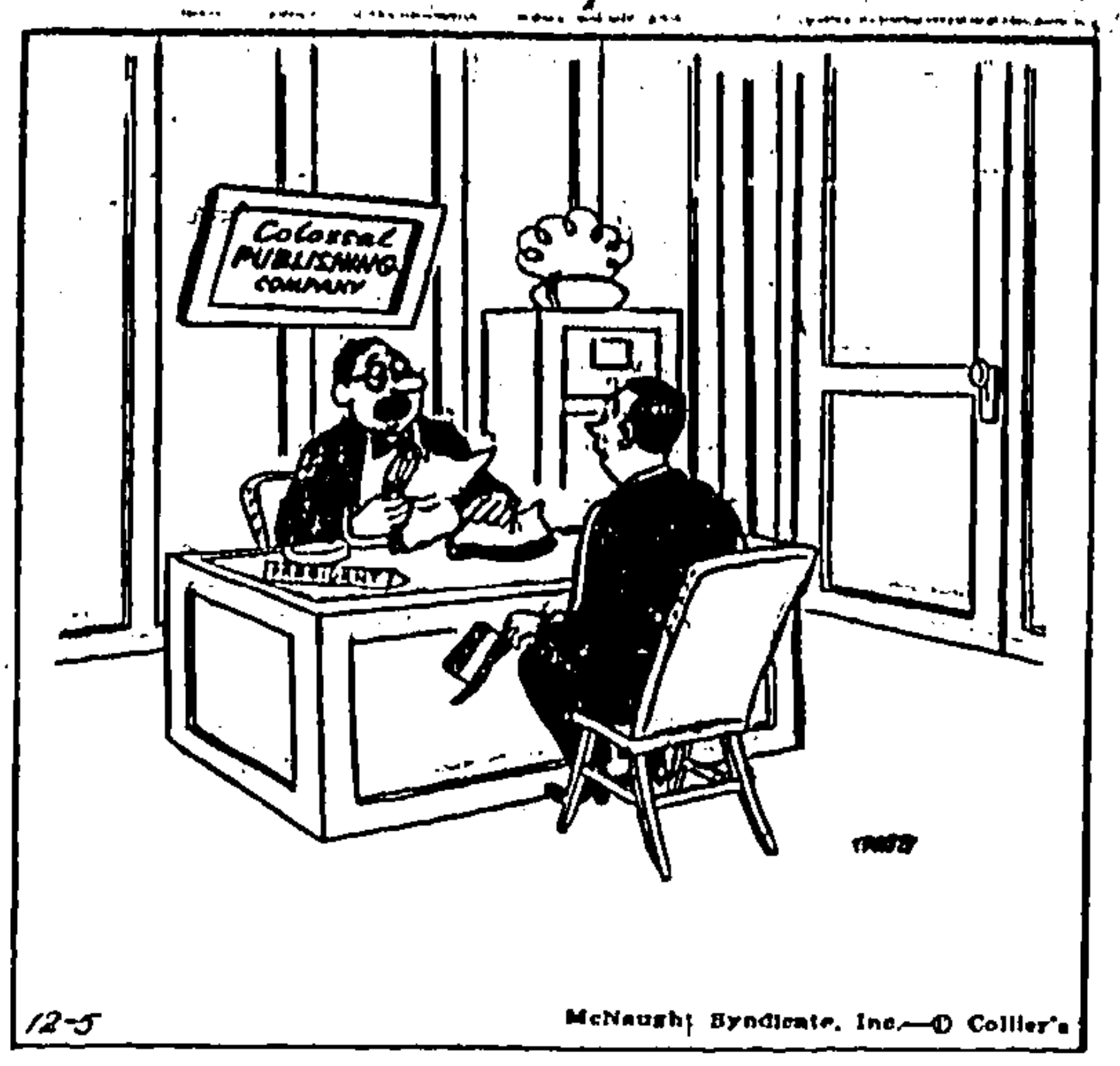
RULES

1. The word may be an anagram of the word that precedes it.
2. It may be a synonym of the word that precedes it.
3. It may be found by adding one letter to, or subtracting one letter from, or changing one letter in the preceding word.
4. It may be associated with the preceding word in a saying, simile, metaphor, or association of ideas.
5. It may form with the preceding word a name of a well-known person, place, or thing in fact or fiction.
6. It may be associated with the preceding word in a title or in the action of a book, play, or other composition.

A typical succession of words might be: Anchor Crown Brown Study Stud Dust Mist Mint Money Spider.

(Solution: Page 20)

This Funny World



12-5

McNaught Syndicate, Inc.—© Collier's

"Your novel is excellent, but right now I'm looking for trash"

• JACOBY ON BRIDGE

You Must Know When To Dodge

By OSWALD JACOBY

PUT yourself in the East seat in the play of today's hand. See if you come up with the right play at the right time.

Dummy plays a low spade at the first trick, and you naturally put up the eight to force out declarer's jack. South takes the ace and king of clubs, followed by a low club ruffed by dummy's ten. On this trick you discard some unimportant diamond or spade.

Dummy now leads a low diamond, and you have a problem. You properly decided to play low (not without misgivings), and South ruffs with a low trump. South ruffs another low club with dummy's last trump, and you overruff.

You are now at the crossroads. What do you return?

If you make the "natural" return of a low diamond, South ruffs with his last small trump. He cashes the ace of spades, reducing West to his five trumps. South now leads a spade or a club, forcing West to ruff and return a trump. South thereupon leads his other black card, and West is once more forced to ruff and yield a free trump finesse.

NORTH 24
♠ Q 7 5
♥ 10 4
♦ Q J 8 7 3 2
♣ 10 3

WEST
♠ 6 4
♥ K 9 7 6 2
♦ K 10
♣ Q 8 6 4

EAST
♠ K 10 9 8 3
♥ 8
♦ A 9 6 5 4
♣ 9 5

SOUTH (D)
♠ A J 2
♥ A Q J 5 3
♦ None
♣ A K J 7 2

Both sides vul.

South	West	North	East
1 ♥	Pass	1 N.T.	Pass
3 ♣	Pass	3 ♥	Pass
4 ♥	Pass	Pass	Pass

Opening lead—♠ 6

As you can see, South makes his contract because West is unable to get out of his own way. You, and only you, can save the situation from the East seat.

When you overruff the dummy, you must not return a diamond. Instead, you must return the king of spades.

South must win in his own hand with the ace of spades, and must lead a low spade or a low club. West ruffs, as in the play earlier described, but has the king of diamonds as an exit card. West will eventually make three trump tricks, defeating the contract.

♥♣CARD Sense♠♦

Q—The bidding has been:

South	West	North	East
1 Heart	Pass	2 Hearts	Pass
?			

You, South, hold:
♠KJ8 ♥J7653 ♦AQ ♣AKJ

What do you do?

A—Bid three no-trump. As in yesterday's hand, this jump shows a hand that was too strong for an opening bid of one no-trump.

TODAY'S QUESTION

The bidding is the same as in the question just answered. You, South, hold:
♠3 ♥AQJ53 ♦AJ4 ♣KQ85

What do you do?

Answer on Monday

• BY THE • WAY

By Beachcomber

MANY an admonitory finger is being wagged at the simpletons who, when they read that we were in the grip of a period of prosperity, started to spend what little money the kindly Government allows them to keep.

Financial salvation lies in the hands of the shops and business firms. All they have to do is to discourage spending instead of encouraging it by using a new advertising technique. They must boast of the poor quality of their goods, and frighten away potential customers, by warning them against the pernicious consequences of buying their grossly inferior products.

Don't touch it with a

barge pole!
(Advt.)

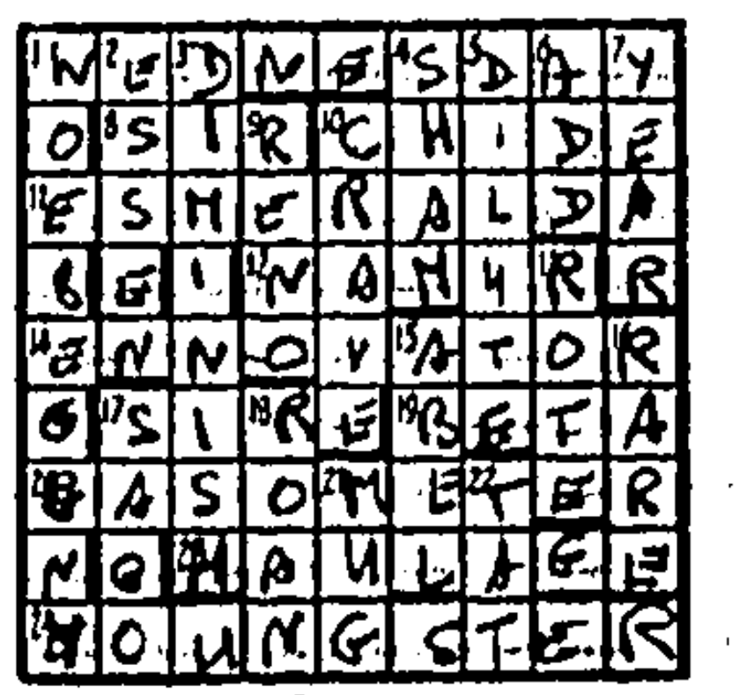
PERHAPS Snibbo will give the lead. What a blow could be struck for deflation if we were to read: *The poor quality of the Snibbo products ensures that only the stupidest people buy them.* Or: *You can use Soapforme till you are blue in the face, but your clothes will remain as dirty as they always were.* Or: *Keep away from our stuff, unless you want to lose your health, your fiancee, and your chances of promotion.*

The danger is that such frankness would defeat its own purpose, and that, just as people rush to buy a book which the reviewers attack too fiercely, so these warnings might double the sales.

Few will quarrel with this

THE question was asked recently: Why do children with red hair throw off colds more quickly than those with dark or brown hair? It is because their left thumbs are thicker. And why are their left thumbs thicker? Because there is more molbumenoid in their blood. And why is there, etc.? Because they tend to be taller, especially after rain. And there the inquiry ends for today. The whole question of the effect of rain on red-haired children will be discussed in a special coloured supplement, with comments by leading writers and publishers.

CROSSWORD



Across

1. The child of this is full of woe. (9)
5. Not such a royal address as 17 Across. (3)
10. Scold. (5)
11. Emeralds a girl can make! (9)
12. Run, ma! It makes a town. (5)
14. He's always starting something. (9)
17. 8 Across plus a little something. (4)
19. A bet, a unit of the Greek alphabet. (4)
20. It's really a gasholder! (9)
23. Dues for the carrier. (7)
24. He's a stripling. (9)

Down

1. Tearfully. (9)
2. The town for men of steel? (5)
3. I'm in the dish for a change. (8)
4. It's all a pretence. (4)
5. Weaken the mixture. (6)
6. Tot. (3) 7. 1955. (4)
9. Divorce—and desert [illegible]—town. (4)
10. Credit and hall in Latin. (5)
16. Learning by this is a matter of repetition. (4)
15. Biblical murder victim. (4)
16. "O —— Ben Jonson" (4)
17. Is . is re-membered in childhood puddings. (4)
18. The [illegible] is spotted. (4)
21. Returns the rum. (3)
22. [illegible]

[illegible]

SEVEN BY-ELECTIONS SOON IN BRITAIN

By J. W. TAYLOR

London.

THERE should be some lively electioneering in Britain during February, when seven by-elections are likely to be held. The dates will be announced when Parliament reassembles on January 24.

Six have been caused by the raising of four former Ministers — Capt. Crookshank, Mr H. L. Hopkinson, Mr J. P. L. Thomas, and Mr Osbert Peake — to the peerage, the conferment of an earldom on Mr Attlee, and the death of Labour's Chief Whip. The seventh concerns Mid-Ulster, which will be voting for the third time in nine months.

None of the English seats appears likely to yield a surprise, as the Conservatives have been strengthening their hold on their four seats at each of the last three general elections, while the other two have been returning safe, though dwindling, Labour majorities.

At Gainsborough (Lincolnshire), for instance, Capt. Crookshank had a majority of 2,176 in 1950, 3,841 in 1951 and 4,469 last May, while at Taunton, Mr Hopkinson got home by 1,372 in 1950 (in a three-cornered fight), 3,981 in a straight fight in 1951, and 5,842 in a three-cornered fight again last year.

INROADS MADE

At Hereford, Mr J. P. L. Thomas' majorities over the same period were 5,965, 7,808 and 9,400. A major revision of boundaries at Leeds (Northeast) turned a former Labour seat into a Conservative majority of 9,279 last May.

Just as the Conservatives were improving their position in these constituencies, so also were they making inroads into Labour's at West Walthamstow and Blaydon (Durham). At Walthamstow, Mr Attlee's majority was 12,107 in 1950, 11,574 in 1951, and down to 9,250 last May. At Blaydon, the late Mr William Whiteley was 15,571 up in 1950, 15,114 in 1951 and 12,523 in 1955.

The Liberals have announced that they intend to put up candidates in at least two constituencies. They will have a strong candidate in Mr Frank Owen, the author and journalist, at Hereford, where he came second of the poll in May, 504 votes ahead of the Labour candidate, and they also intend to fight West Walthamstow.

At the moment it is anybody's guess what will happen at Mid-Ulster. A Sinn Fein candidate, who was serving a prison sentence for felony, was returned in May with a majority of 260 over the Ulster Unionist. He was unseated by the House of Commons, but elected again, this time, by 800 votes, at a subsequent by-election.

On an election petition, the defeated Ulster Unionist candidate was declared elected, but now he in his turn has seen his election declared invalid because he held an office of profit under the Crown. An Irish Nationalist held the seat in 1950, and an Irish Republican in 1951.

ELECTION RESULTS

The general election results in the seven constituencies were as follows:—

Gainsborough (Lincolnshire): Capt. H.F.C. Crookshank (Conservative), 21,576; G.R.S. Hawkins (Labour), 17,107. Conservative majority: 4,469 (11.6 percent).

Hereford: J.P.L. Thomas (Conservative), 18,058; F. Owen (Liberal), 8,658; Mrs E.L.P. Seers (Labour), 8,154. Conservative majority, 9,400 (27 percent).

Leeds North East: O. Peake (Conservative), 24,902; H. M. Waterman (Labour), 15,623. Conservative majority, 9,279 (22.9 percent).

Taunton: H. L. Hopkinson (Conservative), 22,962; R. Pestell (Labour), 17,420; Brigadier G. Barrington (Liberal), 3,684. Conservative majority, 5,542 (12.6 percent).

Blaydon (Durham): W. Whiteley (Labour), 25,273. J.M. Reay-Smith (Conservative), 12,750. Labour majority: 12,523 (32.9 percent).

West Walthamstow: C. R. Attlee (Labour), 19,327. R. P. Hornby (Conservative), 10,077. Labour majority: 9,250 (31.6 percent).

Mid-Ulster: T. Mitchell (Sinn Fein), 29,737. C. Beattie (Ulster Unionist), 29,477. Sinn Fein majority: 260 (0.4 percent).

The Mid-Ulster by-election result was:—T. Mitchell (Sinn Fein), 30,392. C. Beattie (Ulster Unionist), 29,586. Sinn Fein majority: 806 (1.4 percent).

TARGET

S	E	I
T	**B**	V
U	E	L

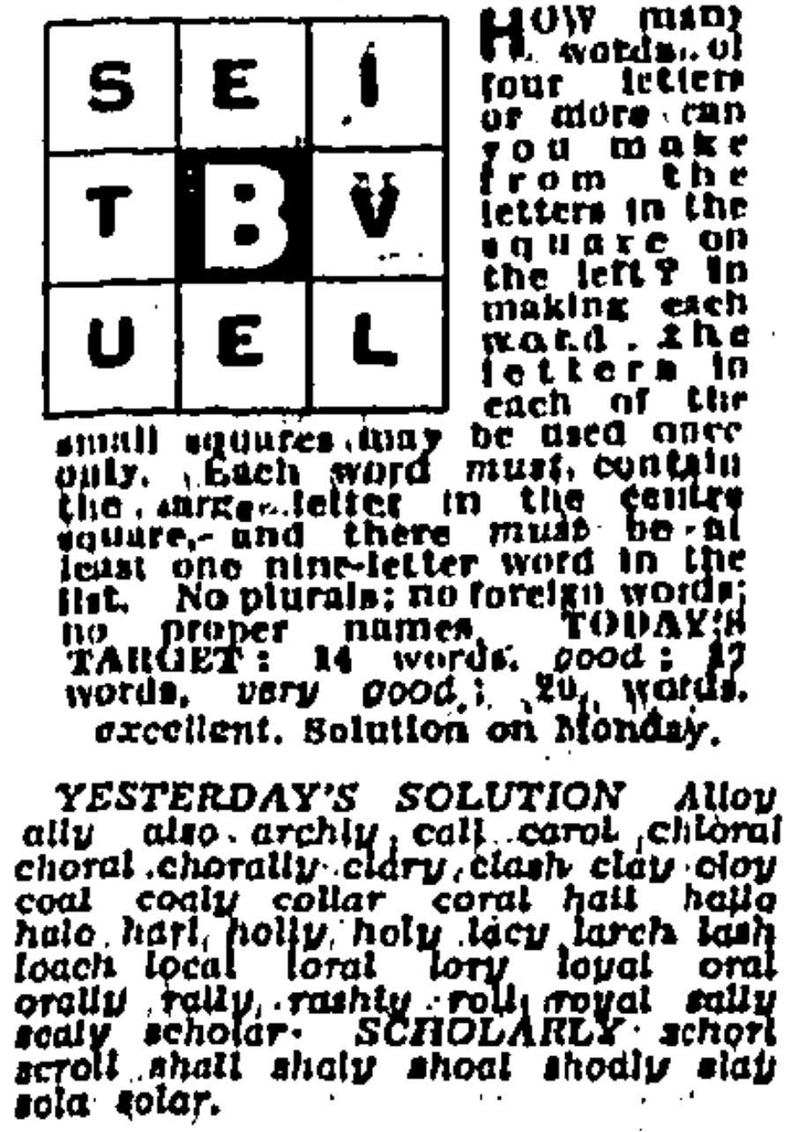
HOW many words of four letters or more can you make from the letters in the square on the left? In making each word, the letters in each of the small squares may be used once only. Each word must contain the large letter in the centre square, and there must be at least one nine-letter word in the list. No plurals; no foreign words; no proper names. TODAY'S TARGET: 14 words, good; 17 words, very good; 20 words, excellent. Solution on Monday.

YESTERDAY'S SOLUTION: Alloy ally also archly call carol chloral choral chorally clary clash clay cloy coal coaly collar coral hall hallo halo harl holly holy lacy larch lash loach local loral lory loyal oral orally rally rashly roll royal sally scaly scholar SCHOLARLY schorl scroll shall shaly shoal shoaly slay sola solar.

CHESS PROBLEM

By PHILIP BARRON

Black, 5 pieces



White, 5 pieces.

White to play: mate in two.

Solution to yesterday's problem:

1. Kt—Q5, any; 2. Q, R, or Kt mates.

INDUSTRY ATTRACTS INDIANS

New York.

THE Red Indians, descendants of the feathered warriors of the frontier wars, are flocking into American industry. About 10,000 of them quit their primitive reservations last year to take jobs in the factories.

Now they are earning up to £30 a week. And buying TV sets and motorcars on the "never-never."

Most of them make for Los Angeles, where 500 businesses have 6,000 Red Indians on their payrolls.

Labour is as scarce in the U.S.A. as it is in Britain. Companies are sending recruiting teams into the reservations. The bosses are keen to get Red Indian workers.

Many are still as tough as their ancestors in the days of the Indian wars less than 100 years ago.

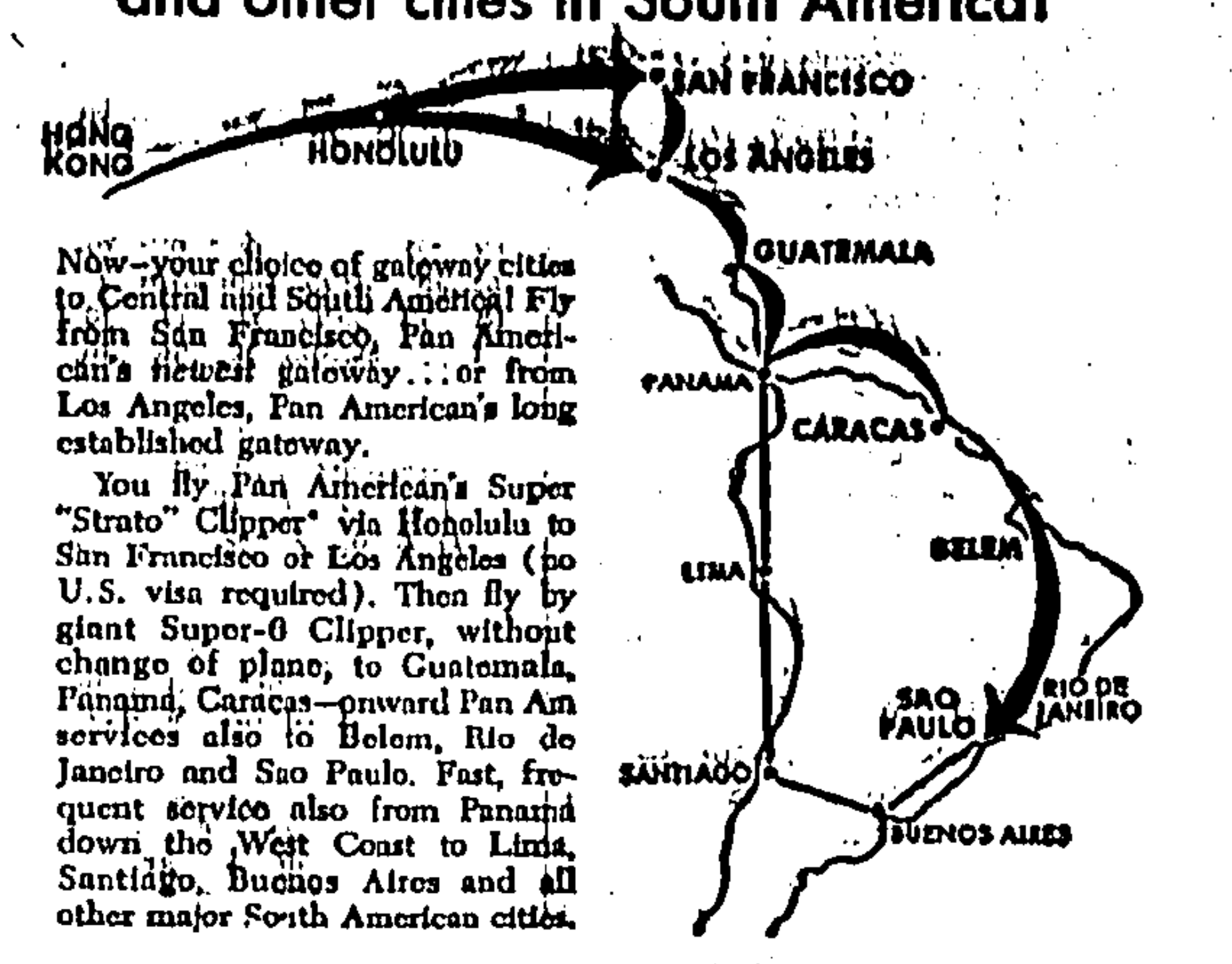
Invasion Welcome

The American Government, as well as the Indians, welcome this new "invasion." For welfare schemes for the reservations are costing around £30 million a year. And this sum is growing. The Indians are increasing in numbers.

How does the Indian fit into American industry?

One employer reports: "A young Navajo couple arrived straight from the reservation. The girl wore the braids and costume of her tribe. Within a fortnight she was dressed like any American teenager.

"And her husband was soon operating a computer machine on the assembly line." — London Express Service.



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JOHN CLARKE'S CASEBOOK

James's Eastern Dreams

JAMES was serving in India when his Army career ended. As many men had done before him, he chose to take his discharge in the country where he was serving.

For James, during his years of service, had not been unobservant. He had kept his eyes open and seen the fine homes Englishmen had made for themselves on Bombay's Malabar Hill, in the pseudo-Sunningdale outside Calcutta — Ballygunge.

He had kept his ears attentively attuned to stories of fortunes made quickly and honestly, that provided the kind of life that is a fading memory outside India, and from all accounts beginning to fade there.

DEMOBILISED

IN the Army James had been, in a modest way, an expert. Motor transport was his speciality. The ways and wilfulness of the internal combustion engine.

With anything mechanical he had the touch that a green-fingered gardener has with obstinate plants. It was this gift he meant to put to work when he left the Army.

James was demobilised. He did not let the fact go to his head. He did not throw his savings into hazard by trying to set up in business on his own the moment he put off khaki drill.

He got a good job as supervisor of someone else's motor transport concern.

HOME

IN Bombay James earned good money, and gave good service in return. He carefully saved, and the day came when he had money enough, or had, as it seemed to him, to strike out on his own. He set up shop as a garage man and the sleek cars from Malabar Hill were brought in to him to tend.

But not enough of them. Overheads began to mount, weekly expenditure got into the habit of overtaking income by a distance. The day came when James realised he must get out of the business or get into trouble. He got out with decent grace, and bought himself a steamer-passage back to England.

TO LONDON

JAMES did not find it easy to settle down in his hometown, which is in the north-east of England. And he did not find it immediately pleasant to have to offer his services for hire when, so recently, he had been hiring the services of others.

The day came when James decided he must put some distance between himself and his hometown. He went to the station, bought a platform ticket, and boarded a train for London.

UNSETTLED

AT Clerkenwell Court James pleaded guilty to travelling on the railway without paying the fare due—in his case £1 1/7s. 0d.

The story of James's career was told to the magistrate by a policeman, who added: "Since he came back from India this man does seem to have been rather unsettled. He is 35 now.

"He strikes me as being genuine," said the magistrate, though only the demeanour of James—a stright-backed, neatly turned-out man — could hint about him, for he declined to speak on his own behalf.

But the policeman nodded agreement. "Yes, sir," he said. "He's expressed his regret for this, and he's said he would like a chance to pay back the money he owes the railway. But he doesn't say much about himself."

The magistrate nodded understandingly: Lack of success does sometimes breed reticence. "You must pay a fine of £2," the magistrate said, "and 37s. 6d. costs. You may have three weeks to pay...."

"Yes, sir," James said, and he clicked his heels and went away. The money, you felt, seeing him go, would be paid for certain.

Soviet Diplomatic Offensive Baffles U.S.

BUT AMERICA HAS MORE TO OFFER

Harrisburg, Penn., Jan. 20.

Mr Robert Murphy, Deputy Under-Secretary of State, said today that the Soviet diplomatic offensive in the Near East, Africa and Asia presented American foreign policy with "an acute and difficult situation."

Speaking at a luncheon here, he said that the Soviet Union, its "satellites" in Europe, and China were working together to the extent of their ability to expand their economic influence in these regions.

He cited the Soviet offer of a steel plant to India, arms sold to Egypt, Chinese cotton goods imported by Indonesia, the Soviet offer of assistance in building Egypt's Aswan High Dam, Hungarian railway equipment for Egypt, cement works and a sugar factory to be built by Czechoslovakia for Syria and Polish capital equipment to be made available to various countries in the Middle East.

Mr Murphy said, however, that the American system "has more to offer" and added: "this challenge we should not fear."—Reuter.

Robert Murphy

A Government Wants Its Money Back

Helsinki, Jan. 20.

The Finnish government is claiming repayment, plus 300 per cent interest of compensation it paid to inhabitants of Porkkala who lost their homes when the area was leased to the Soviet Union as a naval base in 1944.

The claim was disclosed today by Mr Torgny Stenholm, Chairman of the Porkkala Residents' Association as the Soviet Union continued preparations for returning the area to Finland next week.

The government argues that Porkkala residents were compensated for loss of their homes, not for hire of them. Now that the homes are to be returned to them, the "compensation should be returned."

The 300 per cent interest was claimed to cover the fall in value of Finnish currency since 1944 and to bring the real value of the repaid money up to the present value.

Swedish language newspapers have suggested the Finnish Cabinet has demanded the repayments to discourage resettlement in the traditionally Swedish speaking district.—Reuter.

◆

Rediffusion

H.K.T.
11.30 a.m. The Adventures of the Scarlet Pimpernel; 12, Tune Time; 12.30 p.m. Music by Roth; 1, Pipes of Melody; 1.15, News, Weather Report and Special Announcements; 1.30, Mantovani Memories; 2, Hospital Requests presented by Jean; 3, Wayne King Serenade; 3.30, Secrets of Scotland Yard—Narrated by Clive Brook; 4, In the Morgan Manor; 4.30, Melody Magic; 4.40, Football Commentary—H.K. Selection v. Wiener Sports Club of Austria—Direct Broadcast from the H.K. Stadium; 6.10, Melody Magic (Continued); 6.30, Rhythm Parade; 6, Birthday Mailbag; 6.05, Unit Requests presented by Linda. Calling: 28 Squadron R.A.F.; 7, Time Signal and the News; 7.09, Weather Report and Announcements; 7.15, Carroll Gibbons and his Orchestra; 7.30, "Juke Box Parade" presented by Nick Kendall; 8, Rediffusion's Jazz Club; 8.30, Rediffusion's Voice of Sport; 9, The Shriro Hit Parade; 9.30, Hancock's Half Hour; 10, Famous Court Dramas—"The Case of Mrs Wilkes"; 10.30, London Town—Featuring Ted Heath and His Music; 11, Rugby Union Football, England v. Wales, Commentary by Rex Alston and G. V. Wynne-Jones on the International Match at Twickenham, Summaries by C. A. Kershaw; 12.00 (approx.), "God Save the Queen." Close Down.

◆

Britons Reluctant To Emigrate To Canada

Toronto, Jan. 20.

Britons are so well off these days that they have become reluctant to immigrate to Canada, according to Mr J. S. P. Armstrong, Ontario's Agent-General in London.

Mr Armstrong told a news conference yesterday that the situation "calls for redoubled efforts" to bring British immigrants to Ontario.

Premier Leslie Frost said his government had called Mr Armstrong back to "re-assess our position."

"We plan to integrate our services with those of the Federal Government in order to take full advantage of the policy of assisted immigration," he said.—United Press.

◆

Mother Spirits Away Daughter

(Continued from Page 1)

who held her passport, undertook not to return it to her without informing him.

Mrs Bowman, quite determined to go to Italy with her mother, whose visa had expired, borrowed money for the fares from a neighbour and then went to London, obtaining the passport and telling the solicitor's clerk two untruths. She then flew off with her daughter.

The Judge found the wife's plea of an agreement to separate in 1950 "hopeless." He dismissed her suspicions about the German maid as wholly unrealistic.

The wife's mother—"a formidable lady of excitable disposition,"—had been an obstacle to any reconciliation between them.—China Mail Special.

SINGAPORE UNION'S CLAIM

Singapore, Jan. 20.

The court of inquiry into the Singapore Traction Company dispute was told yesterday that it would cost the company an extra 320,000 Malayan dollars a year under the labour ordinance if the union's claims were met.

Mr L. F. Strange, the company's accountant, listing the amounts the company will have to pay out, said rest days would cost M$124,800, overtime M$16,000 and public holidays M$99,000.

The union is claiming that those with over 20 years' service be given two weeks' annual paid leave. The company has offered one week.

If the union's claims were acceded to, Mr Strange said, it would be necessary to engage 62 additional workers, which would cost the company an extra M.$40,000 a year over what it would cost for a week's annual leave for the workers.—Reuter.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS

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MCC Lose Five Wickets

Lahore, Jan. 20.

Pakistan came out of the shortened first day's play in the opening unofficial cricket Test against MCC "A" here today better than they had hoped.

The tourists opening pair—lefthanders Brian Close and Peter Richardson—put on a confident 56 for the first wicket but collapsed to finish with 109 for five at the close. Four days are left for play.

There was no play before lunch due to the wet state of the pitch after heavy rain. The wicket had been covered but water seeped through at one end.

Won Toss

Pakistan's captain, Abdul Hafeez Kardar on winning the toss apparently thought there might be sufficient life left in the pitch to justify putting MCC into bat first but before long it was apparent theirs was a serene piece of turf with no vice whatsoever in it.

Close and Richardson went quickly for runs. They sent up 20 in as many minutes and their 50 took them only 58 minutes.

Six runs later Close tried to steer a well pitched ball from Kardar to square-leg and was bowled.

Maurice Tompkin fell LBW to give Kardar his second wicket and the tourists fell back on the defensive.

Kardar and Khan Mohammed bowled so accurately that in the hour before tea, MCC added only 26 runs.

After the interval Pakistan took an even firmer grip on the game. Fazal Mahmood had an inspired spell in which he claimed the wickets of Richardson and Ken Barrington and then had Alan Watkins caught behind the wickets with the last ball of the day.

Fazal finished with three for 32 in just over 22 overs.—Reuter.

Unorthodox Austrians Shatter Hongkong

SUBSTITUTION RULE ABUSED AGAIN

By I. M. MacTavish

This Wiener Sportsklub is quite a football team. The players are obviously away above the average in their mastery of the basic skills of the game . . . . but on this occasion they were made to look like a team of world beaters by an All Hongkong side that turned in what was surely the poorest and most listless display by a postwar Colony side.

The Austrians produced a clever and profitable team plan that was original in conception and, as far as the Hongkong boys were concerned, baffling in execution. The situation cried out for an experienced observant skipper to pull the Colony team together; someone to re-marshal the side to meet the urgent requirements of the occasion; but truth to tell Ho Cheung-yau who led the team was too immature to appreciate the gravity of the position and a vital guiding hand was sorely missed.

Outnumbered

The first 15 minutes produced entertaining play as both sides sized up the opposition. The visitors quickly showed that they had suffered nothing by their long journey and some of their inter-passing and interchanging of position was quite uncanny. The accuracy with which they moved the ball about was a treat to watch, and their completely unorthodox team plan soon had the Hongkong side puzzled and in trouble.

The plan produced a line of four defence players and a floating member just in front who collected the forward pass and swept it into the attack. Once that had been achieved he followed up and became a sixth forward.

This set-up resulted in the home defenders being outnumbered and overrun in almost every attack but inside men Ho Cheung-yau and Chu Wing-keung showed no desire to move back and render the vital assistance the situation demanded.

The consequence was as inevitable as it was conclusive. The home defence was ripped to shreds and goals came at regular intervals.

Outwitted

Horak started it in the 15th minute when he raced through the defence and gave Wai Fat-kim no chance to save. Miessler made it two in the 28th minute after Ko Po-keung had completely missed a cross from the right. Seven minutes later Szokol increased the lead to three with a snap shot that left Wai Fat-kim helpless.

The home defence was outwitted time and again and with 37 minutes gone Miessler pushed the total up to four with a shot that went in off the post.

The only blot on the visitors first-half copy book was their all too obvious abuse of the Substitution Rule. This saw Gassenlich taking the place of Barschandt who did not know he was "incapacitated" until he got an informative message from the touchline. Szokol received a knock and Jarosch took his place just before the interval.

The second half brought no improvement in the Hongkong tactics and after being given a five minute run around they lost a fifth goal when Horak caught the defence napping and sent the ball under Wai Fat-kim's body into the net.

Right on the hour Ho Cheung-yau knocked one off the deficit but in the last minute of play Jarosch restored the visitors' five goal lead.

The visitors are competent footballers with excellent ball control. Horak, Howanietz, Hoschek, Mach, and Bardoun were the stars of a fine side that played the game with a real sense of sportsmanship and without dramatics.

In Tatters

Like the home defence several Hongkong reputations were in tatters long before the end. Szeto Yiu, Lau Yee and Morris alone take credit from the game. McInnes and Ho Cheung-yau never stopped trying to subdue the clever opposition....but of the others the less said the better....

VERDICT

Don't miss seeing this Austrian team....they have something to show....and it's something worth watching....

TEAMS

All Hongkong. Wai Fat-kim, Szeto Yiu, Lau Yee, McInnes, Ko Po-keung, Chau Man-chi, Ho Ying-fun, Ho Cheung-yau, Morris, Chu Wing-keung, Hsu Ching-to.

Wiener Sportsklub. Bardoun, Pullwatsch, Mach, Hasenkopf, Barschandt, Hoschek, Horak, Hof, Miessler, Howanitz, Szokol. (Subs. Gassenlich and Jarosch).

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To co-ordinate the activities of voluntary welfare organisations, and to promote the knowledge and practice of social welfare work.

Information will be gladly supplied by the Secretary. Office: 403. China Building. Tel. 31706.

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OFFICIAL NOTICE

Proposal to change a ship's name

I, R. Reiertsen of Wallem Shipping Co., Ltd., of Hong Kong & Shanghai Bank Building, Hong Kong, hereby give notice that in consequence of company policy I have applied to the Minister of Transport and Civil Aviation under Section 47 of the Merchant Shipping Act, 1894, in respect of the Steamship "CHUNSANG" of HONG KONG REGISTRY Official Number 191453, Gross tonnage 2795.05 tons Register tonnage 1519.93 tons, heretofore owned by The Indo-China Steam Navigation Co., Ltd., of Hong Kong, for permission to change her name to "NEGOBLA" and to have her registered in the new name at the Port of HONG KONG as owned by Wallem Shipping Co., Ltd.

Any objection to the proposed change of name must be sent to the REGISTRAR OF SHIPPING at HONG KONG within SEVEN days from the appearance of this advertisement.

DATED at HONG KONG the 19th day of January, 1956.

R. REIERTSEN,
Director.

NOTICE

HONG KONG SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS
Beaconsfield Arcade,
Queen's Rd., Central.

LOST ANIMALS

Members of the Public are requested to inform the Society in the event that they lose an Animal (particularly dogs).

The information required is as follows:—

Breed, Sex, Colour, License number and any other distinguishing features.

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WANTED KNOWN

MIKIMOTO PEARLS: Have you any special requirements? Lane Crawford's jewellery buyer, Mr E. T. Fowle, will be visiting Principals, K. Mikimoto & Co. of Tokyo on Wednesday, 25th January. If you have any special enquiry for matching graduated or uniform necklets, loose pearls or jewellery, please ring 28151 ext. 34.

DIETING? You can enjoy and will enjoy Huntley & Palmers breakfast biscuits. Also recommended for Diabetics. Available at all leading grocers.

LP RECORDS

LATEST VANGUARD LPS have arrived comprising Rossini Overtures, Strauss Waltzes, Alexander Nevsky Cantata, Art of Roland Hayes, Igor and David Oistrach Recitals, Russian Folk Songs, Liane in Midnight Paris, Vienna, Continental Cocktail, Spanish Songs, Jazz Showcase featuring Urbie Green, Sam Most, Ruby Braff, Mel Powell at D. Esses, 4A, Des Voeux Road, Room 1, 2nd floor, telephone 30166.

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NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES

"PYRRHUS"

Damaged cargo ex this vessel will be surveyed by Messrs Paulsen & Bayes-Davy at Holt's Wharf from 10 a.m. on January 23 and 24, 1956, and consignees are requested to have their representatives present during the survey.

BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE,
Agents.

Hongkong, January 20, 1956.

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